THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

HARRY M'GLENEN

Died Suddenly at His Home in Boston Today.

BEST KNOWN THEATRICAL MANAGER IN U. S.

Death Sincerely Mourned All Over Boston.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 24. Harry M'Glenen, manager of the Boston theatre, died quite suddenly at his home, up town, in Greenwich park, this morning. He was taken ill on Monday last.

Harry Alows M'Glenen was born in Baltimore, Nov. 28, 1826 and came to Boston in 1845.

He went to work as a reporter on the Journal; later he worked on the case in the Advertiser office. He enlisted as a private in Mexican war, and while stationed at Monterey was editor, printer and manager of the American Flag. He returned to Boston in '48 and worked on the Boston Herald. He gradually worked into the theatrical business as press agent, and received his first benefit in 1857. He obtained prominence in managing great artists on their first appearance here. He became manager of the Boston theatre in 1877 and had managed it with signal success.

DEATHS.

Frederick M. Burrows, aged 31 years, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 26 Arlington street. He had been ill for some time and death was the result of typhoid fever. He was a member of the Highland lodge of Odd Fellows, Middlesex Lodge, K. of P. He leaves a father, William Barrows, two sisters and a brother.

Frank J. Brown, a resident of this city for close on to half a century, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Westford, at the age of 55 years 7 months. He was a carriage painter by trade and had an established business of his own. He leaves a widow, two sons, Frank D. Brown, publisher of the Dracut Tribune, Edward D. Brown, five daughters and several brothers and sisters.

Francis Smith, aged 44 years, died this morning at his home, 13 Centre street.

Mrs. Rose O'Brien, aged 23 years, died last night at her home, in the rear of 134 South street. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Alice Mahoney, aged 27 years, died yesterday at the Lowell General hospital. The funeral will take place from Undertaker O'Donnell's warerooms at 3.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—Prof. Gleason closes his engagement tonight.

Next Saturday evening Dockstader's minstrels will be in Lowell.

Fifteen Cents

Buys a jumbo cup and saucer, handsomely decorated, regular price 25c, or given with a pound of tea. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Mme. Patti sailed for England today.

The British are in control at Bluefields, Nicaragua.

Mormon missionaries were expelled from Prussia.

Dry goods imports are not quite up to last year's mark.

Gladstone's sight will be restored by the proposed operation.

A commercial lawyer of Boston recovered $12,856 paid as stock margins.

A Saugus (Mass.) veteran coughed up a bullet which had been in his lungs since 1863

New York men think that foreclosure on the New England road's mortgages is inevitable.

The Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg (Man.) express was wrecked at Cartier and two persons killed.

Boston customs officials doubt the story that large numbers of Chinese are being smuggled into this country.

It is proposed to compel the syndicate breweries to recognize organized labor or make them the subject of a gigantic boycott.

Antonio Antinozi, an Italian laborer on the Consolidated road, was struck near West Haven by an engine and fatally injured.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

The Treasury Department's Circular Describing Them In Detail.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The secret service of the treasury department has discovered that there are two new counterfeit government bills in circulation. One is the $2 treasury note and the other is of the $1 silver certificate. This is the first counterfeit ever found of the $2 treasury note. The officials send out the following circular:

This counterfeit is of the series 1891, check letter "C." W. S. Rosecrans, register; E. H. Nebeker, treasurer; portrait of McPherson. The note is from 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch smaller than the genuine; the color of the treasury numbers and seal is a much darker red than that of the genuine, and the numbers are heavier.

In the portrait of McPherson on the counterfeit a blotch of black ink completely hides the nostrils and lower part of the nose, and the beard does not extend down and cover a small portion of the coat collar, as in the genuine; the outlines of the lower or fifth button in each of the two rows on the coat of the genuine are clearly defined, while in the counterfeit a portion of one only can just be discerned.

DR. WALKER DENTISTS Wymans Exch'ge

EASTER MUSIC

Elaborate Programs to be Sung by Lowell Choirs.

RESURRECTION WILL BE THE ALL-INSPIRING THEME.

Large and Devout Congregations Expected.

Tomorrow will be Easter, one of the religious events which are observed by elaborate musical programs in the churches.

Easter commemorates the resurrection and in the grandest compositions of the masters, choirs and congregations will sing of "The risen Christ."

Easter coming early this year the musical services in Prot. churches will be better than usual as the old choirs will sing, the musical year, not beginning for a fortnight. Below are given the programs:

Immaculate Conception.

Morning service.

Vidi Aquam........Novello
Introit and Graduale........Gregorian
Mass. Coronation........Cherubini
Offertory. Alma Virgo........Hummel
Hallelujah chorus........Handel

Vespers.

Domini ad., Dixit Dominus, Confitebor and Beatus Vir........Mozart
Laudate Pueri........Zingarelli
In Exitu........Sir John Stevenson
Haec Dies........Gounod
Magnificat. Regina Coeli and O Salutaris..Mozart
Tantum Ergo........Rossini
Strike the Cymbal........Pucitta
Chorus of 60 voices, American orchestra.

St. Peter's Church.

High Mass 10.30 o'clock.

Vidi Aquam........Gregorian
Kyrie and Gloria........Weber's mass in G
Veni Creator........Beethoven
Credo........Weber's mass in G
Offertory, Hæc Dies........Lambillotte
Sanctus, Benidictus, Agnus Dei........Weber's mass in G

Vespers at 7 o'clock p. m.

Psalms........Millard
Laudate Pueri........Zingarelli
Laudate Dominum........Fiske
Hæc Dies, Magnificat, Regina Cœli...Lambillotte
O Salutaris........Catchman
Tantum Ergo........Handel
Laudate........Gregorian

Soloists—Misses Lizzie McLaughlin and Lilla Cooke, sopranos, Misses Mary McLaughlin and Susie Cooke, contraltos; Mr. T. F. Molloy tenor; Mr. James Healey and Mr. Ed. Martin bass.

Chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Mr. T. F. Molloy at the evening service.

Church of the Sacred Heart.

Morning Service 10.30 a. m.

Vidi Aquam........Webbe
Kyrie and Gloria........Leonard
Veni Creator........Handel
Credo........Leonard
Offertory, Hæc Dies........Lambillotte
Sanctus and Benedictus........Leonard
Agnus Dei........Margo
Alleluia Alleluia........Lambillotte

Vespers 6.30 p. m.

Dominie Ad, and Psalms........Millard
Hymn, Regina Coeli........Werner
Magnificat........Emmerig
Benediction.
O Salutaris Sop. Solo........Punofta
Tantum Ergo........Rossi
Laudate Dominum........Est

Solos by members of the choir assisted by a chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan, organist.

St. Patrick's Church.

Solemn High Mass at 10.30.

Organ prelude O Filli et Fillie........Batiste
Vidi Aquam........Newland
Mass (Imperial)........Hayden
Veni Creator........La Hache
Hæc Dies........Lambilotte
Alma Virgo (offertory)........Hummel
Grand Hallelujah chorus........Hayden

Vesper Service 3.30 p. m.

Prelude Organ and Orchestra.
Domini ad. and Dixit Dominus........Millard
Confitebor and Beatus Vir........Fiske
In Exitu Israel........Schmid
Hæc Dies and Magnificat........Lambillotte
Regina Coeli........Werner
Ecce Panis........La Hache
Tantum Ergo........Berge
Laudate Dominium (Omnes Gentes)........Newland
Postlude Organ and Orchestra.

Choir consists of a double quartet and chorus of 50 voices assisted by the American orchestra at both services. M. J. Johnson, organist, and E. F. Faulkner, director.

St. Joseph's Church.

High Mass at 10 a. m.

Overture........Orchestra
Vidi Aquam and Introit from Gregorian plain Chant.
Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei........La Hache
Offertory, Alma Virgo........Hummel
Postlude and March........Orchestra

Vespers 3 p. m.

Psalms........Plain Chant
Haec Dies........Grazzoli
Magnificat........Mozart
Regina Coeli........Cherrubini
Benediction.
O Filii et Filie........Renaud
Alma Virgo........Hummel
Tantum Ergo........Geob
Laudate.

March, by the Olympian Orchestra, which will furnish music at both services. The soloists will be Misses Gagnon, E. Labelle. L. Blondin, soprano; A. Cote, E. David, alto; Messrs. F. Desrosiers, T. Malo, tenors, H. Duval and A. N. Duval, basso; and a chorus of 75 voices. Edward Viucellette, organist; A. N. Duval, director.

St. Michael's Church.

Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Overture........Orchestra
Vidi Aquam........Webbe
Mass........Kaliwada
Offertory, Hæc Dies........Mozart

Vespers, 7.30.

Grand Vespers........Millard
Magnificat........Lambillotte
Regina Cœli........Werner
O Salutaris........Mozart
Tantum Ergo........Rossini
Hallelujah, Chorus........Handel

Soloists. Miss Nellie Gilday, soprano; Mrs. Kelley, Miss Courtney, altos; Mr. Warburton, tenor, Mr. Kennedy, bass; Cantwell's orchestra; Henry Gilday, organist; John Warburton, director.

Kirk Street Church.

10.30 a. m.

Organ Prelude. Tempo di Minnetto........Camp
Hymn, Christ the Lord is Risen Again....Mozart
Solo, Easter Song........Mr. Frank Murphy
Song, Children's Carol.
Gloria........Parker
Hymn, Christ is Risen........Sullivan
Offertory, Transcription........Wagner Liszt
Quartet, Christ is Risen........Norris
Song, Easter Day.
Quartet, Te Deum in C........Buck
Hymn, Golden Harps are Sounding........Havergal
Organ Postlude, Marche Celebre........Lachner

Mrs. A. Jenkins, soprano; Miss E. L. Hathaway, contralto; Geo. F. Sturtevant, tenor and director; Frank B. Murphy, bass; Sidney K. Fleet, organist.

St. John's Church.

Morning service.

Processional, Jesus Christ is risen today. Worgan
Anthem, Christ our passover........Hodges
Gloria Patri by........King Hall
Te Deum in D........Sullivan
Benedictus in B flat........Williams
Hymn, "The strife is o'er, the battle done"........Palestrina
Kyrie Eleison........Sullivan
Gloria Tibi........Gounod
Hymn, At the Lamb's high feast we sing........Rosemiller
Offertory, Awake! thou that sleepest....Simper
Sanctus........Palestrina
Hymn, Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord........Sullivan
Gloria in excelsis in D........Woodward
Retrocessional, Alleluia sing to Jesus.....Powell

Evening services.

Carols by choir and Sunday school
Processional, Alleluia! sing to Jesus......Powell
Magnificat and nunc dimittis........Stainer
Anthem, Lord, we pray Thee........Roberts
Offertory, Awake! put on thy strength....Stainer
Processional, Christ is risen........Sullivan
Frederick O. Blunt, choirmaster; Hattie Green, organist.

Shattuck Street Church.

The special musical numbers at the morning service will be: Carol, "Chime softly, bells of Easter," by Stearns; Buck's "Easter hymn", Millard's Anthem, "Now is Christ Risen," "Hosanna," Grenier; baritone solo, "Christ is Risen," Buck.

Choir, Miss Minnie E. Clifford, soprano; Miss Sylvia Burnham, contralto; Mr. Walter E. Knapp, baritone; G. H. Taylor, tenor and director; Mr. Wm. T. Sutcliffe, organist.

Central M. E. Church.

Morning service—Introit, "Bring forth the Paschal Victim," Baker; soprano solo, Miss Gillard; anthem, "As it began to Dawn," Vincent, tenor solo, Harry Stocks; anthem, "Why Seek Ye;" anthem, "This is the day," Cooke.

Evening—Pastoral, Liszt; chorus, "Spring and Easter;" trio, "Night of Grief," Asa Hull, chorus, "The Angel's Mission;" solo, "Evangel," Edna McBrayne; chorus, "Christ Our Passover;" solo, "The Golden Gate Ajar," C. H. Gabriel, Louise Edwards; carol, "Bright from Fresh Uplands," L. R. Lewis; solo, "Lo, the Cross is Full of Healing," H. W. Porter, H. Stocks; chorus, "This is the Day," solo, "Jesus Reigns," Mason, Miss Gillard, chorus, "A Parting Lay," Asa Hull. Carrie Hird, organist; Harry Stocks, choir leader.

Eliot Church.

At the morning service there will be these anthems: "Christ is Risen," Shelley; "Easter bells are ringing," Brackett, "Chime, Chime Ye Bells," Gotland. Easter concert in the evening.

Centralville M. E.

Morning service.—Gloria from Mozart's 12th; solo "I know that my Redeemer liveth," Handel, Mrs. Johnson; duet "I am the way"; anthem "Christ the Lord is risen today," Mrs. Cobb organist, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, soloist.

Evening—Anthem "Abide with me": Easter carol; solo, Mrs. Johnson; solo, Miss Belle Dalton; duet, the Misses Cluer; solo, Earl Kimball, anthem "Risen Today." The Sunday school will assist in the services.

St. Paul's M. E.

Morning service—Chorus "The Lord is my strength;" Danks; alto solo, "They have taken away my Lord," Miss Preston, with a quartet; solo "Resurrection," Shelly, Miss Preston; chorus "Consider the Lilies" Satchet. C. V. Barker, organist, F. W. S. Daly, director.

First Universalist Church.

MORNING SERVICE.

Organ, Fantasie in C........Tours
Gloria........Adams
Suite, from "The Redemption"........Gounod
Tenor recitative, "Now when the Sabbath was past."
Trio, (the holy women) "How shall we by curselves."
Tenor recitative,........"The newly risen sun"
Solo (the angel) "Why seek ye the living among the dead."
Tenor recitative, "Bright with pure heavenly beauty."
Recitative, narrators, "Now while by their bitter sorrow."
Trio (the holy women), "The Lord He is risen again."
Anthem "Christ our Passover,"........Holden
Anthem, "Christ the Lord is risen."........Shelley
Sermon,........The home of many mansions
Carol "The Easter bells are chiming,"........Loud
Organ grand chorus in E flat........Guilmant

Vesper service 3 o'clock.

Organ, concert variations in A........Hesse
Anthem, "Alleluia,"........Federhein
Carol, "Ye happy bells of Easter day,"........Gow
Solo, "He was despised and rejected,"....Handel Mrs. McIntire.
Duet, "This is the day of joy and gladness."........Lloyd Miss Lewis and Mrs. McIntire.
Anthem, "Et Resurrexit,"........Von Weber
Organ postlude, "Tannhauser March."...Wagner

The choir is Miss Jennie L. Lewis, soprano; Mrs. Charles H. McIntire, contralto; Mr. Charles D. Paige, bass; Mr. Edgar A. Barrell, organist; Mr. Edward E. Adams, tenor and director, assisted by Mrs. L. H. Hartley, soprano; Miss Belle Perham, contralto; Mr. Fred Lee, tenor; Dr. G. Forrest Martin, bass.

Worthen Street M. E.

Morning service—Chorus, "Christ Our Passover," Sheppard; chorus, "The day of Resurrection." In the evening there will be a concert, with a tenor solo by O. E. Woodbury, and a chorus "Christ Is Risen Today."

Worthen Street Baptist.

In the morning Mr. W. E. Owen will play Leutner's "Festival offertory" and "The March to Calvary" from "The Redemption" Mr. Barber will sing Chopin's "Lamb of God" and Shelley's "Resurrection."

Unitarian Church.

Morning service.—Anthem "And it began to Dawn," Foster; anthem "Christ our passover," Foote, anthem, "O give thanks unto the Lord," Watson; anthem, "Awake, Glad Soul, Awake," Foster. Choir—Miss Josephine Coburn, soprano; Mrs. Vira M. Floyd, alto; Edward R. Wirt, tenor; George Burns, bass; Henry F. Felton, organist and director.

First Baptist Church.

An Easter concert will be held in the morning: Chorus, "Risen," with solo by Miss Alice Hunt; chorus, "Twine the Garland," with solo by Mrs. Pepin; chorus, "Easter Chimes;" solo, Mrs. Pepin. anthem, "Joyful Eastertide;" solos, Mrs. Pepin, Miss Barclay and J. R. Maxwell; chorus, "Death is Vanquished," solo by F. A. Bowen; chorus, "Eastertide," with solos by Miss Francis, Miss Maxwell, Miss Doble and Miss Cobb; chorus, "Song of Rejoicing," solos, Miss Lefevre and Miss McLaughlin; solos by Mrs. Pepin and Miss Barclay. Rev. Dr. Seymour will give an Easter address.

John Street Church.

Morning service—Hymn by Dykes; gloria; anthem "God hath appointed the day" Tours; quartet "The Heavenly Home," Macy; Anthem "Awake! Glad Soul," Foster. Choir, Mrs. H. R. Perry, soprano; Mrs. M. K. Teuney, alto; Osmoud Long, tenor; R. J. Beals, bass; E. K. Baldwin, organist and director.

ARETAS N. STEVENS

CHARGED WITH SETTING FIRE TO HIS STABLE.

Surprised by a Second and More Serious Charge in Court Where He Was Called Upon to Answer the Charge of Concealing Mortgaged Property.

Aretas N. Stevens, the Centralville stable keeper, is in hot water.

A week or more ago he was brought into court on the charge of concealing mortgaged property, the complainant being William E. Potter, the real estate agent.

The case had been continued until today when Mr. Stevens was called and he pleaded not guilty.

But this morning, in addition to the old case a new one was sprung on him of a far more serious nature for he was arrested in court and charged with setting fire to his barn last September, defrauding the insurance companies.

Mr. Stevens, through his attorney, D. J. Donahue, Esq., pleaded not guilty to this second charge.

The government was not ready to go on with the case and a continuance was allowed until next Saturday.

Stevens was put under $2000 bonds.

The fire in question occurred on the morning of Sept. 8th, at 3.44 a. m., at which besides considerable damage to the building, three horses were burned to death and seven had to be shot.

The first case was tried this morning. Mr. Potter took a mortgage on a brown horse, a bay mare, three carriages and three sets of harnesses for $520 and alleged that the defendant concealed some of the mortgaged property, putting other property in its place.

John C. Burke, Esq., appeared for Potter and D. J. Donahue, Esq., for the defendant.

It is said the total insurance paid for the damage done by the fire was $1100.

Can be Proven.

We can prove to you if you will please call, we can sell you wall papers and window shades as low as any place in the city.

H. C. McOSKER,
(New No. 123) Central street.

Reception to Their Pastor.

The parishioners of the Shattuck Street church will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Greene at the church vestry, next Thursday evening, the occasion being the 17th anniversary of the pastor's settlement over the parish.

CRICKET

Grand Old English Game Popularly Described.

ROBERT MUDIE EXPLAINS THE POSITIONS OF PLAYERS

And Shows How Teams Can Be Defeated.

For the benefit of those who may be desirous of becoming more familiar with the rules, and conditions of this most noble sport, and in the hopes of still further interesting more of our good townspeople in the several games to be played out on the beautifully situated Dracut oval the coming season, the writer of this article will endeavor, as briefly as possible, to give a clear outline of the game itself.

Before doing so, however, I would like to proffer a few remarks, which may be of interest to many SUN readers.

Cricket, with a very few exceptions, is a game played by amateurs only (pure and simple) and as a consequence, owing to the general good demeanor of all its contests, it has been named the only true gentlemanly field sport, by more than one ex-professional, and amateur base ball man and all round sport.

In no ordinary club match does a team receive any kind of a guarantee, and it is only very occasionally that a team going on a tour to the Provinces, or elsewhere, gets a guarantee, and even then the amount received will barely pay for travelling expenses.

One, or two Massachusetts clubs, more fortunately fixed than others, allow their players their railway expenses every Saturday; but by far the majority of cricketers in this state, pay the whole of their expenses, and in not a few cases a player will forfeit a day's wages; so that it is easy to see that there is quite an expense incurred individually during a season.

Then again with the exception of a bat, a pair of pads, and a pair of gloves, (all of which are provided by the club for the use of those members who do not possess their own property) every player has to find his own outfit; which means one pair of white flannel trousers, a pair of spiked shoes, a cap, a shirt, and a sweater.

How is it, how has it been with all first class amateur base ball clubs as regards expenses, and outfits, etc.? Why they provide their players with a complete outfit, and expect a guarantee from all clubs, which, as a rule, will more than doubly pay the travelling expenses of their team. Times without number have I been asked if there is anything in it? Meaning is there any money in cricket for me? and on my replying, "not a cent," these so called amateurs turn up their nose at the game, as they do at all games, unless there is a dollar to be made out of it. Amateurs!!! Where are they?

I have played cricket for twenty years, fifteen in England five here in Massachusetts and the game today is as free from your semi-amateurs, or semi-pros, as it was twenty years ago.

Cricket is a game which none but cricketers can play and thoroughly enjoy; by that I mean that unless a man plays it solely for the love, honor and glory of the game, and the good-fellowship to be derived by playing it, and not for the filthy luchre, he may as well stay out of it. Cricket, to any but a cricketer, when compared with base ball, is considered worse than a slow game. I admit, in fact I think all cricketers will admit, that cricket does not cause that terrible nervous strain so common either to the actual base ball player or spectator and which I claim is detrimental to one's health, be he ever so strong, but I will not allow that base ball is as scientific a game as cricket all round. Understand, I would not have anyone take for an example the cricketing exhibitions put up in Massachusetts, or anywhere outside England and Australia or even Philadelphia where certainly the best cricketers of the states are to be found. The average time occupied for a base ball game is, I believe, from one hour and three quarters to two hours.

To finish a half day, or one inning's game of cricket, the time required hereabouts would average about four hours, in England it would average about five and a half hours. Chief reason for difference is the poor wickets one get here.

An important match such as England v. Australia, or Oxford and Cambridge, or Eton and Harrow, or any county match will generally occupy the best part of three days, and even then it is sometimes left unfinished, and consequently counts as a draw.

These games begin at 11.30 a. m. and the stumps are drawn every day at 6 p. m. There is an intermission for lunch at 2 o'clock for three quarters of an hour. The actual playing time necessary for these games will average about 5 hours a day, or fifteen in all; and at all the more important games, such as above, the average attendance will be about 7500. The record gate was some four or five years ago when the counties of Surrey and Nottingham met at Kennington oval. On said occasion there was an average daily attendance of 20,000 and more, and three-fourths of that number would watch the whole day's play. All who have travelled in England must have noticed, and even those who have not yet crossed the "herring pond," must have heard that the English people are a people of leisure, they are not on the jump all the while for boodle.

Clerks in banks, or offices, or salesmen, etc., in warehouses, or elsewhere over there, do not have much trouble to get an afternoon off occasionally, say once a fortnight, to witness some important cricket game. Of course they all get their Saturday afternoons the year round, when they play for their respective clubs. There is just one drawback to cricket in this state, which I would like to refer to, and one which has on more than one occasion given the grand old game a black eye, and also given our base ball friends, in particular, a chance to very much question the gentlemanly status of the game, and that is the umpiring. Unfortunately very few clubs can boast of a man who is fully qualified, and competent to stand umpire in a game, consequently one hears a little too often about altogether wrong decisions, which have more than once caused a bad feeling between contending teams, and one which is not soon effaced. This of course would not occur had each club a good, fair, and square man and one thoroughly versed on the rules of the game, and whose motto was: "Deal squarely with all men." Of course no man is infallible. If we could, however, only remove this unfortunate setback to the game, we should at once kill all chances of about the only cause for trouble in the game. The men best suited to umpire the game are, with but a few exceptions, themselves actively engaged every Saturday. And now as promised, I will endeavor to make clear to all the principles of the game.

The Cricket Teams.

1. The number of players on each side is eleven.

2. The team, now at bat, take the field, and remain there till the tenth man on the inside is out. The eleventh man, having no partner at the opposite wicket is not out, but his inning closes as soon as he loses his partner.

3. When the whole ten men of the inside have been disposed of, everybody comes off the field for an interval often minutes, during which time the wicket, or crease can be brushed, or rolled, if the captain of the ingoing team thinks it will benefit his batsmen.

4. The distance between the two sets of wickets, or sticks is 22 yards. Each set consists of three wickets. They must not stand more than 27 inches out of the ground and the width from the outside of the one, to the outside of the offside wicket must not be greater than eight inches.

Two small bails, each four inches in length are placed closely in grooves cut into the tops of the wickets. At each set of wickets you will see a couple of chalk lines drawn parallel one with the other. The one up against the stumps is what is termed the bowling crease, and is 6 feet 8 inches in length, equally divided on each side of said stumps. At each end of this crease there is a short line drawn at right angles with the wickets. These are called the return creases. The line in front of the stumps is called the popping crease. The bowling crease and return crease indicates where the bowler must bowl from, that is to say, he must have one foot behind the bowling crease, and inside the return crease, when delivering the ball; otherwise the umpire will call out "No ball," which gives a run to his opponents. The popping crease which is four feet from the wicket and in front, and; is unlimited in length indicates the bastman's position. Should he in playing at a ball, miss it, and at the same time fail to have either foot grounded within said line the wicket keeper can, if quick, by holding the ball and knocking off the bails put the man out. This is what is called being stumped out. Then again when a batsman makes a hit for two, or more, he must put his bat beyond the popping crease of the wicket he is running to, otherwise the umpire will call out, "One short." Then again should the wicket he is making for be thrown down by the ball, or put down by an opponent with ball in hand, before the batsman can get his bat, or any part of his person across that popping crease, and on the ground he is out. That is what is called run out.

5th. The first thing the captain of the outfield does is choose his two bowlers, and place his field in their several positions. The first bowler will deliver six balls from his wicket, which will constitute an over, and as soon as the umpire at his end calls over, or as soon as the scorer rings a bell signifying it is over, the greater part of the field will change their positions ready for the bowler from the other wicket. A maiden over is an over from which no runs have been scored.

6th. The positions of the different men in the field are as follows:

Wicket keeper, bowler, short slip, long slip, third man, point, cover point, mid-off, mid-on, short-leg, and long field-on.

At the end of each over all but long-slip, short-leg, mid-off, and long field-on, may be required to change their positions. Too much time is often wasted at the end of overs, but if captains will only study their field better they can save considerable time on an afternoon.

7. A captain can change his bowling as often as he likes, but no bowler can send down two overs consecutively; not even though he bowl from the opposite end.

8. A batsman can be out in any of the following ways:

1st. He can be bowled out.
2nd. He can be caught out.
3rd. He can be run out.
4th. He can be stumped out.
5th. He can be out leg before wicket, (l. b. w.)

This is the rule:

"If with any part of his person he stops the ball, which, in the opinion of the umpire at the bowler's wicket, shall have been pitched in a straight line from it to the striker's wicket, and would have hit it."

6th. He can be out if on the pretense of running, he prevents a ball from being caught. This is called "obstructing the field."

7th. He can be out by knocking his own wicket down with his bat, or any part of his person or dress. This is called "hit wicket."

8th. He can be out if the ball be struck or stopped by any part of his person, and he willfully strike at it again, except it be done for the purpose of guarding his wicket, which he may do with his bat, or any part of his person, except his hands. This is called "Hit the ball twice."

9th. He can be out if he touches the ball with his hands, or take it up while in play, unless at the request of the opposite side. This is called "Handled the ball."

In running a man out, should both bails have been knocked off accidentally, before the fielder handles the ball, he must pull up a stump, or knock it out of the ground.

10. The three most important things for an umpire to look out for are, l. b. w.—run out—and a catch at the wicket, although of course there are several other points to be on the watch for, still these three are the chief causes of most of the disputes that arise.

11. When a batsman is out, the next man must be at the wicket in two minutes time. This rule is often broken.

12. It is usual to have stated boundaries when playing a game; for instance out at Dracut, should the ball be hit, and roll across the track, that is good for three runs without running. Should it be hit clear over the bank, it is good for four and if hit clean out of the ground it is good for six. In case of a hit for three the batsmen change ends.

13. The top row of figures on the score board indicates the total number of runs made by the inside.

The second row tells how many men are out.

And the third tells how many runs the last man made.

A full schedule of the L. C. A. A. 1st and 2d eleven cricket games, together with the base ball fixtures and athletic fixtures, will appear in the course of two or three weeks.

ROBERT MUDIE.

LOCAL NOTES.

The famous Stearns bicycle, Shattuck's, Prescott street.

City Physician Bryant of Cambridge is the guest of Dr. Ricker today.

Pneumatic cycles, $30 to $150, Shattuck's.

Choice line second-hand bicycles, Shattuck's.

A meeting of the committee on education will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Lowell bicycle, medium prices, but excellent quality. Shattuck's Prescott street.

The members of Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, held a pleasant social entertainment and smoke talk at their quarters in Post 185 hall last evening.

School Board Meeting.

A regular meeting of the school board will be held Monday night, when the election of school census enumerators will take place. It is expected also that the mayor will render a decision on the question whether or not it would be proper to pass a vote transferring Miss Keyes to the permanent principalship of the training school.

NO SLIGHT

On the Memory of Louis Kossuth.

SEVERAL CONFLICTS BETWEEN CROWDS AND POLICE.

Many Broken Heads—Military Called Out.

BUDA-PESTH, March 24.—Cavalry and infantry patrol the streets, but their presence is not sufficient to preserve order.

Shortly after darkness had set in last night crowds began to gather in certain cafes and other places of public resort, the proprietors of which were in sympathy with them. Soon the crowds took to the streets, where their numbers were rapidly augmented and began acting in a riotous manner in different parts of the city.

The most serious disorder occurred at the Opera house. The black flag that had been hoisted on that building had been hauled down again after the military had succeeded in driving the crowd from the vicinity of the building late in the afternoon, and when this news spread it excited the deepest indignation among the populace. It was said that the flag had not been hoisted out of respect for the memory of Kossuth, but simply for the purpose of appeasing popular fury. The streets close to where the Opera house is located were filled with a dense throng, the members of which bitterly denounced the government and the director of the Opera house for what was termed the disrespect shown to the memory of the greatest of martyrs.

For a time no overt act was committed and the military stationed along Andrassy strasse made no attempt to disperse the crowd. Finally some men in the crowd began to throw stones, while others hurled insulting epithets at the troops and the police.

The Mob Routed.

At this the cavalry and police charged upon them with drawn swords. The mob resisted, and, though driven back, stubbornly defended every inch of their ground. The soldiers and police had their hands full, and it looked after the first charge as though the rioters would turn the tables, and unarmed as they were, except with stones and clubs, swoop through the forces attacking them.

Again and again the crowd was charged, until they began to give way a little in the direction of the river, keeping up a continual fire of stones as they fell back. Many of the crowd were knocked down and trampled upon by the horses of the cavalrymen, and seriously injured.

The soldiers and police used their swords unsparingly, and many of the rioters were so badly wounded that it was necessary to remove them to the hospital. Several of the troops and police were injured more or less severely by stones thrown by the rioters. Hundreds of windows were broken during the melee, and considerable other damage was done to property before the mob was put to flight.

In the meantime, rioting of a less dangerous character had taken place in other parts of the city. At these points, however, the authorities had comparatively little difficulty in restoring quiet.

Traffic Stopped.

Order was not restored until about midnight. Cordons of troops were then placed across the principal streets and all traffic was stopped. No one was allowed to pass through without explaining the business they were on.

It would not be a surprise if the rioting should be resumed at any moment. It is known that 40 persons were injured during the rioting. Thirty-six men who appeared to be leaders in the movement were arrested.

Nearly all the thieves and other lawless characters of the city were hanging on the skirts of the fighting crowds, awaiting opportunities to rob houses or shops that were carelessly left unprotected. Among the places looted were two large shops and a warehouse in Konigstrasse. It is supposed that many private houses were robbed, but the police are too busy to give any details of this kind.

The Buda-Pester Corespondenz states that the government has decided that no mourning flags shall be displayed on any of the state buildings.

Comment on Peixoto's Action.

LONDON, March 24.—The Times today has an editorial on the action of President Peixoto of Brazil reviving the imperial decrees of 1838 and 1851, by the terms of which the government is authorized to execute, without the benefit of a formal trial, all persons, whether natives or foreigners, who, either directly or indirectly, have aided or abetted a revolt.

Leopold and Beernaert In Consultation.

BRUSSELS, March 24.—King Leopold yesterday received Premier Beernaert, who explained the cabinet situation to his majesty. The king, after thoroughly discussing the situation, refused to accept the resignation of the cabinet, and afterward gave audience to the other ministers, enjoining them to urge M. Beernaert to withdraw his resignation.

Body Identified.

BOSTON, March 24.—The body of the man found dead in the Charles river, Thursday, has been identified as that of Charles Barton of New York city. Dr. Draper decided that the man committed suicide.

Dispensing With Foreign Labor.

LOCKHAVEN, Pa., March 24.—Coal operators on the Toby branch, near Brockwayville, will shortly dispense with all Italian and Hungarian miners.

Rumor Proved False.

ALBANY, March 24.—A rumor became current yesterday that the state comptroller's office has been robbed. The rumor proved false.

We know all about it.

You've been paying, say $30 to $50 to have a Spring Overcoat made to order. Thought you had to do it to get a fashionable garment to fit. It may have been necessary once, it's not so today.

Spring Overcoats made by Rogers, Peet & Co., are actually better than those the ordinary tailor can produce,—fit better, look better, wear better.

As to style, they're identical in shape and length with the fashion plate garments from Fifth Avenue custom shops.

There's but one tailor in Boston, two or three in New York, who do as good work—and they charge for it.

Suppose you try one of these rightly-tailored coats this year: $12 to $28.

If it doesn't turn out right, isn't as good as it looks, come back and get your money.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KING AND WEALTH.

GREAT SKIRMISHING TO GET CUSTODY OF BOTH.

Another Chapter on This Interesting Case—Writ of Habeas Corpus in the Case.

BOSTON, March 24.—The case of Millionaire William Henry King, who has been confined in the McLean asylum for the insane since 1870, and who is petitioning the court, through his next friend, for liberty, was resumed yesterday in the United States circuit court. After some argument by Hon. Edward Avery for the petitioner and Hon. George O. Shattuck for the asylum, the court appointed Hon. John S. H. French of Portsmouth, N. H., guardian ad interim of the alleged lunatic, with instructions to investigate the allegation of both sides, and report at a subsequent session of the court. An accompanying order from the bench gives the guardian the right to visit, together with Lawyer Avery, the petitioner at the asylum at any time, and restrains the officials of the institution or their representatives from being present at the time of such visits.

In answer to the return of the officials, the writ of habeas corpus recently served on them commanding them to produce the body of the millionaire in court, in which they replied that he was in a mental and physical state to preclude his appearance, counsel for King denied that the petitioner was violently insane, or that he was legally held under the statutes of Massachusetts, and denied the potency of the recent decisions of the supreme judicial court of the state in the matter to debar the present inquiry.

Attorney Avery made the motion for the appointment of the guardian ad interim. All parties agreed to the plan and the court adjourned until next Tuesday. In the meantime various attorneys will busy themselves in Rhode Island and New York finding more evidence to ascertain who shall have the custody of the old man and his great wealth.

What the Czar Thinks of Anarchy.

LONDON, March 24.—A dispatch to The Telegraph from St. Petersburg says that in conversation lately with a Russian dignitary, the czar declared that anarchy was one of the Protean forms of irreligion. It was, his majesty added, the sole formidable enemy of peace and progress and must be stamped out ruthlessly.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 24.—An attempt was made to wreck the northbound train on the Boston and Maine railroad, leaving here at 7:30 last evening, at a point between Willimansett and Chicopee, by placing ties across the track. The obstruction was discovered by the engineer in time to avert an accident.

Racing Bill Favorably Reported.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate district committee has agreed to favorably report a bill allowing spring and fall meetings of 48 days each at the Ivy City and Bennings race tracks. During the Engeman decision, racing in the district of Columbia was barred by the statute.

A Perfect Fountain Pen for $1.50.

Do you carry a Fountain Pen? If not, why not? They are handy and useful, besides saving both time and trouble. We have a Fountain Pen which we can warrant for $1.50. If we fail to thoroughly please you we will refund your money. Could you ask for more?

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 21. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

HARRY M'GLENEN

Died Suddenly at His Home in Boston Today.

BEST KNOWN THEATRICAL MANAGER IN U. S.

Death Sincerely Mourned All Over Boston.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 24. Harry M'Glenen, manager of the Boston theatre, died quite suddenly at his home, up town, in Greenwich park, this morning. He was taken ill on Monday last.

Harry Alows M'Glenen was born in Baltimore, Nov. 28, 1820 and came to Boston in 1845.

He went to work as a reporter on the Journal; later he worked on the case in the Advertiser office. He enlisted as a private in Mexican war, and while stationed at Monterey was editor, printer and manager of the American Flag. He returned to Boston in '48 and worked on the Boston Herald. He gradually worked into the theatrical business as press agent, and received his first benefit in 1857. He obtained prominence in managing great artists on their first appearance here. He became manager of the Boston theatre in 1877 and had managed it with signal success.

DEATHS.

Frederick M. Burrows, aged 31 years, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 26 Arlington street. He had been ill for some time and death was the result of typhoid fever. He was a member of the Highland lodge of Odd Fellows, Middlesex Lodge, K. of P. He leaves a father, William Barrows, two sisters and a brother.

Frank J. Brown, a resident of this city for close on to half a century, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Westford, at the age of 55 years 7 months. He was a carriage painter by trade and had an established business of his own. He leaves a widow, two sons, Frank D. Brown, publisher of the Dracut Tribune, Edward D. Brown, five daughters and several brothers and sisters.

Francis Smith, aged 44 years, died this morning at his home, 13 Centre street.

Mrs. Rose O'Brien, aged 23 years, died last night at her home, in the rear of 134 South street. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Alice Mahoney, aged 27 years, died yesterday at the Lowell General hospital. The funeral will take place from Undertaker O'Donnell's warerooms at 3.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—Prof. Gleason closes his engagement tonight.

Next Saturday evening Dockstader's minstrels will be in Lowell.

Fifteen Cents

Buys a jumbo cup and saucer, handsomely decorated, regular price 25c, or given with a pound of tea. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Mme. Patti sailed for England today.

The British are in control at Bluefields, Nicaragua.

Mormon missionaries were expelled from Prussia.

Dry goods imports are not quite up to last year's mark.

Gladstone's sight will be restored by the proposed operation.

A commercial lawyer of Boston recovered $12,856 paid as stock margins.

A Saugus (Mass.) veteran coughed up a bullet which had been in his lungs since 1863.

New York men think that foreclosure on the New England road's mortgages is inevitable.

The Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg (Man.) express was wrecked at Cartier and two persons killed.

Boston customs officials doubt the story that large numbers of Chinese are being smuggled into this country.

It is proposed to compel the syndicate breweries to recognize organized labor or make them the subject of a gigantic boycott.

Antonio Antinozi, an Italian laborer on the Consolidated road, was struck near West Haven by an engine and fatally injured.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

The Treasury Department's Circular Describing Them In Detail.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The secret service of the treasury department has discovered that there are two new counterfeit government bills in circulation. One is the $2 treasury note and the other is of the $1 silver certificate. This is the first counterfeit ever found of the $2 treasury note. The officials send out the following circular:

This counterfeit is of the series 1891, check letter "C," W. S. Rosecrans, register; E. H. Nebeker, treasurer; portrait of McPherson. The note is from 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch smaller than the genuine; the color of the treasury numbers and seal is a much darker red than that of the genuine, and the numbers are heavier.

In the portrait of McPherson on the counterfeit a blotch of black ink completely hides the nostrils and lower part of the nose, and the beard does not extend down and cover a small portion of the coat collar, as in the genuine; the outlines of the lower or fifth button in each of the two rows on the coat of the genuine are clearly defined, while in the counterfeit a portion of one only can just be discerned.

DR. WALKER DENTISTS

EASTER MUSIC

Elaborate Programs to be Sung by Lowell Choirs.

RESURRECTION WILL BE THE ALL-INSPIRING THEME.

Large and Devout Congregations Expected.

Tomorrow will be Easter, one of the religious events which are observed by elaborate musical programs in the churches.

Easter commemorates the resurrection and in the grandest compositions of the masters, choirs and congregations will sing of "The risen Christ."

Easter coming early this year the musical services in Prot. churches will be better than usual as the old choirs will sing, the musical year, not beginning for a fortnight. Below are given the programs:

Immaculate Conception.

Morning service.

Vidi Aquam....Novello
Introit and Graduale....Gregorian
Mass. Coronation....Cherubini
Offertory. Alma Virgo....Hummel
Hallelujah chorus....Handel

Vespers.

Domini ad.. Dixit Dominus, Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Mozart
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
In Exitu....Sir John Stevenson
Haec Dies....Gounod
Magnificat, Regina Coeli and O Salutaris..Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Strike the Cymbal....Puccitta
Chorus of 60 voices. American orchestra.

St. Peter's Church.

High Mass 10.30 o'clock.

Vidi Aquam....Gregorian
Kyrie and Gloria....Weber's mass in G
Veni Creator....Beethoven
Credo....Weber's mass in G
Offertory, Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei ....Weber's mass in G

Vespers at 7 o'clock p. m.

Psalms....Millard
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
Laudate Dominum....Fiske
Haec Dies, Magnificat, Regina Coeli...Lambillotte
O Salutaris....Carchman
Tantum Ergo....Handel
Laudate....Gregorian

Soloists—Misses Lizzie McLaughlin and Lilla Cooke, sopranos; Misses Mary McLaughlin and Susie Cooke, contraltos; Mr. T. F. Molloy tenor; Mr. James Healey and Mr. Ed. Martin bass.

Chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Mr. T. F. Molloy at the evening service.

Church of the Sacred Heart.

Morning Service 10.30 a. m.

Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Kyrie and Gloria....Leonard
Veni Creator....Handel
Credo....Leonard
Offertory, Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus and Benedictus....Leonard
Agnus Dei....Margo
Alleluia Alleluia....Lambillotte

Vespers 6.30 p. m.

Domine Ad, and Psalms....Millard
Hymn, Regina Coeli....Werner
Magnificat....Emmerig
Benediction.
O Salutaris Sop. Solo....Panofta
Tantum Ergo....Rossi
Laudate Dominum....Est

Solos by members of the choir assisted by a chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan, organist.

St. Patrick's Church.

Solemn High Mass at 10.30.

Organ prelude O Filii et Filiae....Batiste
Vidi Aquam....Newland
Mass (Imperial)....Hayden
Veni Creator....La Hache
Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Alma Virgo (offertory)....Hummel
Grand Hallelujah chorus....Hayden

Vesper Service 3.30 p. m.

Prelude Organ and Orchestra.
Domini ad. and Dixit Dominus....Millard
Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Fiske
In Exitu Israel....Schmidt
Haec Dies and Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Coeli....Werner
Ecce Panis....La Hache
Tantum Ergo....Berge
Laudate Dominum (Omnes Gentes)....Rowland
Postlude Organ and Orchestra.

Choir consists of a double quartet and chorus of 50 voices assisted by the American orchestra at both services. M. J. Johnson, organist, and E. F. Faulkner, director.

St. Joseph's Church.

High Mass at 10 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam and Introit from Gregorian plain Chant.
Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei....La Hache
Offertory, Alma Virgo....Hummel
Postlude and March....Orchestra

Vespers 3 p. m.

Psalms....Plain Chant
Haec Dies....Grazeoli
Magnificat....Mozart
Regina Coeli....Cherubini
Benediction.
O Filii et Filiae....Renaud
Alma Virgo....Hummel
Tantum Ergo....Geob
Laudate.

March, by the Olympian Orchestra, which will furnish music at both services. The soloists will be Misses Gagnon, E. Labelle, L. Blondin, soprano; A. Cote, E. David, alto; Messrs. F. Desrosiers, T. Malo, tenors, H. Duval and A. N. Duval, basso; and a chorus of 45 voices. Edward Vincellette, organist; A. N. Duval, director.

St. Michael's Church.

Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Mass....Kaliwada
Offertory, Haec Dies....Mozart

Vespers, 7.30.

Grand Vespers....Millard
Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Coeli....Werner
O Salutaris....Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Hallelujah Chorus....Handel

Soloists, Miss Nellie Gilday, soprano; Mrs. Kelley, Miss Courtney, altos; Mr. Warburton, tenor; Mr. Kennedy, bass; Cantwell's orchestra; Henry Gilday, organist; John Warburton, director.

Kirk Street Church.

10.30 a. m.

Organ Prelude, Tempo di Minuetto....Comp
Hymn, Christ the Lord is Risen Again....Mozart
Solo, Easter Song....Mr. Frank Murphy
Song, Children's Carol.
Gloria....Parker
Hymn, Christ is Risen....Sullivan
Offertory, Transcription....Wagner Liszt
Quartet, Christ is Risen....Norris
Song, Easter Day.
Quartet, Te Deum in C....Buck
Hymn, Golden Harps are Sounding....Havergal
Organ Postlude, Marche Celebre....Lachner

Mrs. A. Jenkins, soprano; Miss E. L. Hathaway, contralto; Geo. F. Sturtevant, tenor and director; Frank B. Murphy, bass; Sidney R. Fleet, organist.

St. John's Church.

Morning service.

Processional, Jesus Christ is risen today. Worgan
Anthem, Christ our passover....Hodges
Gloria Patri by....King Hall
Te Deum in D....Sullivan
Benedictus in B flat....Williams
Hymn, "The strife is o'er, the battle done....Palestrina
Kyrie Eleison....Sullivan
Gloria Tibi....Gounod
Hymn, At the Lamb's high feast we sing....Rosenmüller
Offertory, Awake! thou that sleepest....Stainer
Sanctus....Palestrina
Hymn, Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord....Sullivan
Gloria in excelsis in D....Woodward
Retrocessional, Alleluia sing to Jesus....Powell

Evening services.

Carols by choir and Sunday school
Processional, Alleluia! sing to Jesus....Powell
Magnificat and nunc dimittis....Stainer
Anthem, Lord, we pray Thee....Roberts
Offertory, Awake! put on thy strength....Stainer
Processional, Christ is risen....Sullivan
Frederick O. Blunt, choirmaster; Hattie Green, organist.

Shattuck Street Church.

The special musical numbers at the morning service will be; Carol, "Chime softly, bells of Easter," by Stearns; Buck's "Easter hymn"; Millard's Anthem, "Now is Christ Risen;" "Hosanna," Grenier; baritone solo, "Christ is Risen," Buck.

Choir, Miss Minnie E. Clifford, soprano; Miss Sylvia Burnham, contralto; Mr. Walter E. Knapp, baritone; G. H. Taylor, tenor and directc.; Mr. Wm. T. Sutcliffe, organist.

Central M. E. Church.

Morning service—Introit, "Bring forth the Paschal Victim," Baker; soprano solo, Miss Gillard; anthem, "As it began to Dawn," Vincent; tenor solo, Harry Stooks; anthem, "Why Seek Ye" anthem. "This is the day," Cooke.

Evening—Pastoral, Liszt; chorus, "Spring and Easter;" trio, "Night of Grief," Asa Hull; chorus, "The Angel's Mission;" solo, "Evangel," Edna McIlrayne; chorus, "Christ Our Passover;" solo, "The Golden Gate Ajar," C. H. Gabriel, Louise Edwards; carol, "Bright from Fresh Uplands," L. R. Lewis; solo, "Lo, the Cross is Full of Healing," H. W. Porter, H. Stocks; chorus, "This is the Day;" solo, "Jesus Reigns," Mason, Miss Gillard; chorus, "A Parting Lay," Asa Hull. Carrie Bird, organist; Harry Stocks, choir leader.

Eliot Church.

At the morning service there will be these anthems: "Christ is Risen," Shelley; "Easter bells are ringing," Brackett; "Chime, Chime Ye Bells," Guilrand. Easter concert in the evening.

Centralville M. E.

Morning service.—Gloria from Mozart's 12th; solo "I know that my Redeemer liveth," Handel, Mrs. Johnson; duet "I am the way"; anthem "Christ the Lord is risen today," Mrs. Cobb organist, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, soloist.

Evening—Anthem "Abide with me"; Easter carol; solo, Mrs. Johnson; solo, Miss Belle Dalton; duet, the Misses Cluer; solo, Earl Kimball, anthem "Risen Today." The Sunday school will assist in the services.

St. Paul's M. E.

Morning service—Chorus "The Lord is my strength," Danks; alto solo, "They have taken away my Lord," Miss Preston, with a quartet; solo "Resurrection," Shelly, Miss Preston; chorus "Consider the Lilies" Sorchel. C. Y. Barker, organist, F. W. S. Daly, director.

First Universalist Church.

MORNING SERVICE.

Organ, Fantasie in C....Tours
Gloria....Adams
Suite, from "The Redemption"....Gounod
Tenor recitative, "Now when the Sabbath was past."
Trio, (the holy women) "How shall we by ourselves."
Tenor recitative....."The newly risen sun"
Solo (the angel) "Why seek ye the living among the dead."
Tenor recitative, "Bright with pure heavenly beauty."
Recitative, narrators, "Now while by their bitter sorrow."
Trio (the holy women), "The Lord He is risen again."
Anthem "Christ our Passover,"....Holden
Anthem, "Christ the Lord is risen."....Shelley
Sermon,....The home of many mansions
Carol "The Easter bells are chiming,"....Loud
Organ grand chorus in E flat....Guilmant

Vesper service 5 o'clock.

Organ, concert variations in A....Hesse
Anthem, "Alleluia."....Federlein
Carol, "Ye happy bells of Easter day,"....Gow
Solo, "He was despised and rejected,"....Handel
Mrs. McIntire.
Duet, "This is the day of joy and gladness."....Lloyd
Miss Lewis and Mrs. McIntire.
Anthem, "Et Resurrexit,"....Von Weber
Organ postlude, "Tannhauser March,"....Wagner

The choir is Miss Jennie L. Lewis, soprano; Mrs. Charles H. McIntire, contralto; Mr. Charles D. Paige, bass; Mr. Edgar A. Barrell, organist; Mr. Edward E. Adams, tenor and director, assisted by Mrs. L. H. Hartley, soprano; Miss Belle Perham, contralto; Mr. Fred Lee, tenor; Dr. G. Forrest Martin, bass.

Worthen Street M. E.

Morning service—Chorus, "Christ Our Passover," Sheppard; chorus, "The day of Resurrection." In the evening there will be a concert, with a tenor solo by C. E. Woodbury, and a chorus "Christ is Risen Today."

Worthen Street Baptist.

In the morning Mr. W. E. Owen will play Leutner's "Festival offertory" and "The March to Calvary" from "The Redemption." Mr. Barber will sing Chopin's "Lamb of God" and Shelley's "Resurrection."

Unitarian Church.

Morning service.—Anthem "And it began to Dawn," Foster; anthem "Christ our passover," Foote; anthem, "O give thanks unto the Lord," Watson; anthem, "Awake, Glad Soul, Awake," Foster. Choir—Miss Josephine Coburn, soprano; Mrs. Vira M. Floyd, alto; Edward R. Wirt, tenor; George Burns, bass; Henry F. Felton, organist and director.

First Baptist Church.

An Easter concert will be held in the morning: Chorus, "Risen," with solo by Miss Alice Hunt; chorus, "Twine the Garland," with solo by Mrs. Pepin; chorus, "Easter Chimes;" solo, Mrs. Pepin; anthem, "Joyful Eastertide;" solos, Mrs. Pepin, Miss Barclay and J. R. Maxwell; chorus, "Death is Vanquished," solo by F. A. Bowen; chorus, "Eastertide," with solos by Miss Francis, Miss Maxwell, Miss Doble and Miss Cobb; chorus, "Song of Rejoicing," solos, Miss Lefevre and Miss McLaughlin; solos by Mrs. Pepin and Miss Barclay. Rev. Dr. Seymour will give an Easter address.

John Street Church.

Morning service—Hymn by Dykes; gloria; anthem "God hath appointed the day" Tours; quartet "The Heavenly Home," Macy; Anthem "Awake! Glad Soul," Foster. Choir. Mrs. R. R. Perry, soprano; Mrs. M. K. Tenney, alto; Osmond Long, tenor; R. J. Beals, bass; E. K. Baldwin, organist and director.

ARETAS N. STEVENS

CHARGED WITH SETTING FIRE TO HIS STABLE.

Surprised by a Second and More Serious Charge in Court Where He Was Called Upon to Answer the Charge of Concealing Mortgaged Property.

Aretas N. Stevens, the Centralville stable keeper, is in hot water.

A week or more ago he was brought into court on the charge of concealing mortgaged property, the complainant being William E. Potter, the real estate agent.

The case had been continued until today when Mr. Stevens was called and he pleaded not guilty.

But this morning, in addition to the old case a new one was sprung on him of a far more serious nature for he was arrested in court and charged with setting fire to his barn last September, defrauding the insurance companies.

Mr. Stevens, through his attorney, D. J. Donahue, Esq., pleaded not guilty to this second charge.

The government was not ready to go on with the case and a continuance was allowed until next Saturday.

Stevens was put under $2000 bonds.

The fire in question occurred on the morning of Sept. 8th, at 3.44 a. m., at which besides considerable damage to the building, three horses were burned to death and seven had to be shot.

The first case was tried this morning. Mr. Potter took a mortgage on a brown horse, a bay mare, three carriages and three sets of harnesses for $520 and alleged that the defendant concealed some of the mortgaged property, putting other property in its place.

John C. Burke, Esq., appeared for Potter and D. J. Donahue, Esq., for the defendant.

It is said the total insurance paid for the damage done by the fire was $1100.

Can be Proven.

We can prove to you if you will please call, we can sell you wall papers and window shades as low as any place in the city.

H. C. McOsker,
(Now No. 123) Central street.

Reception to Their Pastor.

The parishioners of the Shattuck Street church will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Greene at the church vestry, next Thursday evening, the occasion being the 17th anniversary of the pastor's settlement over the parish.

CRICKET

Grand Old English Game Popularly Described.

ROBERT MUDIE EXPLAINS THE POSITIONS OF PLAYERS

And Shows How Teams Can Be Defeated.

For the benefit of those who may be desirous of becoming more familiar with the rules, and conditions of this most noble sport, and in the hopes of still further interesting more of our good townspeople in the several games to be played out on the beautifully situated Dracut oval the coming season, the writer of this article will endeavor, as briefly as possible, to give a clear outline of the game itself.

Before doing so, however, I would like to proffer a few remarks, which may be of interest to many SUN readers.

Cricket, with a very few exceptions, is a game played by amateurs only (pure and simple) and as a consequence, owing to the general good demeanor of all its contests, it has been named the only true gentlemanly field sport, by more than one ex-professional, and amateur base ball man and all round sport.

In no ordinary club match does a team receive any kind of a guarantee, and it is only very occasionally that a team going on a tour to the Provinces, or elsewhere, gets a guarantee, and even then the amount received will barely pay for travelling expenses.

One, or two Massachusetts clubs, more fortunately fixed than others, allow their players their railway expenses every Saturday; but by far the majority of cricketers in this state, pay the whole of their expenses, and in not a few cases a player will forfeit a day's wages; so that it is easy to see that there is quite an expense incurred individually during a season.

Then again with the exception of a bat, a pair of pads, and a pair of gloves, (all of which are provided by the club for the use of those members who do not possess their own property) every player has to find his own outfit; which means one pair of white flannel trousers, a pair of spiked shoes, a cap, a shirt, and a sweater.

How is it, how has it been with all first class amateur base ball clubs as regards expenses, and outfits, etc.? Why they provide their players with a complete outfit, and expect a guarantee from all clubs, which, as a rule, will more than doubly pay the travelling expenses of their team. Times without number have I been asked if there is anything in it? Meaning is there any money in cricket for me? and on my replying, "not a cent," these so called amateurs turn up their nose at the game, as they do at all games, unless there is a dollar to be made out of it. Amateurs!!! Where are they?

I have played cricket for twenty years, fifteen in England five here in Massachusetts and the game today is as free from your semi-amateurs, or semi-pros, as it was twenty years ago.

Cricket is a game which none but cricketers can play and thoroughly enjoy; by that I mean that unless a man plays it solely for the love, honor and glory of the game, and the good-fellowship to be derived by playing it, and not for the filthy lucre, he may as well stay out of it. Cricket, to any but a cricketer, when compared with base ball, is considered worse than a slow game. I admit, in fact I think all cricketers will admit, that cricket does not cause that terrible nervous strain so common either to the actual base ball player or spectator and which I claim is detrimental to one's health, be he ever so strong, but I will not allow that base ball is as scientific a game as cricket all round. Understand, I would not have anyone take for an example the cricketing exhibitions put up in Massachusetts, or anywhere outside England and Australia or even Philadelphia where certainly the best cricketers of the states are to be found. The average time occupied for a base ball game is, I believe, from one hour and three quarters to two hours.

To finish a half day, or one inning's game of cricket, the time required hereabouts would average about four hours, in England it would average about five and a half hours. Chief reason for difference is the poor wickets one get here.

An important match such as England v. Australia, or Oxford and Cambridge, or Eton and Harrow, or any county match will generally occupy the best part of three days, and even then it is sometimes left unfinished, and consequently counts as a draw.

These games begin at 11.30 a. m. and the stumps are drawn every day at 8 p. m. There is an intermission for lunch at 2 o'clock for three quarters of an hour. The actual playing time necessary for these games will average about 5 hours a day, or fifteen in all; and at all the more important games, such as above, the average attendance will be about 7500. The record gate was some four or five years ago when the counties of Surrey and Nottingham met at Kennington oval. On said occasion there was an average daily attendance of 20,000 and more, and three-fourths of that number would watch the whole day's play. All who have travelled in England must have noticed, and even those who have not yet crossed the "herring pond," must have heard that the English people are a people of leisure, they are not on the jump all the while for boodle.

Clerks in banks, or offices, or salesmen, etc., in warehouses, or elsewhere over there, do not have much trouble to get an afternoon off occasionally, say once a fortnight, to witness some important cricket game. Of course they all get their Saturday afternoons the year round, when they play for their respective clubs. There is just one drawback to cricket in this state, which I would like to refer to, and one which has on more than one occasion given the grand old game a black eye, and also given our base ball friends, in particular, a chance to very much question the gentlemanly status of the game, and that is the umpiring. Unfortunately very few clubs can boast of a man who is fully qualified, and competent to stand umpire in a game, consequently one hears a little too often about altogether wrong decisions, which have more than once caused a bad feeling between contending teams, and one which is not soon effaced. This of course would not occur had each club a good, fair, and square man and one thoroughly versed on the rules of the game, and whose motto was: "Deal squarely with all men." Of course no man is infallible. If we could, however, only remove this unfortunate setback to the game, we should at once kill all chances of about the only cause for trouble in the game. The man best suited to umpire the game are, with but a few exceptions, themselves actively engaged every Saturday. And now as promised, I will endeavor to make clear to all the principles of the game.

The Cricket Terms.

1. The number of players on each side is eleven.

2. The team, now at bat, take the field, and remain there till the tenth man on the inside is out. The eleventh man, having no partner at the opposite wicket is not out, but his inning closes as soon as he loses his partner.

3. When the whole ten men of the inside have been disposed of, everybody comes off the field for an interval often minutes, during which time the wicket, or crease can be brushed, or rolled, if the captain of the ingoing team thinks it will benefit his batsmen.

4. The distance between the two sets of wickets, or sticks is 22 yards. Each set consists of three wickets. They must not stand more than 27 inches out of the ground and the width from the outside of the one, to the outside of the offside wicket must not be greater than eight inches.

Two small bails, each four inches in length are placed closely in grooves cut into the tops of the wickets. At each set of wickets you will see a couple of chalk lines drawn parallel one with the other. The one up against the stumps is what is termed the bowling crease, and is 6 feet 8 inches in length, equally divided on each side of said stumps. At each end of this crease there is a short line drawn at right angles with the wickets. These are called the return creases. The line in front of the stumps is called the popping crease. The bowling crease and return crease indicates where the bowler must bowl from, that is to say, he must have one foot behind the bowling crease, and inside the return crease, when delivering the ball; otherwise the umpire will call out "No ball," which gives a run to his opponents. The popping crease which is four feet from the wicket and in front, and is unlimited in length indicates the batsman's position. Should he in playing at a ball, miss it, and at the same time fail to have either foot grounded within said line the wicket keeper can, if quick, by holding the ball and knocking off the bails put the man out. This is what is called being stumped out. Then again when a batsman makes a hit for two, or more, he must put his bat beyond the popping crease of the wicket he is running to, otherwise the umpire will call out, "One short." Then again should the wicket he is making for be thrown down by the ball, or put down by an opponent with ball in hand, before the batsman can get his bat, or any part of his person across that popping crease, and on the ground he is out. That is what is called run out.

5th. The first thing the captain of the outfield does is choose his two bowlers, and place his field in their several positions. The first bowler will deliver six balls from his wicket, which will constitute an over, and as soon as the umpire at his end calls over, or as soon as the scorer rings a bell signifying it is over, the greater part of the field will change their positions ready for the bowler from the other wicket. A maiden over is an over from which no runs have been scored.

6th. The positions of the different men in the field are as follows:

Wicket keeper, bowler, short slip, long slip, third man, point, cover point, mid-off, mid-on, short-leg, and long field-on.

At the end of each over all but long-slip, short-leg, mid-off, and long field-on, may be required to change their positions. Too much time is often wasted at the end of overs, but if captains will only study their field better they can save considerable time on an afternoon.

7. A captain can change his bowling as often as he likes, but no bowler can send down two overs consecutively; not even though he bowl from the opposite end.

8. A batsman can be out in any of the following ways:

1st. He can be bowled out.
2nd. He can be caught out.
3rd. He can be run out.
4th. He can be stumped out.
5th. He can be out leg before wicket, (l. b. w.)

This is the rule:

"If with any part of his person he stops the ball, which, in the opinion of the umpire at the bowler's wicket, shall have been pitched in a straight line from it to the striker's wicket, and would have hit it."

6th. He can be out if on the pretense of running, he prevents a ball from being caught. This is called "obstructing the field."

7th. He can be out by knocking his own wicket down with his bat, or any part of his person or dress. This is called "hit wicket."

8th. He can be out if the ball be struck or stopped by any part of his person, and be willfully strike at it again, except it be done for the purpose of guarding his wicket, which he may do with his bat, or any part of his person, except his hands. This is called "Hit the ball twice."

9th. He can be out if he touches the ball with his hands, or take it up while in play, unless at the request of the opposite side. This is called "Handled the ball."

In running a man out, should both bails have been knocked off accidentally, before the fielder handles the ball, he must pull up a stump, or knock it out of the ground.

10. The three most important things for an umpire to look out for are, l. b. w.—run out—and a catch at the wicket, although of course there are several other points to be on the watch for, still these three are the chief causes of most of the disputes that arise.

11. When a batsman is out, the next man must be at the wicket in two minutes time. This rule is often broken.

12. It is usual to have stated boundaries when playing a game; for instance out at Dracut, should the ball be hit, and roll across the track, that is good for three runs without running. Should it be hit clear over the bank, it is good for four and if hit clean out of the ground it is good for six. In case of a hit for three the batsmen change ends.

13. The top row of figures on the score board indicates the total number of runs made by the inside.

The second row tells how many men are out.

And the third tells how many runs the last man made.

A full schedule of the L. C. A. A. 1st and 2d eleven cricket games, together with the base ball fixtures and athletic fixtures, will appear in the course of two or three weeks.

ROBERT MUDIE.

LOCAL NOTES.

The famous Stearns bicycle, Shattuck's, Prescott street.

City Physician Bryant of Cambridge is the guest of Dr. Ricker today.

Pneumatic cycles, $30 to $150, Shattuck's.

Choice line second-hand bicycles, Shattuck's.

A meeting of the committee on education will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Lovell bicycle, medium prices, but excellent quality. Shattuck's Prescott street.

The members of Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, held a pleasant social entertainment and smoke talk at their quarters in Post 185 hall last evening.

School Board Meeting.

A regular meeting of the school board will be held Monday night, when the election of school census enumerators will take place. It is expected also that the mayor will render a decision on the question whether or not it would be proper to pass a vote transferring Miss Keyes to the permanent principalship of the training school.

NO SLIGHT

On the Memory of Louis Kossuth.

SEVERAL CONFLICTS BETWEEN CROWDS AND POLICE.

Many Broken Heads—Military Called Out.

BUDA-PESTH, March 24.—Cavalry and infantry patrol the streets, but their presence is not sufficient to preserve order.

Shortly after darkness had set in last night crowds began to gather in certain cafes and other places of public resort, the proprietors of which were in sympathy with them. Soon the crowds took to the streets, where their numbers were rapidly augmented and began acting in a riotous manner in different parts of the city.

The most serious disorder occurred at the Opera house. The black flag that had been hoisted on that building had been hauled down again after the military had succeeded in driving the crowd from the vicinity of the building late in the afternoon, and when this news spread it excited the deepest indignation among the populace. It was said that the flag had not been hoisted out of respect for the memory of Kossuth, but simply for the purpose of appeasing popular fury. The streets close to where the Opera house is located were filled with a dense throng, the members of which bitterly denounced the government and the director of the Opera house for what was termed the disrespect shown to the memory of the greatest of martyrs.

For a time no overt act was committed and the military stationed along Andrassy strasse made no attempt to disperse the crowd. Finally some men in the crowd began to throw stones, while others hurled insulting epithets at the troops and the police.

The Mob Routed.

At this the cavalry and police charged upon them with drawn swords. The mob resisted, and, though driven back, stubbornly defended every inch of their ground. The soldiers and police had their hands full, and it looked after the first charge as though the rioters would turn the tables, and unarmed as they were, except with stones and clubs, swoop through the forces attacking them.

Again and again the crowd was charged, until they began to give way a little in the direction of the river, keeping up a continual fire of stones as they fell back. Many of the crowd were knocked down and trampled upon by the horses of the cavalrymen, and seriously injured.

The soldiers and police used their swords unsparingly, and many of the rioters were so badly wounded that it was necessary to remove them to the hospital. Several of the troops and police were injured more or less severely by stones thrown by the rioters. Hundreds of windows were broken during the melee, and considerable other damage was done to property before the mob was put to flight.

In the meantime, rioting of a less dangerous character had taken place in other parts of the city. At these points, however, the authorities had comparatively little difficulty in restoring quiet.

Traffic Stopped.

Order was not restored until about midnight. Cordons of troops were then placed across the principal streets and all traffic was stopped. No one was allowed to pass through without explaining the business they were on.

It would not be a surprise if the rioting should be resumed at any moment. It is known that 40 persons were injured during the rioting. Thirty-six men who appeared to be leaders in the movement were arrested.

Nearly all the thieves and other lawless characters of the city were hanging on the skirts of the fighting crowds, awaiting opportunities to rob houses or shops that were carelessly left unprotected. Among the places looted were two large shops and a warehouse in Konigstrasse. It is supposed that many private houses were robbed, but the police are too busy to give any details of this kind.

The Buda-Pester Corespondenz states that the government has decided that no mourning flags shall be displayed on any of the state buildings.

Comment on Peixoto's Action.

LONDON, March 24.—The Times today has an editorial on the action of President Peixoto of Brazil reviving the imperial decrees of 1838 and 1851, by the terms of which the government is authorized to execute, without the benefit of a formal trial, all persons, whether natives or foreigners, who, either directly or indirectly, have aided or abetted a revolt.

Leopold and Beernaert In Consultation.

BRUSSELS, March 24.—King Leopold yesterday received Premier Beernaert, who explained the cabinet situation to his majesty. The king, after thoroughly discussing the situation, refused to accept the resignation of the cabinet, and afterward gave audience to the other ministers, enjoining them to urge M. Beernaert to withdraw his resignation.

Body Identified.

BOSTON, March 24.—The body of the man found dead in the Charles river, Thursday, has been identified as that of Charles Barton of New York city. Dr. Draper decided that the man committed suicide.

Dispensing With Foreign Labor.

LOCKHAVEN, Pa., March 24.—Coal operators on the Toby branch, near Brokwayville, will shortly dispense with all Italian and Hungarian miners.

Rumor Proved False.

ALBANY, March 24.—A rumor became current yesterday that the state comptroller's office has been robbed. The rumor proved false.

We know all about it.

You've been paying, say $30 to $50 to have a Spring Overcoat made to order. Thought you had to do it to get a fashionable garment to fit. It may have been necessary once, it's not so today.

Spring Overcoats made by Rogers, Peet & Co., are actually better than those the ordinary tailor can produce,—fit better, look better, wear better.

As to style, they're identical in shape and length with the fashion plate garments from Fifth Avenue custom shops.

There's but one tailor in Boston, two or three in New York, who do as good work—and they charge for it.

Suppose you try one of these rightly-tailored coats this year: $12 to $28.

If it doesn't turn out right, isn't as good as it looks, come back and get your money.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KING AND WEALTH.

GREAT SKIRMISHING TO GET CUSTODY OF BOTH.

Another Chapter on This Interesting Case—Writ of Habeas Corpus in the Case.

BOSTON, March 24.—The case of Millionaire William Henry King, who has been confined in the McLean asylum for the insane since 1870, and who is petitioning the court, through his next friend, for liberty, was resumed yesterday in the United States circuit court. After some argument by Hon. Edward Avery for the petitioner and Hon. George O. Shattuck for the asylum, the court appointed Hon. John S. H. French of Portsmouth, N. H., guardian ad interim of the alleged lunatic, with instructions to investigate the allegation of both sides, and report at a subsequent session of the court. An accompanying order from the bench gives the guardian the right to visit, together with Lawyer Avery, the petitioner at the asylum at any time, and restrains the officials of the institution or their representatives from being present at the time of such visits.

In answer to the return of the officials, the writ of habeas corpus recently served on them commanding them to produce the body of the millionaire in court, in which they replied that he was in a mental and physical state to preclude his appearance, counsel for King denied that the petitioner was violently insane, or that he was legally held under the statutes of Massachusetts, and denied the potency of the recent decisions of the supreme judicial court of the state in the matter to debar the present inquiry.

Attorney Avery made the motion for the appointment of the guardian ad interim. All parties agreed to the plan and the court adjourned until next Tuesday. In the meantime various attorneys will busy themselves in Rhode Island and New York finding more evidence to ascertain who shall have the custody of the old man and his great wealth.

What the Czar Thinks of Anarchy.

LONDON, March 24.—A dispatch to The Telegraph from St. Petersburg says that in conversation lately with a Russian dignitary, the czar declared that anarchy was one of the Protean forms of irreligion. It was, his majesty added, the sole formidable enemy of peace and progress and must be stamped out ruthlessly.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 24.—An attempt was made to wreck the northbound train on the Boston and Maine railroad, leaving here at 7:30 last evening, at a point between Willimansett and Chicopee, by placing ties across the track. The obstruction was discovered by the engineer in time to avert an accident.

Racing Bill Favorably Reported.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate district committee has agreed to favorably report a bill allowing spring and fall meetings of 48 days each at the Ivy City and Bennings race tracks. During the Engeman decision, racing in the district of Columbia was barred by the statute.

A Perfect Fountain Pen for $1.50.

Do you carry a Fountain Pen? If not, why not? They are handy and useful, besides saving both time and trouble. We have a Fountain Pen which we can warrant for $1.50. If we fail to thoroughly please you we will refund your money. Could you ask for more?

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

CONSUMERS' CIRCLE.

An Interesting Movement Of Which Little Has Been Heard.

Buchanan Investigates an Under the "Influence" Tells all About it—and Writes Just Like a Full Fledged "Circlist"—Co-operators Who Co-operate.

Among the many ideals, theories and propositions for the improvement of the people's condition there is one which is not yet widely known, but which has impressed those who have given it careful thought as containing more than ordinary merit when judged as a principle or as a practical plan. I refer to the Universal Union of the Consumers' Circle. This movement had its birth in the brain of Henry A. Beckmeyer of Newark, N. J., and in the 18 months it has been in existence its labors have been chiefly confined to New Jersey, New York city and a few of the cities and towns of New England and the Atlantic coast states. Mr. Beckmeyer has for years been a close student of co-operation, theoretical and practical, and as chairman of the co-operative board of the Knights of Labor has had excellent opportunities for obtaining knowledge along this line.

For more than a year I have from time to time, as I had opportunity, given attention to this new idea, with a view to thoroughly mastering its principles and plan of operation. I give herewith the result of my investigation, using the phraseology peculiar to the circlist.

The creed of the consumers' circle very properly declares that, in a work of such vast magnitude as the emancipation of labor organization, unity of purpose and concert of action are among the very first essentials to bring about speedy success. We can establish as the most extended unit purpose the desire to see justice done the worker. Some possess this desire; others do not. This will separate all society into the two great divisions of the fair and the unfair. There can be no middle division, for a lukewarm fair man fills the unfair with the hope that he can be brought into their service, and this lends moral encouragement to the cause of the unfair. Labor can truthfully assert that "he that is not with us is against us."

We have so determined, unity as to purpose. We turn now to action. There are three principal modes of action that can be adopted by organized fair workers, two modes by all of them—namely, as united producers and as united consumers—one mode by some of them as united voters.

The wide introduction of machinery and improved methods of manufacture are making the worker as a producing force more and more unnecessary—he is steadily losing his hold upon industry from the side of the producer—and concert of action from this direction, the strike and like means of relief are becoming inoperative. To organize and manage the affairs of the workers as united producers is hence styled old trades unionism.

Many male workers and a few female workers have been endowed with the right of franchise—they can vote. It has been sought in various ways to bring the workers together for united action at the ballot box, but with rather unsatisfactory results, considering the many years that have been devoted to the work. Not men but money rules the world, and the fair hopes for the many inspired by the ballot conscientiously cast have more than once been dashed to pieces by the impact of the concentrated dollars wielded by the few. To operate with the ballot with the workers organized as producers is styled new trades unionism.

The workers have never been organized distinctively as consumers. Sporadic attempts have been made to drill them as nonconsumers of certain unfair products, but the boycott as a general weapon never gained headway, as there is nothing solidly constructive in an essentially destructive policy. What the general organization of the worker in his capacity as consumer will accomplish in his emancipation remains yet to be seen. It has never been tried. It is something new, and in its support, beyond the few though very satisfactory results already reached in an organization practically but just born, there are to be advanced for its adoption mainly solid arguments and weighty reasons.

It is the natural basis of human organization, for men are not all producers, men are not all voters, but all men are consumers. In the world of production we find the few but well organized wealthy nonproducers facing in a determined struggle the many divided, impoverished producers. As matters stand now, all need not produce to live, but all must consume to live. Upon what all must do we can easier found a lasting brotherhood.

We will be attending to our natural and proper business, which is to consume and so enjoy existence. Production should be attended to by machinery and other inanimate forces harnessed in the service of man. Workers are too apt to believe that their only business in this world is to work. By emphasizing the fact that we are first consumers, that our business is to consume, to live, we shall quicker reach that highest development of society in which there will be a maximum of consumption with a minimum of direct human production, where man shall not govern man, where there shall be neither master nor slave, but where man shall govern matter for his full benefit and comfort.

It will enable the worker in most direct and positive fashion to regain his primary and supreme right of life, "inalienable," yet alienated, out of which he has permitted himself to be cajoled by those who had his head filled with theoretical trumpery concerning his secondary and inferior right to labor.

It will bring harmony among all the organizations of labor, for it will furnish a common standing ground. No organization now in existence need sacrifice its autonomy. The very nature of a consumers' organization will preclude any tendency toward monopoly, for the bigger the organization the more benefit will come to each individual member.

Money rules the world. The money of a few directors of production has been organized, has been named capital, and that is now the universal ruler, alike in monarchies and in so called free republics. The money of the mass of the people has never yet been organized in consumption. When this is done, the dollars of the consumers will be able to dictate to the dollars of the producers.

As all men are consumers, the organizations of men as such will be necessarily local along the established political lines of ward, city, county, state and nation, and hence concerted action at the ballot box among the workers will be wonderfully promoted.

The taxpayer and voter is a consumer in the light of consuming the services of the rulers of the state. Organize the consumer, you organize the citizen, you unite the people at one and the same time along both the economic and the political lines and insure the speedy nationalization and municipalization, or socialization, of the means and machinery of production and distribution.

It will force equality among all men and engender a right feeling of fraternity and democracy. We all differ in our power to produce. Some are good workmen, others bad; some quick, some slow; some talented, some dull; some born geniuses, others ordinary clay, but all must consume to practically the same extent to maintain existence at all.

The way to co-operate is to co-operate. In the ultimate co-operative commonwealth toward which our eyes are so hopefully and longingly turned the producers and the consumers will be in immediate contact; there will be no middlemen of any kind, industrial or political, to rob the one or fleece the other; the exploiters of their fellow men will have passed out of existence. We have producers and consumers now who believe in this co-operative commonwealth. There is absolutely nothing but their own will that can prevent them from co-operating now and at once, and so laying the economic foundation stones of the new commonwealth. All it needs is to bring the enlightened producer and the enlightened consumer into line and get them to fully recognize each other. The consumers organized can, through their united custom, affect in the interest of the producer all industries still in the competitive stage, and as citizens through their united vote all industries that have passed into combinations. The consumer will be guaranteed full value, the producer fair pay.

According to the consumers' circle, the organization of the people as united producers, voters and consumers is the newest, latest, truest and best trades unionism. The main features in the system of practical work of the new movement as expounded by its leaders are as follows:

Universal Unity—The circle embraces all members of the American Federation, the Knights of Labor, the Farmers' Alliance, the Grange, the American Railway union—in short, all industrial organizations in good report, together with producers and workers as yet unorganized, who are purchasers of recognized standing of fair labor and its product—fair consumers, fair dealers, fair manufacturers.

General Enrollment—The names and addresses of such fair men are, as fast as procurable, entered upon the general fair roll of the circle. A special request is made of every one interested to send in his name and the names of all he knows as friendly to the cause. This list is published so that all may know who belong to this integral co-operative brotherhood.

Mutual Support—Circlers are expected to keep their money circulating as exclusively as they can inside the brotherhood—to give employment to one another, to buy each other's labor products, to deal at stores where these goods are sold and in every other way patronize each other in preference to the unfair consumers outside the circle.

Drum Corps—All actively at work in extending the market for fair services and fair made goods are enrolled in a special rank of honor styled the Drum Corps of Fair Industry, in which emulation takes the place of competition as a moving, driving and quieting spirit.

Reports—Every consumer, either directly or through his organization, is required to report to the founder of the system at least once every three months, preferably every month, the place and amount of his fair purchases. He need not give the exact amount; he can report less, but never more, if he feels this requirement an intrusion upon his private affairs. This report system has worked wonders in separating the earnest, sincere, straight and loyal workers in the industrial movement from the hypocrites, mouthers and pretenders.

Buyers and Boycotters—With respect to the products of fair industry, every purchaser can do only one of two things—he either buys them or he boycotts them. It matters not whether this boycott be one of ignorance, indifference or intention. In any form it is equally reprehensible in one who claims to have the interest of fair humanity at heart. In addition to separating fair from unfair consumers, the circle is also engaged in dividing the organized producers into the two great classes of the buyers and boycotters of fair made goods and proposes to give wide publicity to the names of the officials, editors, writers, orators and other leaders in the industrial movement who do not buy fair service or fair products, and are so carrying the money the movement brings them to the very enemies of the cause they ostentatiously espouse. A redhot campaign in support of honest workers is in prospect.

The Fair Ballot—As with circle money, so with circle votes. These are to be given only to those who are pronouncedly in favor of organized fair industry and have proved their sincerity by spending their money for fair labor products. The fair list of the circle insures the consumer not only fair private industrial service, but also fair public political service. Circlers cast their votes only for those upon the fair list. Any officeholder who does not support legislation, supply administration or dispense justice in the interest of the people is, after due examination of his course by a majority vote of the circlers affected, stricken off the fair list, and in that way loses at once all further political as well as all further business support of the organization. The circle holds that if he is not worthy of one he equally does not deserve the other. The tremendous influence in favor of honest government this will exert needs but to be referred to.

Store Labels—The circle has designed a complete set of cards, labels and other devices to make widely known the products, factories, shops and stores of all operating under the system.

Mr. Beckmeyer has contributed several circulars to the literature of the new idea and conducts the circle's official journal, Mutual Aid, which is published in Newark. Mutual Aid reports a steady progress in the growth of the circle, and there is no doubt that the advocates of its principles confidently believe it is the great movement of the future. JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

DEPRESSION STATISTICS.

Report of New York's Labor Commissioner on His "Hard Times" Special Inquiry.

Thomas J. Dowling, commissioner of the bureau of statistics of labor of New York, in his report submitted to the legislature makes special reference to the effects of the recent and present hard times on manufacturers and their working force. An investigation of the subject was begun during December, when a circular of inquiry was sent to the owners of the different manufacturing establishments in the state. The commissioner received replies from 2,011 manufacturing concerns in 64 general industries to the following questions contained in the letter:

"Did the recent and present hard times cause a suspension in your manufacturing establishment, and, if so, has *your workshop been closed entirely or* partially?" Of the number responding 470, or 23 per cent, stated that they had not been affected by the business depression and consequently did not cease operations in their workshops, employing their usual working force on full time.

Fifteen hundred and forty-one manufacturers reported that they were affected by the hard times, 199 declaring that their works had been entirely closed. One thousand and eighty-seven establishments were partially closed, while 255 manufactories were closed both partially or entirely—that is, they were totally shut down for a time, then partially opened with reduced labor force or on short working time, or vice versa.

In response to the question, "Was there any reduction in wages on account of the business depression, and, if so, what percentage?" 494 establishments reported that they had reduced wages, while 1,400 replied that they had not, and 57 failed to answer. The clothing industry represents the largest percentage in the reduction of wages, which ranges from 4 to 66¼ per cent.

Under the head of "Remarks" some of the manufacturers attribute the business troubles to uncertainty about the tariff, the prevailing idea being that the question "should be settled one way or the other," as many of them express it, and that when it is so settled manufacturers will know just what to do in order to conform to the conditions imposed by the law and will arrange their business accordingly. Some assert that the passage of the proposed bill will oblige them to reduce wages, while others hold an entirely different opinion. On the other hand, some declare that, in their opinion, the tariff has little or nothing to do with a business depression that is affecting the civilized countries of the world, and that the chief factor in the trouble is "too many goods in the market," or, in other words, overproduction.

Some of the firms which had to stop work are severe in their strictures on the banks, saying that these institutions refused to give them assistance in time of need. One firm reports that a national bank charged 20 per cent for discounting commercial paper. Other firms say that they could have kept their men at work if the banks had been more liberal in their accommodations.

The Padrone System.

Every laboring man in the city is directly and personally interested in The World's effort to break up the padrone system. Organized labor cannot make a better use of its power than in opposing the padrones, whose profit is blackmail levied upon scant wages, and whose operations tend directly to a general and ruinious reduction of the price of labor.

There could be no other "bear" influence in the labor market so potent as this. Five thousand laborers out of work might bid low individually for *offered employment. But their bid* would be much higher than that of a padrone who held the 5,000 as slaves to be disposed of in blocks, and who had the power to deprive them of all work and wages should they raise any objection to his terms.

The wage of unskilled labor is small in these times at best. Under the padrone system it tends to the minimum at which soul and body can be kept together. It means 80 cents a day, with 60 cents a day for hard toil as a near prospect. The only security for labor, skilled or unskilled, lies in the immediate and utter destruction of the padrone system. At present it deals only with unskilled labor. If let alone, it will presently bring skilled labor also under its baleful control. Under existing circumstances, with scores of thousands seeking work on any terms, that conquest will be easy.

The simple question is, Shall the padrones be driven utterly out of business, or shall American workingmen become their victims, paying blood money to them for employment and submitting to such reductions of wages as it may please them to negotiate with greedy employers? The padrone must be trampled upon, or the workingmen of this country must become his chattels.—New York World.

Run on the Socialistic Plan.

The theories of certain social reformers are to be seen in actual working in the little community of Klingenberg-on the-Main, in Germany. In the neighborhood of this town are valuable pits of fireproof clay which the authorities in days gone by were farsighted enough to retain as public property instead of allowing them to be owned by individuals. They are worked by the municipality for the public benefit. The result is that Klingenberg is one of the happiest places in Europe. Not only do the profits on the clay suffice to cover all local and imperial taxation, but there is a considerable surplus, the bulk of which is divided among the inhabitants. In addition a present of 15 marks is made this year to every young man who is beginning his military service.—London News.

Glass Bricks.

Glass bricks have been introduced by an architect of Lyons. These bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given forms such as cubes, hexagons, etc., that permit of ready laying. A bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt, is used with them.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

A SUBJECT OF INTEREST TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Sound of a Sea Shell At the Ear Accounted For—How to Make Rose Potpouri—To Clean Willows.

For windows, mirrors, glassware and polished glass generally it is best not to use soap in cleaning and to employ only the softest and finest cloths. Polishing powders, polishing soaps and in fact anything harder than prepared chalk should not be used. A polish once given, whether the substance be glass or metal, cannot as a rule be improved by any ordinary rubbing. For bottles or other articles, where the appearance is of no consequence, pearline or soap may be used in combination with sand, etc.

For mirrors, fine glassware, etc., alcohol and water is probably the most convenient and safest liquid that can be used. In some cases a little acetic acid or lemon juice may be added with advantage. Upon windows, whiting or prepared chalk is frequently recommended, but the polish obtained in this way is inferior.

In cleaning common glass little attention may be paid to the preservation of the surface. It is possible to use the more powerful agents safely. For a strong corrosive lye, for cleaning dirty bottles, etc., dissolve an ounce of carbonate of soda—common salt soda—in 3 quarts of water and bring to a boil.

Slack an ounce of quicklime in a covered basin, and when thoroughly slacked add, little by little, to the boiling solution of soda, stirring frequently. This is very effectual in removing grease, but is so strong that the hands must be kept from coming in contact with it. Sand soap answers very well for articles in which the slight abrasion of the surface is not of much importance and when the dirt does not adhere tenaciously.

For sediment in the bottom or dirt clinging to the inside of the bottle, place a little rice or coarse ashes in the bottle, fill half full of the cleaning solution, shake thoroughly, and it will be *quickly cleansed.*

How the Sound of a Seashell at the Ear Is Accounted For.

The peculiar murmuring sound, not unlike the ripple of the waves on a still evening, which we hear on placing a shell or other hollow object to the ear, is due to the fact that the concave surface concentrates, and thus multiplies all the different sounds around us, so as to render them audible. The many sounds always present in the air are augmented by the resonant cavity of the shell. A goblet applied to the ear *will produce the same effect.*

How to Make Rose Potpourri.

Gather faded roses and any rose leaves that fall to the ground, prepare some earthen plates with white blotting paper over them, spread the rose leaves on the paper, throwing away the stems and seeds, and set them by a window where the sun will shine on them. Stir often til very dry. Sweet violets and other fragrant blossoms can be used with the roses, but should be dried separately. Put a layer in a jar and sprinkle with salt. Fill the jar with alternate lay*ers of dried leaves and salt. Stand the* jar on a shelf in a warm room for four or five weeks. Leave it uncovered and stir well every day. Then from a drug store get a little rosemary, thyme and bay leaves, break up fine and mix with the rose leaves. Get also a mixture of powdered orris root, ground cloves, ambergris gum, cecia, patchouli and sandalwood, in all a half ounce. Sprinkle this mixture over a quart of rose leaves, grate in a little dried lemon peel and about 30 drops essence of jasmine and the same of attar of roses. Now cover the jar, and you will have a potpourri.

How to Make Deviled Chicken.

Chop very fine any pieces of cold cooked chicken that may be left. To every pint of this meat allow one-half pint of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, 8 hard boiled eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-quarter nutmeg grated. Salt and cayenne to taste. Put the butter in a frying pan to melt; then add the bread crumbs, cream, chicken and seasoning. Stir over the fire until it boils; then add the hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Fill paper cases or individual dishes with this mixture, sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs and brown in a quick oven.

How to Clean Drain Pipes.

To clean the drain pipes dissolve a few cents' worth of copperas in a pail of hot water and pour a little of this into the pipes each day. It will keep them free from noxious odors and the grease that often clogs the pipes.

How to Find the Magnifying Power of a Compound Microscope.

The magnifying power of a microscope centers in the lens. This power of a lens depends upon its focal length, the object being, in fact, placed nearly in its principal focus, or so that the light which diverges from each point may, after refraction by the lens, proceed in parallel lines to the eye, or as nearly as is requisite for distinct vision. The focal length of the eye generally ranges from 6 to 14 inches, so that they assume 10 inches as near the true average. Thus a lens whose length is one-sixteenth of an inch is said to magnify 160 times.

How to Prevent Swellings After a Blow.

To prevent *swelling* after a blow rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.

How to Make Beautiful Fire Screens.

Stained glass screens mounted in brass or wrought iron make the most beautiful fire screens, their rich colors being glowingly brought out by the dancing flames.

A Pleasant Moment.

Beauxe (at the soiree)—I wonder if that old lady over there isn't really trying to flirt with me.

Seddit (politely)—I can easily find out, sir, by asking. She's my wife.—Chicago Record.

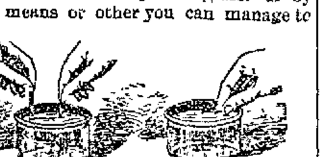
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF ENTERTAINMENT FULLY DESCRIBED.

How to Make Needles and Pins Float Upon Water—Something to Replace the Trolley Wire—Milk and Thunder.

Let fall upon a sheet of glass a drop of water; the drop will spread and flatten. Let fall upon the glass a drop of mercury; the drop will retain its spherical form. These different effects arise from the fact that the water wets or adheres to the surface of the glass; the mercury does not.

Now take an ordinary pin, thoroughly dry. This is an object which water can moisten, but less easily than glass. If by some means or other you can manage to



NO. I—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

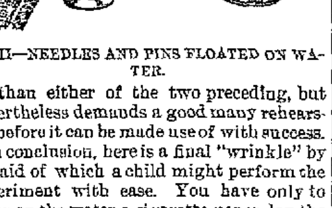
lay it on the water without wetting it, you will see the water take a convex shape on either side of the pin, and this latter, displacing a proportionate body of water, will float on the surface just as a lucifer match would do.

The same experiment may be performed with a needle, and it must not be supposed that a very fine needle or pin alone is suitable. With the precautions hereafter indicated you may succeed even with a darning needle. The only point to be explained is how to lay the pin or needle on the water so lightly that it shall not be wetted. There are various methods of doing this.

You may suspend the needle or pin from two loops of thread, one at each end, gently withdrawing them when the article floats. A good deal of care will, however, be necessary to prevent the thread in the act of removal displacing the needle.

Again, you may, if you are sufficiently adroit, take the pin by its point and let it sink down gently on the water, releasing it at the moment when the pin and its reflection in the water merge into one another. An exceptionally steady hand is needed for this method.

A more simple plan is to lay the pin across the prongs of a fork, which you lower gently into the water, bringing it gradually from the horizontal to the vertical position. This is a much more practical meth-



NO. II—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

od than either of the two preceding, but nevertheless demands a good many rehearsals before it can be made use of with success.

In conclusion, here is a final "wrinkle" by the aid of which a child might perform the experiment with ease. You have only to place on the water a cigarette paper, lay the pin upon it and allow the paper as it becomes saturated to sink to the bottom, when the pin will float upon the water without the least difficulty. You may then gently remove the paper with a spoon or wire, thereby concealing from the spectators the artifice you have employed.

To Replace the Trolley Wire.

The Boston Journal of Commerce describes a magnetic street railway system just introduced into Salem, the purpose of which is to do away with the peril and inconvenience of overhead wires. The wires corresponding to the present overhead structure are buried between the rails in an insulated conduit, over which is laid a brass tube that projects a trifle above the pavement. This tube is filled with wood, in which is a slot containing a quarter inch iron rod lying loosely and connected with the feed wire in the conduit. This tube is in lengths of 10 feet, carefully sealed at the ends and separated from each other by intervals of six feet.

The car equipment, besides the ordinary motor, has near each end of the car an electric magnet and a metal brush hung to run on the surface of the brass pipe. As one of these magnets comes over the brass tube it attracts and lifts up the iron wire resting in the slot in the core. This closes the circuit with the feed wire, and the current is taken up by the brush running on the brass pipe and transmitted to the motor. The "live" condition of the brass pipe is maintained only while an end of the car is over it, and at all other times it is as harmless as the rest of the pavement. As soon as the magnet passes off from a section of pipe the iron wire in the slot drops away from contact with the pipe and destroys the circuit of that particular section.

Milk and Thunder.

Science has disproved the rural belief that thunder sours milk. It is now known that the souring results from a fungous growth, and that the fungus is peculiarly fatal to nursing children. The old time rural belief was that the concussion from thunder acted mechanically upon the milk and first soured and then solidified it. The theory is a plausible one, easily derived from observing one set of facts without knowing about the existence of others more important to the situation. It happens that milk does sour during or just after thunderstorms because the atmospheric conditions then prevailing are usually of a kind favorable to the rapid development of the fungous growth that sours milk, says an exchange.

An Important Contrivance.

A London photographer is said to have invented and patented an instrument that is termed a photocorrector. It is a well known fact that the nearer an object is to the lens the larger it appears in proportion. For this reason the hands and feet, unless skillfully arranged, appear about double their natural size. The photocorrector consists of a large lens of transparent material that has the power of varying the direction of any part of the whole of the image. By this means it is possible to reduce the size of a lady's head or increase the length of her neck or waist or of the skirt of her dress, or to lengthen a gentlemen's legs and impart greater dignity to the figure.

Mutual Aid.

A gentleman of independent means was on the outlook for a little mansion in the neighborhood of Nuilly. He thought he had found what he wanted and entered into negotiations with the owner of a detached villa residence.

"Will you also take the aviary and the poultry house?" he was asked.

"Agreed."

A list of the poultry was drawn up.

"I beg your pardon," said the new tenant, "but you have put down a Cochin China fowl which I don't see among the lot."

The *landlord put on a look of sadness.*

"Ah, sir, it was a splendid fowl! It cost me 15 francs, but as it died last week I am letting you have it at half price!"—Paris Reform.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE REPAIRING OF LINEN.

A Pretty Center Piece For a Table—Hot Cross Buns—Successful Visitor.

In the first place, prevention here, as elsewhere, is the part of wisdom. When there is any reason to suppose that a given article may be getting thin in texture, it should be carefully scrutinized whenever laundered, and if any spots show signs of giving way they should be re-enforced by neat and careful darning. It is remarkable how much this may be practiced by carefully selecting embroidery cottons or floss to match the material of the linen and using a deft hand with the needle.

Sometimes it is necessary to stitch a bit of foreign fabric on the back side of the article to be repaired, to serve as a base for the mending operations; or, to hold the parts in place, a piece of stiff paper may be basted on the back side, over which the work of rebuilding the fabric with proper material, carrying the anchoring stitches an inch or more into the firm cloth, may be performed. When the hole is mended, the paper is removed, and if care has been exercised it will require close scrutiny to detect the spot.

Sheets which have been worn thin in the center may, if taken in time, be cut through the middle lengthwise, and the outer edges being brought together to form a new center, much additional wear will be secured. Table linen which has become too much worn for further satisfactory service will generally be found to have considerable sections of firm fabric, which should not be wasted. This will very likely furnish still soft and pleasant towels and even when quite thoroughly worn will provide exceptionally pleasing dish towels and cloths for *similar use, says Good Housekeeping.*

Eggs In Various Guise.

Egg Cutlets—Boil three or four eggs for 10 minutes, dip them in cold water for a moment or two and strip off the shells. Cut off the ends of each egg and divide it into four slices. Dip each piece in the well beaten yolk of an egg, then in bread crumbs rather highly seasoned with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of very finely minced parsley. Fry in boiling butter until brown. Serve with a thickened gravy around them.

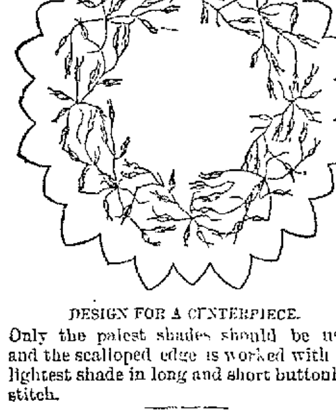
Eggs on Shells—Have ready some buttered scallop shells. Nearly fill them with chopped bloater or smoked salmon or any other salted and smoked fish. Pepper it well and sprinkle it with a pinch of finely chopped parsley. On the top break an egg without spoiling the yolk. Put it into the oven and serve when the whites have set.

Eggs In Purgatory—Melt a little butter in an omelet pan, sprinkle salt upon it and break into it as many eggs as may be required. Fry for a few minutes and be careful to turn up the edges to keep them from spreading. Sprinkle pepper over them and send to table covered with tomato sauce.

Deviled Eggs—Boil some eggs quite hard, then throw them into cold water after removing them from the saucepan, and the shells will come off quite easily. Cut them in half and slice a piece off the end that they may stand upright. Take out the yolks, keeping the whites whole, and pound them with butter till they form a soft paste. Stir or work into this one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce (this is the right allowance for four eggs), add some cayenne, fill the whites with the mixture, piling it up in the center. Serve with parsley garniture and eat them cold or hot.

A Centerpiece For the Table.

Modern Priscilla says this centerpiece showing a design of oats may be worked solidly with green or yellow filo floss.



DESIGN FOR A CENTERPIECE.

Only the palest shades should be used, and the scalloped edge is worked with the lightest shade in long and short buttonhole stitch.

Hot Cross Buns.

Mix together 3 pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, one dessert spoonful of mixed spice and 1½ pounds of currants (these can be omitted according to taste). Pour into the center a claret glassful of thick yeast and work the mixture into a batter, stirring in about three-quarters of a pint of warm milk. Stand the pan, well covered with a blanket, in front of the fire. When the contents begin to ferment, add three-quarters of a pound of butter just melted, one teaspoonful of salt and enough milk to work the whole into a soft paste. Sprinkle it well with dry flour and let it rise for half an hour. Form the dough into buns, and lay them on buttered tins at intervals of one or two inches, and stand them in a dry place to rise for another half hour. Make a cross on each with a floured knife and bake in a quick oven. They will take about 20 minutes. The above proportion ought to make about three dozen buns.

The Successful Visitor.

"If a woman of the world, you will know, without an outside hint, that it is only the visitor who is deaf, dumb and blind to household *bickerings family differences* and the like, who may reasonably count herself a success. Nowhere under the sun do you so constantly need to exercise tact as when under a stranger's roof. If you are so unfortunate as to be tactless, the sooner you pack your trunk and start for home the better.

"Home again, you must not allow more than three or four days to elapse before acknowledging to your hostess in some form your appreciation of her kindness," says The Household.

Egg Biscuit.

These are very much like plain biscuits, only a little richer. Mix a teaspoonful of *baking powder with a pint of flour;* add a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt; rub an ounce of butter into the flour; make a hole in the center; pour in a well beaten egg and a gill of milk. Make into a very soft dough, adding more milk if necessary. Roll the paste quickly to the thickness of half an inch. Bake in a quick oven.

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If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

If you must draw the line at ~~Lard~~

and have, like thousands of other people, to avoid all food prepared with it, this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable shortening, which can be used in its place. If you will

USE COTTOLENE

instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

Buy a pail, try it in your own kitchen, and be convinced. Beware of imitations.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers.

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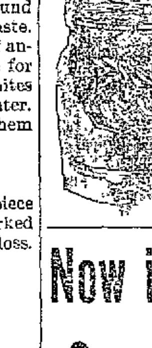
Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.



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Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them

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$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET,

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CONSUMERS' CIRCLE.

An Interesting Movement Of Which Little Has Been Heard.

Buchanan Investi ates an U ler the "Influence" Tells all Abot t :t—a Writes Just Like a Full Fledged "Circ.ist'—Co-operators Who Co-operate.

Among the many ideals, theories and propositions for the improvement of the people's condition there is one which is not yet widely known, but which has impressed those who have given it careful thought as containing more than ordinary merit when judged as a principle or as a practical plan. I refer to the Universal Union of the Consumers' Circle. This movement had its birth in the brain of Henry A. Beckmeyer of Newark, N. J., and in the 18 months it has been in existence its labors have been chiefly confined to New Jersey, New York city and a few of the cities and towns of New England and the Atlantic coast states. Mr. Beckmeyer has for years been a close student of co-operation, theoretical and practical, and as chairman of the co-operative board of the Knights of Labor has had excellent opportunities for obtaining knowledge along this line.

For more than a year I have from time to time, as I had opportunity, given attention to this new idea, with a view to thoroughly mastering its principles and plan of operation. I give herewith the result of my investigation, using the phraseology peculiar to the circlist.

The creed of the consumers' circle very properly declares that, in a work of such vast magnitude as the emancipation of labor organization, unity of purpose and concert of action are among the very first essentials to bring about speedy success. We can establish as the most extended unit purpose the desire to see justice done the worker. Some possess this desire; others do not. This will separate all society into the two great divisions of the fair and the unfair. There can be no middle division, for a lukewarm fair man fills the unfair with the hope that he can be brought into their service, and this lends moral encouragement to the cause of the unfair. Labor can truthfully assert that "he that is not with us is against us."

We have so determined unity as to purpose. We turn now to action. There are three principal modes of action that can be adopted by organized fair workers, two modes by all of them—namely, as united producers and as united consumers—one mode by some of them as united voters.

The wide introduction of machinery and improved methods of manufacture are making the worker as a producing force more and more unnecessary—he is steadily losing his hold upon industry from the side of the producer—and concert of action from this direction, the strike and like means of relief are becoming inoperative. To organize and manage the affairs of the workers as united producers is hence styled old trades unionism.

Many male workers and a few female workers have been endowed with the right of franchise—they can vote. It has been sought in various ways to bring the workers together for united action at the ballot box, but with rather unsatisfactory results, considering the many years that have been devoted to the work. Not men but money rules the world, and the fair hopes for the many inspired by the ballot conscientiously cast have more than once been dashed to pieces by the impact of the concentrated dollars wielded by the few. To operate with the ballot with the workers organized as producers is styled new trades unionism.

The workers have never been organized distinctively as consumers. Sporadic attempts have been made to drill them as nonconsumers of certain unfair products, but the boycott as a general weapon never gained headway, as there is nothing solidly constructive in an essentially destructive policy. What the general organization of the worker in his capacity as consumer will accomplish in his emancipation remains yet to be seen. It has never been tried. It is something new, and in its support, beyond the few though very satisfactory results already reached in an organization practically but just born, there are to be advanced for its adoption mainly solid arguments and weighty reasons.

It is the natural basis of human organization, for men are not all producers, men are not all voters, but all men are consumers. In the world of production we find the few but well organized wealthy nonproducers facing in a determined struggle the many divided, impoverished producers. As matters stand now, all need not produce to live, but all must consume to live. Upon what all must do we can easier found a lasting brotherhood.

We will be attending to our natural and proper business, which is to consume and so enjoy existence. Production should be attended to by machinery and other inanimate forces harnessed in the service of man. Workers are too apt to believe that their only business in this world is to work. By emphasizing the fact that we are first consumers, that our business is to consume, to live, we shall quicker reach that highest development of society in which there will be a maximum of consumption with a minimum of direct human production, where man shall not govern man, where there shall be neither master nor slave, but where man shall govern matter for his full benefit and comfort.

It will enable the worker in most direct and positive fashion to regain his primary and supreme right of life, "inalienable," yet alienated, out of which he has permitted himself to be cajoled by those who had his head filled with theoretical trumpery concerning his secondary and inferior right to labor.

It will bring harmony among all the organizations of labor, for it will furnish a common standing ground. No organization now in existence need sacrifice its autonomy. The very nature of a consumers' organization will preclude any tendency toward monopoly, for the bigger the organization the more benefit will come to each individual member.

Money rules the world. The money of a few directors of production has been organized, has been named capital, and that is now the universal ruler, alike in monarchies and in so called free republics. The money of the mass of the people has never yet been organized in consumption. When this is done, the dollars of the consumers will be able to dictate to the dollars of the producers.

As all men are consumers, the organizations of men as such will be necessarily local along the established political lines of ward, city, county, state and nation, and hence concerted action at the ballot box among the workers will be wonderfully promoted.

The taxpayer and voter is a consumer in the light of consuming the services of the rulers of the state. Organize the consumer, you organize the citizen, you unite the people at one and the same time along both the economic and the political lines and insure the speedy nationalization and municipalization, or socialization, of the means and machinery of production and distribution.

It will force equality among all men and engender a right feeling of fraternity and democracy. We all differ in our power to produce. Some are good workmen, others bad; some quick, some slow; some talented, some dull; some born geniuses, others ordinary clay, but all must consume to practically the same extent to maintain existence at all.

The way to co-operate is to co-operate. In the ultimate co-operative commonwealth toward which our eyes are so hopefully and longingly turned the producers and the consumers will be in immediate contact; there will be no middlemen of any kind, industrial or political, to rob the one or fleece the other; the exploiters of their fellow men will have passed out of existence. We have producers and consumers now who believe in this co-operative commonwealth. There is absolutely nothing but their own will that can prevent them from co-operating now and at once, and so laying the economic foundation stones of the new commonwealth. All it needs is to bring the enlightened producer and the enlightened consumer into line and get them to fully recognize each other. The consumers organized can, through their united custom, affect in the interest of the producer all industries still in the competitive stage, and as citizens through their united vote all industries that have passed into combinations. The consumer will be guaranteed full value, the producer fair pay.

According to the consumers' circle, the organization of the people as united producers, voters and consumers is the newest, latest, truest and best trades unionism. The main features in the system of practical work of the new movement as expounded by its leaders are as follows:

Universal Unity—The circle embraces all members of the American Federation, the Knights of Labor, the Farmers' Alliance, the Grange, the American Railway union—in short, all industrial organizations in good report, together with producers and workers as yet unorganized, who are purchasers of recognized standing of fair labor and its product—fair consumers, fair dealers, fair manufacturers.

General Enrollment—The names and addresses of such fair men are, as fast as procurable, entered upon the general fair roll of the circle. A special request is made of every one interested to send in his name and the names of all he knows as friendly to the cause. This list is published so that all may know who belong to this integral co-operative brotherhood.

Mutual Support—Circlers are expected to keep their money circulating as exclusively as they can inside the brotherhood—to give employment to one another, to buy each other's labor products, to deal at stores where these goods are sold and in every other way patronize each other in preference to the unfair consumers outside the circle.

Drum Corps—All actively at work in extending the market for fair services and fair made goods are enrolled in a special rank of honor styled the Drum Corps of Fair Industry, in which emulation takes the place of competition as a moving, driving and quloting spirit.

Reports—Every consumer, either directly or through his organization, is required to report to the founder of the system at least once every three months, preferably every month, the place and amount of his fair purchases. He need not give the exact amount; he can report less, but never more, if he feels this requirement an intrusion upon his private affairs. This report system has worked wonders in separating the earnest, sincere, straight and loyal workers in the industrial movement from the hypocrites, mouthers and pretenders.

Buyers and Boycotters—With respect to the products of fair industry, every purchaser can do only one of two things—he either buys them or he boycotts them. It matters not whether this boycott be one of ignorance, indifference or intention. In any form it is equally reprehensible in one who claims to have the interest of fair humanity at heart. In addition to separating fair from unfair consumers, the circle is also engaged in dividing the organized producers into the two great classes of the buyers and boycotters of fair made goods and proposes to give wide publicity to the names of the officials, editors, writers, orators and other leaders in the industrial movement who do not buy fair service or fair products, and are so carrying the money the movement brings them to the very enemies of the cause they ostentatiously espouse. A radical campaign in support of honest workers is in prospect.

The Fair Ballot—As with circle money, so with circle votes. These are to be given only to those who are pronouncedly in favor of organized fair industry and have proved their sincerity by spending their money for fair labor products. The fair list of the circle insures the consumer not only fair private industrial service, but also fair public political service. Circlers cast their votes only for those upon the fair list. Any officeholder who does not support legislation, supply administration or dispense justice in the interest of the people is, after due examination of his course by a majority vote of the circlers affected, stricken off the fair list, and in that way loses at once all further political as well as all further business support of the organization. The circle holds that if he is not worthy of one he equally does not deserve the other. The tremendous influence in favor of honest government this will exert needs but to be referred to.

Store Labels—The circle has designed a complete set of cards, labels and other devices to make widely known the products, factories, shops and stores of all operating under the system.

Mr. Beckmeyer has contributed several circulars to the literature of the new idea and conducts the circle's official journal, Mutual Aid, which is published in Newark. Mutual Aid reports a steady progress in the growth of the circle, and there is no doubt that the advocates of its principles confidently believe it is the great movement of the future.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

DEPRESSION STATISTICS.

Report of New York's Labor Commissioner on His "Hard Times" Special Inquiry.

Thomas J. Dowling, commissioner of the bureau of statistics of labor of New York, in his report submitted to the legislature makes special reference to the effects of the recent and present hard times on manufacturers and their working force. An investigation of the subject was begun during December, when a circular of inquiry was sent to the owners of the different manufacturing establishments in the state. The commissioner received replies from 2,011 manufacturing concerns in 64 general industries to the following questions contained in the letter:

"Did the recent and present hard times cause a suspension in your manufacturing establishment, and, if so, has your workshop been closed entirely or partially?" Of the number responding 470, or 23 per cent, stated that they had not been affected by the business depression and consequently did not cease operations in their workshops, employing their usual working force on full time.

Fifteen hundred and forty-one manufacturers reported that they were affected by the hard times, 199 declaring that their works had been entirely closed. One thousand and eighty-seven establishments were partially closed, while 255 manufactories were closed both partially or entirely—that is, they were totally shut down for a time, then partially opened with reduced labor force or on short working time, or vice versa.

In response to the question, "Was there any reduction in wages on account of the business depression, and, if so, what percentage?" 404 establishments reported that they had reduced wages, while 1,460 replied that they had not, and 57 failed to answer. The clothing industry represents the largest percentage in the reduction of wages, which ranges from 4 to 66¼ per cent.

Under the head of "Remarks" some of the manufacturers attribute the business troubles to uncertainty about the tariff, the prevailing idea being that the question "should be settled one way or the other," as many of them express it, and that when it is so settled manufacturers will know just what to do in order to conform to the conditions imposed by the law and will arrange their business accordingly. Some assert that the passage of the proposed bill will oblige them to reduce wages, while others hold an entirely different opinion. On the other hand, some declare that, in their opinion, the tariff has little or nothing to do with a business depression that is affecting the civilized countries of the world, and that the chief factor in the trouble is "too many goods in the market," or, in other words, overproduction.

Some of the firms which had to stop work are severe in their strictures on the banks, saying that these institutions refused to give them assistance in time of need. One firm reports that a national bank charged 20 per cent for discounting commercial paper. Other firms say that they could have kept their men at work if the banks had been more liberal in their accommodations.

The Padrone System.

Every laboring man in the city is directly and personally interested in The World's effort to break up the padrone system. Organized labor cannot make a better use of its power than in opposing the padrones, whose profit is blackmail levied upon scant wages, and whose operations tend directly to a general and ruinous reduction of the price of labor.

There could be no other "bear" influence in the labor market so potent as this. Five thousand laborers out of work might bid low individually for offered employment. But their bid would be much higher than that of a padrone who held the 5,000 as slaves to be disposed of in blocks, and who had the power to deprive them of all work and wages should they raise any objection to his terms.

The wage of unskilled labor is small in these times at best. Under the padrone system it tends to the minimum at which soul and body can be kept together. It means 80 cents a day, with 60 cents a day for hard toil as a near prospect. The only security for labor, skilled or unskilled, lies in the immediate and utter destruction of the padrone system. At present it deals only with unskilled labor. If let alone, it will presently bring skilled labor also under its baleful control. Under existing circumstances, with scores of thousands seeking work on any terms, that conquest will be easy.

The simple question is, Shall the padrones be driven utterly out of business, or shall American workingmen become their victims, paying blood money to them for employment and submitting to such reductions of wages as it may please them to negotiate with greedy employers? The padrone must be trampled upon, or the workingmen of this country must become his chattels.—New York World.

Run on the Socialistic Plan.

The theories of certain social reformers are to be seen in actual working in the little community of Klingenberg-on-the-Main, in Germany. In the neighborhood of this town are valuable pits of fireproof clay which the authorities in days gone by were farsighted enough to retain as public property instead of allowing them to be owned by individuals. They are worked by the municipality for the public benefit. The result is that Klingenberg is one of the happiest places in Europe. Not only do the profits on the clay suffice to cover all local and imperial taxation, but there is a considerable surplus, the bulk of which is divided among the inhabitants. In addition a present of 15 marks is made this year to every young man who is beginning his military service.—London News.

Glass Bricks.

Glass bricks have been introduced by an architect of Lyons. These bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given forms such as cubes, hexagons, etc., that permit of ready laying. A bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt, is used with them.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

A SUBJECT OF INTEREST TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Sound of a Sea Shell At the Ear Accounted For—How to Make Rose Potpourri—To Clean Willows.

For windows, mirrors, glassware and polished glass generally it is best not to use soap in cleaning and to employ only the softest and finest cloths. Polishing powders, polishing soaps and in fact anything harder than prepared chalk should not be used. A polish once given, whether the substance be glass or metal, cannot as a rule be improved by any ordinary rubbing. For bottles or other articles, where the appearance is of no consequence, pearline or soap may be used in combination with sand, etc.

For mirrors, fine glassware, etc., alcohol and water is probably the most convenient and safest liquid that can be used. In some cases a little acetic acid or lemon juice may be added with advantage. Upon windows, whiting or prepared chalk is frequently recommended, but the polish obtained in this way is inferior.

In cleaning common glass little attention may be paid to the preservation of the surface. It is possible to use the more powerful agents safely. For a strong corrosive lye, for cleaning dirty bottles, etc., dissolve an ounce of carbonate of soda—common salt soda—in 3 quarts of water and bring to a boil.

Slack an ounce of quicklime in a covered basin, and when thoroughly slacked add, little by little, to the boiling solution of soda, stirring frequently. This is very effectual in removing grease, but is so strong that the hands must be kept from coming in contact with it. Sand soap answers very well for articles in which the slight abrasion of the surface is not of much importance and when the dirt does not adhere tenaciously.

For sediment in the bottom or dirt clinging to the inside of the bottle, place a little rice or coarse ashes in the bottle, fill half full of the cleaning solution, shake thoroughly, and it will be quickly cleansed.

How the Sound of a Seashell at the Ear Is Accounted For.

The peculiar murmuring sound, not unlike the ripple of the waves on a still evening, which we hear on placing a shell or other hollow object to the ear, is due to the fact that the concave surface concentrates, and thus multiplies all the different sounds around us, so as to render them audible. The many sounds always present in the air are augmented by the resonant cavity of the shell. A goblet applied to the ear will produce the same effect.

How to Make Rose Potpourri.

Gather faded roses and any rose leaves that fall to the ground, prepare some earthen plates with white blotting paper over them, spread the rose leaves on the paper, throwing away the stems and seeds, and set them by a window where the sun will shine on them. Stir often till very dry. Sweet violets and other fragrant blossoms can be used with the roses, but should be dried separately. Put a layer in a jar and sprinkle with salt. Fill the jar with alternate layers of dried leaves and salt. Stand the jar on a shelf in a warm room for four or five weeks. Leave it uncovered and stir well every day. Then from a drug store get a little rosemary, thyme and bay leaves, break up fine and mix with the rose leaves. Get also a mixture of powdered orris root, ground cloves, ambergris gum, cecia, patchouli and sandalwood, in all a half ounce. Sprinkle this mixture over a quart of rose leaves, grate in a little dried lemon peel and about 30 drops essence of jasmine and the same of attar of roses. Now cover the jar, and you will have a potpourri.

How to Make Deviled Chicken.

Chop very fine any pieces of cold cooked chicken that may be left. To every pint of this meat allow one-half pint of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, 3 hard boiled eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-quarter nutmeg grated. Salt and cayenne to taste. Put the butter in a frying pan to melt; then add the bread crumbs, cream, chicken and seasoning. Stir over the fire until it boils; then add the hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Fill paper cases or individual dishes with this mixture, sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs and brown in a quick oven.

How to Clean Drain Pipes.

To clean the drain pipes dissolve a few cents' worth of copperas in a pail of hot water and pour a little of this into the pipes each day. It will keep them free from noxious odors and the grease that often clogs the pipes.

How to Find the Magnifying Power of a Compound Microscope.

The magnifying power of a microscope centers in the lens. This power of a lens depends upon its focal length, the object being, in fact, placed nearly in its principal focus, or so that the light which diverges from each point may, after refraction by the lens, proceed in parallel lines to the eye, or as nearly as is requisite for distinct vision. The focal length of the eye generally ranges from 6 to 14 inches, so that they assume 10 inches as near the true average. Thus a lens whose length is one-sixteenth of an inch is said to magnify 160 times.

How to Prevent Swellings After a Blow.

To prevent swelling after a blow rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.

How to Make Beautiful Fire Screens.

Stained glass screens mounted in brass or wrought iron make the most beautiful fire screens, their rich colors being glowingly brought out by the dancing flames.

A Pleasant Moment.

Bonaxe (at the soiree)—I wonder if that old lady over there isn't really trying to flirt with me.

Sedilit (politely)—I can easily find out, sir, by asking. She's my wife.—Chicago Record.

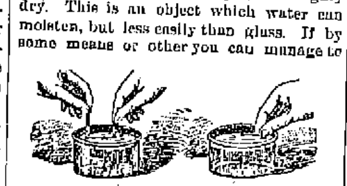
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF ENTERTAINMENT FULLY DESCRIBED.

How to Make Needles and Pins Float Upon Water—Something to Replace the Trolley Wire—Milk and Thunder.

Let fall upon a sheet of glass a drop of water; the drop will spread and flatten. Let fall upon the glass a drop of mercury; the drop will retain its spherical form. These different effects arise from the fact that the water wets or adheres to the surface of the glass; the mercury does not.

Now take an ordinary pin, thoroughly dry. This is an object which water can moisten, but less easily than glass. If by some means or other you can manage to



NO. I—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

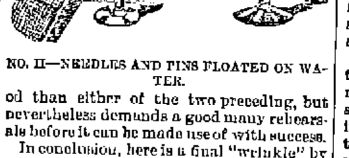
lay it on the water without wetting it, you will see the water take a convex shape on either side of the pin, and this latter, displacing a proportionate body of water, will float on the surface just as a lucifer match would do.

The same experiment may be performed with a needle, and it must not be supposed that a very fine needle or pin alone is suitable. With the precautions hereafter indicated you may succeed even with a darning needle. The only point to be explained is how to lay the pin or needle on the water so lightly that it shall not be wetted. There are various methods of doing this.

You may suspend the needle or pin from two loops of thread, one at each end, gently withdrawing them when the article floats. A good deal of care will, however, be necessary to prevent the thread in the act of removal displacing the needle.

Again, you may, if you are sufficiently adroit, take the pin by its point and let it sink down gently on the water, releasing it at the moment when the pin and its reflection in the water merge into one another. An exceptionally steady hand is needed for this method.

A more simple plan is to lay the pin across the prongs of a fork, which you lower gently into the water, bringing it gradually from the horizontal to the vertical position. This is a much more practical meth-



NO. II—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

od than either of the two preceding, but nevertheless demands a good many rehearsals before it can be made use of with success.

In conclusion, here is a final "wrinkle" by the aid of which a child might perform the experiment with ease. You have only to place on the water a cigarette paper, lay the pin upon it and allow the paper as it becomes saturated to sink to the bottom, when the pin will float upon the water without the least difficulty. You may then gently remove the paper with a spoon or wire, thereby concealing from the spectators the artifice you have employed.

To Replace the Trolley Wire.

The Boston Journal of Commerce describes a magnetic street railway system just introduced into Salem, the purpose of which is to do away with the peril and inconvenience of overhead wires. The wires corresponding to the present overhead structure are buried between the rails in an insulated conduit, over which is laid a brass tube that projects a trifle above the pavement. This tube is filled with wood, in which is a slot containing a quarter inch iron rod lying loosely and connected with the feed wire in the conduit. This tube is in lengths of 10 feet, carefully sealed at the ends and separated from each other by intervals of six feet.

The car equipment, besides the ordinary motor, has near each end of the car an electric magnet and a metal brush hung to run on the surface of the brass pipe. As one of these magnets comes over the brass tube it attracts and lifts up the iron wire resting in the slot in the core. This closes the circuit with the feed wire, and the current is taken up by the brush running on the brass pipe and transmitted to the motor. The "live" condition of the brass pipe is maintained only while an end of the car is over it, and at all other times it is as harmless as the rest of the pavement. As soon as the magnet passes off from a section of pipe the iron wire in the slot drops away from contact with the pipe and destroys the circuit of that particular section.

Milk and Thunder.

Science has disproved the rural belief that thunder sours milk. It is now known that the souring results from a fungous growth, and that the fungus is peculiarly fatal to nursing children. The old time rural belief was that the concussion from thunder acted mechanically upon the milk and first soured and then solidified it. The theory is a plausible one, easily derived from observing one set of facts without knowing about the existence of others more important to the situation. It happens that milk does sour during or just after thunderstorms because the atmospheric conditions then prevailing are usually of a kind favorable to the rapid development of the fungous growth that sours milk, says an exchange.

An Important Contrivance.

A London photographer is said to have invented and patented an instrument that is termed a photocorrector. It is a well known fact that the nearer an object is to the lens the larger it appears in proportion. For this reason the hands and feet, unless skillfully arranged, appear about double their natural size. The photocorrector consists of a large lens of transparent material that has the power of varying the direction of any part of the whole of the image. By this means it is possible to reduce the size of a lady's head or increase the length of her neck or waist or of the skirt of her dress, or to lengthen a gentleman's legs and impart greater dignity to the figure.

Mutual Aid.

A gentleman of independent means was on the outlook for a little mansion in the neighborhood of Nuilly. He thought he had found what he wanted and entered into negotiations with the owner of a detached villa residence.

"Will you also take the aviary and the poultry house?" he was asked.

"Agreed."

A list of the poultry was drawn up.

"I beg your pardon," said the new tenant, "but you have put down a Cochin China fowl which I don't see among the lot."

The landlord put on a look of sadness.

"Ah, sir, it was a splendid fowl! It cost me 15 francs, but as it died last week I am letting you have it at half price!"—Paris Reform.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE REPAIRING OF LINEN.

A Pretty Center Piece For a Table—Hot Cross Buns—Successful Visitor.

In the first place, prevention here, as elsewhere, is the part of wisdom. When there is any reason to suppose that a given article may be getting thin in texture, it should be carefully scrutinized whenever laundered, and if any spots show signs of giving way they should be re-enforced by neat and careful darning. It is remarkable how much this may be practiced by carefully selecting embroidery cottons or floss to match the material of the linen and using a deft hand with the needle.

Sometimes it is necessary to stitch a bit of foreign fabric on the back side of the article to be repaired, to serve as a base for the mending operations; or, to hold the parts in place, a piece of stiff paper may be basted on the back side, over which the work of rebuilding the fabric with proper material, carrying the anchoring stitches an inch or more into the firm cloth, may be performed. When the hole is mended, the paper is removed, and if care has been exercised it will require close scrutiny to detect the spot.

Sheets which have been worn thin in the center may, if taken in time, be cut through the middle lengthwise, and the outer edges being brought together to form a new center, much additional wear will be secured. Table linen which has become too much worn for further satisfactory service will generally be found to have considerable sections of firm fabric, which should not be wasted. This will very likely furnish still soft and pleasant towels and even when quite thoroughly worn will provide exceptionally pleasing dish towels and cloths for similar use, says Good Housekeeping.

Eggs In Various Guise.

Egg Cutlets—Boil three or four eggs for 10 minutes, dip them in cold water for a moment or two and strip off the shells. Cut off the ends of each egg and divide it into four slices. Dip each piece in the well beaten yolk of an egg, then in bread crumbs rather highly seasoned with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of very finely minced parsley. Fry in boiling butter until brown. Serve with a thickened gravy around them.

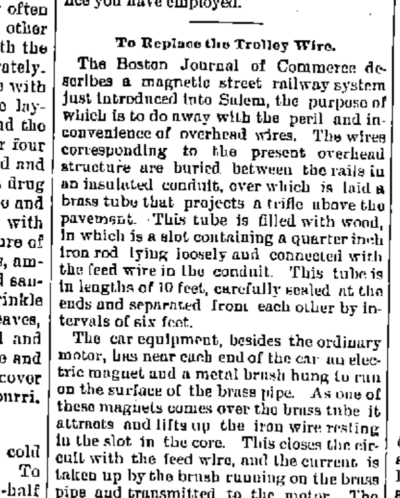
Eggs on Shells—Have ready some buttered scallop shells. Nearly fill them with chopped bloater or smoked salmon or any other salted and smoked fish. Pepper it well and sprinkle it with a pinch of finely chopped parsley. On the top break an egg without spoiling the yolk. Put it into the oven and serve when the whites have set.

Eggs In Purgatory—Melt a little butter in an omelet pan, sprinkle salt upon it and break into it as many eggs as may be required. Fry for a few minutes and be careful to turn up the edges to keep them from spreading. Sprinkle pepper over them and send to table covered with tomato sauce.

Deviled Eggs—Boil some eggs quite hard, then throw them into cold water after removing them from the saucepan, and the shells will come off quite easily. Cut them in half and slice a piece off the end that they may stand upright. Take out the yolks, keeping the whites whole, and pound them with butter till they form a soft paste. Stir or work into this one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce (this is the right allowance for four eggs), add some cayenne, fill the whites with the mixture, piling it up in the center. Serve with parsley garniture and eat them cold or hot.

A Centerpiece For the Table.

Modern Priscilla says this centerpiece showing a design of oats may be worked solidly with green or yellow filo floss.



DESIGN FOR A CENTERPIECE.

Only the palest shades should be used, and the scalloped edge is worked with the lightest shade in long and short buttonhole stitch.

Hot Cross Buns.

Mix together 3 pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, one dessertspoonful of mixed spice and 1½ pounds of currants (these can be omitted according to taste). Pour into the center a claret glassful of thick yeast and work the mixture into a batter, stirring in about three-quarters of a pint of warm milk. Stand the pan, well covered with a blanket, in front of the fire. When the contents begin to ferment, add three-quarters of a pound of butter just melted, one teaspoonful of salt and enough milk to work the whole into a soft paste. Sprinkle it well with dry flour and let it rise for half an hour. Form the dough into buns, and lay them on buttered tins at intervals of one or two inches, and stand them in a dry place to rise for another half hour. Make a cross on each with a floured knife and bake in a quick oven. They will take about 20 minutes. The above proportion ought to make about three dozen buns.

The Successful Visitor.

"If a woman of the world, you will know, without an outside hint, that it is only the visitor who is deaf, dumb and blind to household bickerings, family differences and the like, who may reasonably count herself a success. Nowhere under the sun do you so constantly need to exercise tact as when under a stranger's roof. If you are so unfortunate as to be tactless, the sooner you pack your trunk and start for home the better.

"Home again, you must not allow more than three or four days to elapse before acknowledging to your hostess in some form your appreciation of her kindness," says The Household.

Egg Biscuit.

These are very much like plain biscuits, only a little richer. Mix a teaspoonful of baking powder with a pint of flour; add a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt; rub an ounce of butter into the flour; make a hole in the center; pour in a well beaten egg and a gill of milk. Make into a very soft dough, adding more milk if necessary. Roll the paste quickly to the thickness of half an inch. Bake in a quick oven.

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instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

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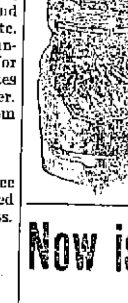

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With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron. $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY. LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address The Superior.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

IT SHOWS THAT TIMES ARE IMPROVING EVERYWHERE.

Business is Picking Up With Warm Weather and Money is Easier and Quite Plenty—Note From the Mills and Factories.

NEW YORK, March 24.—R. C. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: It is perplexing to be obliged to report that business grows larger in volume and at the same time not more profitable. Uncertainty does not diminish, but has rather increased, in the judgment of many commercial bodies which have urged the president to veto the seigniorage bill. Prices of commodities do not rise, but are on the whole about 1.5 per cent less than last week, though then the lowest ever known in this country, and are 12.9 per cent lower than a year ago.

The prospect of getting constant remunerative employment for works and hands does not change. The fact that orders keep only part of the forces at work, while both prices and wages tend downward, though spring is near at hand, renders present business less profitable and the future less promising.

The starting of four furnaces by the Illinois Steel company and one other at Pittsburg increases the output of iron, and some large sales have been made at the lowest prices yet reported, with indications of continued demand for structural work, especially at the west.

Cotton and Wool Manufactures.

The textile industries are answering the growing demand for replenishment of stocks with what may be called hand-to-mouth production, some mills getting orders enough to start and others which have filled orders in sight stop without trusting to future trade. The demand for cotton goods is fairly large, but the reductions in prices of some grades and the accumulation of print cloths continues.

Sales of wool for three weeks have exceeded last year's 23.9 per cent, though transactions for March last year were about 40 per cent below the average. There is no demand for such wool as is needed in the manufacture of underwear, dress goods and worsted suitings, but fine fleeces are almost unsalable, Ohio XX being quoted at 22 cents, and carpet manufacturers buy sparingly.

The Provision Market.

Wheat, corn and pork have declined a little, wheat making another record, a shade below 40 cents at New York. Western wheat receipts are 1,598,879 bushels, against 2,545,709 last year, and exports only 1,018,206 bushels, against 1,205,894 last year, showing that even at present prices the grain is not largely wanted abroad. Corn was 1 cent stronger, with western receipts 2,874,695 bushels, against 1,958,322 last year.

The termination of the rebellion in Brazil opens a new crop of coffee, which reported very large, but prices are as yet steady.

Failures for the week ending March 15 involved liabilities of only $2,558,818, and for two weeks of March only $4,835,110, of which $2,330,257 were of manufacturing and $2,446,069 of trading concerns. A number of railroad receiverships have been noticed, though none of importance. The failures this week number 244 in the United States, against 217 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 26 last year. It is noteworthy that Canadian failures are considerably increasing.

Eckels Will Address Them.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Hon. J. H. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, has accepted an invitation from the officers of the national banks of Providence to deliver an address on some financial topics, on the occasion of the 20th annual dinner of the Bank Clerks' Mutual Benefit association of Providence, on April 18, next.

Bill to Cover Seduction.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Pollard-Breckinridge case having developed the fact that there is no law in the District of Columbia for the punishment of seduction, Congressman Morse of Massachusetts introduced in the house a bill which contains the text of the Massachusetts law on this subject.

Added to Hartford Customs District.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house committee on commerce has directed a favorable report on Representative Sperry's bills adding the towns of Manchester and Vernon, Conn., to the Hartford customs district, and making Rockville, Conn., a port of delivery.

Brave Policeman Remembered.

NEW YORK, March 24.—At the monthly meeting of the New York board of fire underwriters yesterday, the gold medal of the board for heroism in saving life was awarded to Patrolman Owen Daly for saving the life of a woman at a fire on Jan 20.

Virgina Gold Discovery.

RICHMOND, March 24.—Two valuable veins of gold-bearing quartz have been discovered in Louisa county. It is said that New York capitalists, who own the property, have organized a syndicate to buy up all the adjoining land.

Cincinnati's Musical Festival.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Arrangements were completed yesterday for the 11th biennial May musical festival. Theodore Thomas, who has been director since the inception of these festivals, will conduct his own orchestra.

Heavy Verdict For Damages.

UTICA, N. Y., March 24.—Achsah L. Bateman yesterday received a verdict against the Vermont Central railway company for $17,500 for damages sustained in a collision near House's Point, April 3, 1891.

A Dynamite Explosion.

ROCHESTER, March 24.—John Regotlo, Frank Carlotta, two Italians, and Edward Wathine, a Pole, were seriously, if not fatally injured by an explosion of dynamite yesterday.

Lumber and Planing Mills Destroyed.

NORFOLK, March 24.—Fire yesterday at Monroe point destroyed lumber mills, planing mills, lumber, etc., to the amount of $500,000.

College Baseball.

GREENSBORO, N. C., March 24.—Yale, 7; university of North Carolina, 3, is the score of yesterday's baseball game.

Naval Changes.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Admiral Walker is detatched from the inspection and stability boards on the 28th and ordered to Honolulu, where he will relieve Admiral Irwin of the command of the Pacific station. Admiral Kirkland was ordered to proceed to Montevideo and hoist his flag on the Newark.

Hartshorn Pleads Guilty.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., March 24.—Professor Hartshorn, for assisting in the performance of a criminal operation, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. He is still under indictment for murder. Miss Aida Robinson, the victim, is now in an insane asylum.

IS PRENDERGAST INSANE?

The Defense Propose to Submit the Case to a Jury of Physicians.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The Prendergast insanity hearing came up in Judge Chatlain's court this morning. The state entered upon the case under protest, but is preparing to introduce expert testimony to show that the assassin is at the present time responsible for his acts. The case for Prendergast was conducted by Attorneys Gregory and Darrow. Neither side expect to devote much time to getting a jury.

In fact, Attorney Darrow proposed to the state's attorney that the case be submitted to a jury of physicians, stating that he would abide by the decision reached by the medical men. Attorney Kern, however, declined to agree to the suggestion at once, but took the proposition under advisement. Should he determine to accept that way of disposing of the case, and it is found to be legal, much time and expense will be saved. In any event, the state's attorney refuses to be a willing party to the proceeding, maintaining the ground as summed by Judge Chatlain.

CZAR'S FRIENDSHIP

Has Had Much to Do With the Pope's Standing In Russia.

ROME, March 24.—The pope's encyclical letter to the bishops of Poland, Russia, Austria and Prussia was published yesterday. His holiness says in brief that the mission of the papacy is not to teach anything against the power of princes or the utility of nations, but to provide for the prosperity of all. The pope then recalls the agreement with Russia by which the position of the clergy was immensely improved.

This agreement, the pope declares, was obtained through requests directly addressed to the czar, whose spirit of friendship and justice is highly extolled.

The encyclical proceeds to exhort the bishops to avoid any hostility to the civil authority, and to inculcate among the Poles the observance of the Russo-papal agreements.

Addressing the Catholics of Austria and Poland, the pope enjoins them to meet with gratitude for religious zeal of the emperor, and concludes with urging the Poles in Prussia to trust to the equity of their emperor and to observe the laws.

IN CONGRESS.

Contested Election Cases—The Military Academy Appropriation Passed.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house was in session yesterday, notwithstanding the fact that the day was Good Friday. The Democrats were again without a quorum, and the attempt to consider the O'Neill-Joy contested election case was abandoned until next week.

The unanimous report of the elections committee in the Wheatley-Cobb case, confirming the title of the sitting member to his seat, was adopted, and the military academy appropriation bill was passed practically without debate. The military academy bill carries $400,438, a reduction of $82,000 compared with the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year. Today the house will take up the postoffice appropriation bill.

A Coal Market For America.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—James Spaight, the United States consul at Demerara, reports to the state department a promising field for the importation of American coal at that place. The 80 sugar estates and factories have been using English coal, but the American coal costs $5.10 a ton delivered, while the Welsh coal costs $3.36, with a freight charge of $3.64.

Bank Cashier Murdered.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—A man went into a branch office of the San Francisco Savings union at the corner of Polk and Market streets yesterday. He presented a written demand to Cashier William A. Herrick, which was refused, whereupon the desperado murdered the cashier and fled, but was captured a few blocks away.

Glass Workers' Troubles.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., March 24.—National President Smith of the Glass Cutters' union arrived here from Pittsburg, accompanied by members of the executive committee from Brooklyn, to look into details of the Mt. Washington strike.

Senator Colquitt Resting Quietly.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Colquitt was resting quietly at 10:30 o'clock last night. The sinking spells of the morning and early afternoon have not been repeated so far, his condition remaining otherwise unchanged.

Death of an Inventor.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—George C. Baker, the inventor of the submarine torpedo boat, died in this city yesterday. Mr. Baker on Wednesday last underwent an operation for apendicitis, from which he did not recover.

Guilty of Matricide.

FORT WAYNE, March 24.—The jury in the case of Martin Hawley, charged with the murder of his mother, after being out 16 hours, yesterday brought in a verdict of guilty, placing his punishment at life imprisonment.

Beverly's Jubilee.

BEVERLY, Mass., March 24.—The shoe town by the sea had a full-blown Fourth of July, all by itself, yesterday. Word was received 48 hours in advance, and a cargo of fireworks was laid in for the occasion.

Mr. Wilson's Condition Unimproved.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 24.—Congressman W. L. Wilson was in a weak condition yesterday. His medical attendant reports that his patient is no worse than when he arrived here.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

BOYCOTT ON BEER

Knights of Labor Will Soon Declare It.

THEY ARE TO FIGHT THE ENGLISH SYNDICATE.

It Will be War to the Hilt for Recognition.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 23.—Organized labor is soon to engage in a battle that will affect international interests, and may, ultimately, lead to international complications.

War to the knife is to be declared by the Knights of Labor against the 20 or more breweries in St. Louis which are controlled by the English syndicate, and it is given out by those who know whereof they speak, that before many months the plant of every brewery concern will be absolutely idle, and that millions of dollars of English capital will become unproductive.

For some time past the English syndicate breweries of the Mound City have been under the ban of the Knights of Labor, as a result of the refusal of the management to recognize union labor.

All efforts to induce these breweries to declare allegiance to the Knights of Labor having failed, the question of further action was discussed at length in the meeting of the general executive board held at Des Moines on Feb. 27 last.

A schedule is now being prepared of every saloon, and so far as is practicable of every private consumer using the product of the breweries under the ban. Each and every one of these will be approached in turn and asked to discontinue the use of the obnoxious product. If they refuse, they will also come under the boycott.

The product of the breweries concerned goes into half the states of the Union, and hence the ramifications of the struggle will be deep and far-reaching. If it becomes necessary, saloons using the English syndicate beer will be picketed, and organized labor will even be warned against patronizing any business man or business house that may use the beer of the boycotted breweries in their homes for domestic purposes.

All the details of this extraordinary boycott will have been perfected before the assemblage of the convention next month, and a special committee will be appointed to co-operate with the general executive board in enforcing it to the limit.

In the mean time, one final effort will be made to bring the management of the breweries concerned to terms, and English stockholders have already been advised of the existing and prospective conditions, and urged to make their influence felt in their own interest.

AN ATROCIOUS CRIME.

OLD WOMAN FRIGHTFULLY TORTURED BY FIENDS.

They Thought She Was Miserly and Wanted to Obtain Her Supposed Fortune—They Nearly Burned Her to Death.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., March 23.—One of the most atrocious crimes ever committed in Johnstown has just come to light.

The crime was committed early last Wednesday morning, and the victim was Mrs. Barclay Hoy, a widow over 80 years of age.

The old lady lives in what is known here as an Oklahoma house, one of the small structures erected for temporary purposes just after the flood. The belief has generally existed that she was miserly, and that she had concealed about the premises considerable money.

It was for this that four masked men broke into her house about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. In their determination to compel her to show the hiding place of her supposed fortune, the masked robbers strung her up by a rope until she was almost insensible. They then burned her feet, ripped the clothing from her body, examined every seam in her garments, which they tore to threads, and subjected her to all the indignities and brutalities in the calendar of crimes.

The would-be robbers finally secured 70 cents and left the old lady lying at the point of death, the flesh on her feet being burned almost to the bone.

The police are being denounced for concealing the crime.

SITUATION SERIOUS.

Uncle Sam May be at Loggerheads With John Bull.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Very interesting news may be looked for from the Pacific this summer.

So important is this news likely to be that the best man in the naval service, the man who combines all the qualities of a successful commander with the skill of a diplomat and who is famous for his cool judgment and good sense, has been selected for the command of the Pacific station.

Orders have been issued to Rear Admiral John G. Walker, the first commander of an American squadron composed of modern men of war, to hold himself in readiness to command the Pacific station.

The Behring sea situation was a topic of discussion at the cabinet meeting last Tuesday, and it was decided that a strong fleet of American vessels should be ordered to patrol duty in the sea during the coming summer.

Within the past few days several important communications have passed between Sec. Gresham and Ambassador Bayard, which show that the administration takes a somewhat serious view of the situation.

SCHOONER CUT DOWN.

Collision at Sea in Which No Lives Were Lost

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

GLOUCESTER, March 23.—Word has been received here that the British steamer Ontario ran down and cut to the water's edge the Gloucester fisherman, Mabel W. Woolford, on Brown's bank yesterday. The crew were saved.

BOSTON—The officers of the Ontario to day reported a collision with a fishing vessel yesterday.

BODY IDENTIFIED.

Charles Barton Was the Man Found on Charles Bank Yesterday.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 23.—The body of the man thought to have been murdered on the Charles river shore night before last has been identified as Charles Barton, clerk for a New York liquor house.

It has been shown that Barton committed suicide by shooting.

THE QUARTERLY CONFERENCE.

At the Highland M. E. Church Asks the Pastor to Stay.

At the fourth quarterly conference, of the Highland M. E. church, last evening, following officers were elected.

Trustees—J. M. Pearson, president; M. B. Smith, O. D. Wilder, B. F. Sargent, C. S. Livingston, J. F. Slater, M. I. Paine, C. A. Wotton, S. H. Geddes.

Stewards—O. Whitcomb, G. E. McDonald, W. A. Thomas, W. A. Magee, F. A. George, district steward; Thomas Little, Mrs. Jennie Waugh, Aaron Stone, Carl Noyes, recording steward.

Committee on church music—C. A. Wotton, O. D. Wilder, S. H. Geddes.

Estimating committee—J. M. Pearson, O. D. Wilder, J. F. Slater.

Committee on pulpit supply—J. M. Pearson, Carl Noyes, C. A. Wotton, S. H. Geddes, M. I. Paine.

The conference voted, unanimously, to request the return of Rev. Charles Tilton, the present pastor.

Resolutions of esteem for the presiding elder were adopted.

LOCAL NOTES.

The employes of C. I. Hood & Co., will run a dance in Wells' hall, on Tuesday evening, April 24th. Hibbard's orchestra will furnish music.

Boarding house keepers in Lawrence threaten to turn out boarders and roomers who are numbered among the strikers and who are behind in their rent.

Mr. C. H. Coburn and R. M. Boutwell of this city appeared before the committee on mercantile affairs yesterday in remonstrance to the appointment of a telephone commission.

J. O. Gagnon of Lowell seeks a meeting in Boston with John Burns, who defeated him a year ago at the Tremont tournament. He offers to come at 122 pounds and concede Burns four pounds in weight.

Robin Dyke of Lowell, has applied for a divorce from William H. Tranter, formerly of Lowell, now of Brooklyn. In her libel she sets forth that she and said Tranter were in form of law married at Tyngsborough, and lived together as man and wife in Lowell and Boston until Jan. 8th, when she discovered that the marriage was null and void because said Tranter was lawfully married in Gardner, N. Y., June 13th, 1886, to Mary E. Dubois, now of Lowell.

To Salute Lexington Day.

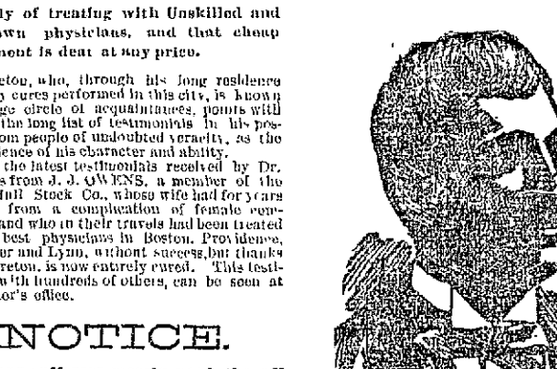
The Boston city council last night decided to have a salute of guns fired on April 19th.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street,
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Tenui Musam Meditamui Avena,
exclaimed Carlyle. Asking what it meant; he replied, "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," a motto I selected for the Edinburgh Review. But for positive inspiration use
Analyses prove H-O to possess a larger proportion of brain and muscle producing elements than any vegetable, flesh, or other cereal food now used by man.
H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

"I like Ivorine exceedingly. I consider the cake of toilet soap enclosed in each package worth more than the price of the whole package."
MRS. F. A. SPRAGUE, Sanford, Me.

Beginning April 1, 1893, every package of IVORINE has in it this splendid Cake of Soap. If you want to try a cake, send us four 2-cent stamps, but we would rather have you buy a package of IVORINE of your grocer, and get the soap free.
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of William's Celebrated Shaving Soaps for 50 years.

A FABLE.
Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.
Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gamey den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases flesh of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc, which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit, but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show
The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.
Dr Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.
One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.
As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.
OFFICE, LABORATORY, DISPENSARY, 44 Central St.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
ONE WEEK ONLY.
Commencing Monday, March 19th.
A terrific sensation. The original and only
PROF. O. R. GLEASON,
America's King of Horse Tamers, will handle some of the most vicious brutes that can be found by his agents in this country.
MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS.
Specially Featured for Ladies to Attend.
One of the most interesting entertainments that has been in your city, and the only One of the Kind in the World
Gleason does not see the horse until he walks upon the stage
People owning vicious or nervous horses can book them to be handled by Prof. Gleason, at the theatre free of charge. Come one, come all.
Prices to suit the times, 25, 35, 50 and 75c
Seats on sale for the week Monday at 10 a. m.
ONE NIGHT ONLY,
FRIDAY, MARCH 30th,
The Queen of Comedies,
"JANE,"
With the Best Soubrette in America,
JENNIE YEAMANS AS "JANE."
The original company ran for over 400 nights in New York. Direction of Charles Frohman.
Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Wednesday at 10 a. m.
SATURDAY, Matinee. Evening. MARCH 31.
LEW
Dockstader's
Minstrels.
Harry J. Clapham, Manager. Nearly 1-2 HUNDRED—1-2 STRONG. Many old favorites, many new ones, all united in an entirely new programme. 11 Great Comedians, 8 Solo Vocalists. Frank Dumont's Latest Skit,
"Chicago's World's Fair Comforts."
Prices 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday.

They Have Arrived.
A FINE LINE OF
-Baby-
-Carriages-
At All Prices.
From $3.75 to $25
A FINE LOOKING CARRIAGE,
With Patent Hub and Brake,
FOR -H- $9.75.
Don't Fail to Examine Before You Buy.
Cash or Instalments.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

MILLIE IRVANO.—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MRS. D. IRVINGTON,—the scientific massage and magnetic healer has taken parlors in the Bon Marche building. When other doctors fail consult her. Female diseases a specialty.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, P. F. Low, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor Merrimack & Bridge street.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try the Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 9 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 1, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2700 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

Music - Hall

Week Commencing Monday, March 19,
Two Great Plays.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, First Professional Engagement of Miss Sadie Mack of Lowell.
Ten Nights In a Barroom.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday,
Triss, the Pet of the Rockies.
Wednesday, March 21st, Matinee and Night, Grand Benefit tendered to MR. J. J. OWENS. Presents given at the Matinee.
SPECIAL—On Friday evening every lady and gentleman holding a reserved seat will be presented with a cabinet photo of G. W. Watson in negro character.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmoneas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$10.00 A good square piano with cover in it for sale. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Hart's Bakery.
It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

Do You Know
That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
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408 Gorham Street.
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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE TRADE REVIEW.

IT SHOWS THAT TIMES ARE IMPROVING EVERYWHERE.

Business is Picking Up With Warm Weather and Money is Easier and Quite Plenty—Note From the Mills and Factories.

NEW YORK, March 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: It is perplexing to be obliged to report that business grows larger in volume and at the same time not more profitable. Uncertainty does not diminish, but has rather increased, in the judgment of many commercial bodies which have urged the president to veto the seigniorage bill. Prices of commodities do not rise, but are on the whole about 1.5 per cent less than last week, though then the lowest ever known in this country, and are 12.0 per cent lower than a year ago.

The prospect of getting constant remunerative employment for works and hands does not change. The fact that orders keep only part of the forces at work, while both prices and wages tend downward, though spring is near at hand, renders present business less profitable and the future less promising.

The starting of four furnaces by the Illinois Steel company and one other at Pittsburg increases the output of iron, and some large sales have been made at the lowest prices yet reported, with indications of continued demand for structural work, especially at the west.

Cotton and Wool Manufactures.

The textile industries are answering the growing demand for replenishment of stocks with what may be called hand-to-mouth production, some mills getting orders enough to start and others which have filled orders in sight stop without trusting to future trade. The demand for cotton goods is fairly large, but the reductions in prices of some grades and the accumulation of print cloths continues.

Sales of wool for three weeks have exceeded last year's 23.9 per cent, though transactions for March last year were about 40 per cent below the average. There is no demand for such wool as is needed in the manufacture of underwear, dress goods and worsted suitings, but fine fleeces are almost unsalable, Ohio XX being quoted at 22 cents, and carpet manufacturers buy sparingly.

The Provision Market.

Wheat, corn and pork have declined a little, wheat making another record, a shade below 40 cents at New York. Western wheat receipts are 1,596,379 bushels, against 2,545,709 last year, and exports only 1,018,200 bushels, against 1,205,801 last year, showing that even at present prices the grain is not largely wanted abroad. Corn was 1 cent stronger, with western receipts 2,874,095 bushels, against 1,058,322 last year.

The termination of the rebellion in Brazil opens a new crop of coffee, which reported very large, but prices are as yet steady.

Failures for the week ending March 15 involved liabilities of only $2,558,818, and for two weeks of March only $4,835,110, of which $2,930,257 were of manufacturing and $3,446,099 of trading concerns. A number of railroad receiverships have been noticed, though none of importance. The failures this week number 244 in the United States, against 217 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 26 last year. It is noteworthy that Canadian failures are considerably increasing.

Eckels Will Address Them.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Hon. J. H. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, has accepted an invitation from the officers of the national banks of Providence to deliver an address on some financial topics, on the occasion of the 20th annual dinner of the Bank Clerks' Mutual Benefit association of Providence, on April 18, next.

Bill to Cover Seduction.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Pollard-Breckinridge case having developed the fact that there is no law in the District of Columbia for the punishment of seduction, Congressman Morse of Massachusetts introduced in the house a bill which contains the text of the Massachusetts law on this subject.

Added to Hartford Customs District.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house committee on commerce has directed a favorable report on Representative Sperry's bills adding the towns of Manchester and Vernon, Conn., to the Hartford customs district, and making Rockville, Conn., a port of delivery.

Brave Policeman Remembered.

NEW YORK, March 24.—At the monthly meeting of the New York board of fire underwriters yesterday, the gold medal of the board for heroism in saving life was awarded to Patrolman Owen Daly for saving the life of a woman at a fire on Jan 20.

Virgina Gold Discovery.

RICHMOND, March 24.—Two valuable veins of gold-bearing quartz have been discovered in Louisa county. It is said that New York capitalists, who own the property, have organized a syndicate to buy up all the adjoining land.

Cincinnati's Musical Festival.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Arrangements were completed yesterday for the 11th biennial May musical festival. Theodore Thomas, who has been director since the inception of these festivals, will conduct his own orchestra.

Heavy Verdict For Damages.

UTICA, N. Y., March 24.—Achsah L. Bateman yesterday received a verdict against the Vermont Central railway company for $17,500 for damages sustained in a collision near Rouse's Point, April 3, 1891.

A Dynamite Explosion.

ROCHESTER, March 24.—John Regotlo, Frank Carlotta, two Italians, and Edward Wathine, a Pole, were seriously, if not fatally injured by an explosion of dynamite yesterday.

Lumber and Planing Mills Destroyed.

NORFOLK, March 24.—Fire yesterday at Monroe point destroyed lumber mills, planing mills, lumber, etc., to the amount of $500,000.

College Baseball.

GREENSBORO, N. C., March 24.—Yale, 7; university of North Carolina, 3, is the score of yesterday's baseball game.

Naval Changes.

WASHINGTON, March 24. — Admiral Walker is detatched from the inspection and stability boards on the 28th and ordered to Honolulu, where he will relieve Admiral Irwin of the command of the Pacific station. Admiral Kirkland was ordered to proceed to Montevideo and hoist his flag on the Newark.

Hartshorn Pleads Guilty.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., March 24.—Professor Hartshorn, for assisting in the performance of a criminal operation, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. He is still under indictment for murder. Miss Alda Robinson, the victim, is now in an insane asylum.

IS PHENDERGAST INSANE?

The Defense Propose to Submit the Case to a Jury of Physicians.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The Prendergast insanity hearing came up in Judge Chetlain's court this morning. The state entered upon the case under protest, but is preparing to introduce expert testimony to show that the assassin is at the present time responsible for his acts. The case for Prendergast was conducted by Attorneys Gregory and Darrow. Neither side expect to devote much time to getting a jury.

In fact, Attorney Darrow proposed to the state's attorney that the case be submitted to a jury of physicians, stating that he would abide by the decision reached by the medical men. Attorney Kern, however, declined to agree to the suggestion at once, but took the proposition under advisement. Should he determine to accept that way of disposing of the case, and it is found to be legal, much time and expense will be saved. In any event, the state's attorney refuses to be a willing party to the proceeding, maintaining the ground as summed by Judge Chetlain.

CZAR'S FRIENDSHIP

Has Had Much to Do With the Pope's Standing in Russia.

ROME, March 24.—The pope's encyclical letter to the bishops of Poland, Russia, Austria and Prussia was published yesterday. His holiness says in brief that the mission of the papacy is not to teach anything against the power of princes or the utility of nations, but to provide for the prosperity of all. The pope then recalls the agreement with Russia by which the position of the clergy was immensely improved.

This agreement, the pope declares, was obtained through requests directly addressed to the czar, whose spirit of friendship and justice is highly extolled.

The encyclical proceeds to exhort the bishops to avoid any hostility to the civil authority, and to inculcate among the Poles the observance of the Russo-papal agreements.

Addressing the Catholics of Austria and Poland, the pope enjoins them to meet with gratitude for religious zeal of the emperor, and concludes with urging the Poles in Prussia to trust to the equity of their emperor and to observe the laws.

IN CONGRESS.

Contested Election Cases—The Military Academy Appropriation Passed.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house was in session yesterday, notwithstanding the fact that the day was Good Friday. The Democrats were again without a quorum, and the attempt to consider the O'Neill-Joy contested election case was abandoned until next week.

The unanimous report of the elections committee in the Wheatley-Cobb case, confirming the title of the sitting member to his seat, was adopted, and the military academy appropriation bill was passed practically without debate. The military academy bill carries $400,439, a reduction of $92,000 compared with the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year. Today the house will take up the postoffice appropriation bill.

A Coal Market For America.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—James Speight, the United States consul at Demerara, reports to the state department a promising field for the importation of American coal at that place. The 60 sugar estates and factories have been using English coal, but the American coal costs $5.10 a ton delivered, while the Welsh coal costs $3.36, with a freight charge of $2.64.

Bank Cashier Murdered.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—A man went into a branch office of the San Francisco Savings union at the corner of Polk and Market streets yesterday. He presented a written demand to Cashier William A. Herrick, which was refused, whereupon the desperado murdered the cashier and fled, but was captured a few blocks away.

Glass Workers' Troubles.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., March 24.—National President Smith of the Glass Cutters' union arrived here from Pittsburg, accompanied by members of the executive committee from Brooklyn, to look into details of the Mt. Washington strike.

Senator Colquitt Resting Quietly.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Colquitt was resting quietly at 10:30 o'clock last night. The sinking spells of the morning and early afternoon have not been repeated so far, his condition remaining otherwise unchanged.

Death of an Inventor.

WASHINGTON, March 24. — George C. Baker, the inventor of the submarine torpedo boat, died in this city yesterday. Mr. Baker on Wednesday last underwent an operation for apendicitis, from which he did not recover.

Guilty of Matricide.

FORT WAYNE, March 24.—The jury in the case of Martin Hawley, charged with the murder of his mother, after being out 16 hours, yesterday brought in a verdict of guilty, placing his punishment at life imprisonment.

Beverly's Jubilee.

BEVERLY, Mass., March 24.—The shoe town by the sea had a full-blown Fourth of July, all by itself, yesterday. Word was received 48 hours in advance, and a cargo of fireworks was laid in for the occasion.

Mr. Wilson's Condition Unimproved.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 24.—Congressman W. L. Wilson was in a weak condition yesterday. His medical attendant reports that his patient is no worse than when he arrived here.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

BOYCOTT ON BEER

Knights of Labor Will Soon Declare It.

THEY ARE TO FIGHT THE ENGLISH SYNDICATE.

It Will be War to the Hilt for Recognition.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 23.—Organized labor is soon to engage in a battle that will affect international interests, and may, ultimately, lead to international complications.

War to the knife is to be declared by the Knights of Labor against the 20 or more breweries in St. Louis which are controlled by the English syndicate, and it is given out by those who know whereof they speak, that before many months the plant of every brewery concern will be absolutely idle, and that millions of dollars of English capital will become unproductive.

For some time past the English syndicate breweries of the Mound City have been under the ban of the Knights of Labor, as a result of the refusal of the management to recognize union labor.

All efforts to induce these breweries to declare allegiance to the Knights of Labor having failed, the question of further action was discussed at length in the meeting of the general executive board held at Des Moines on Feb. 27 last.

A schedule is now being prepared of every saloon, and so far as is practicable of every private consumer using the product of the breweries under the ban. Each and every one of these will be approached in turn and asked to discontinue the use of the obnoxious product. If they refuse, they will also come under the boycott.

The product of the breweries concerned goes into half the states of the Union, and hence the ramifications of the struggle will be deep and far-reaching. If it becomes necessary, saloons using the English syndicate beer will be picketed, and organized labor will even be warned against patronizing any business man or business house that may use the beer of the boycotted breweries in their homes for domestic purposes.

All the details of this extraordinary boycott will have been perfected before the assemblage of the convention next month, and a special committee will be appointed to co-operate with the general executive board in enforcing it to the limit.

In the mean time, one final effort will be made to bring the management of the breweries concerned to terms, and English stockholders have already been advised of the existing and prospective conditions, and urged to make their influence felt in their own interest.

AN ATROCIOUS CRIME.

OLD WOMAN FRIGHTFULLY TORTURED BY FIENDS.

They Thought She Was Miserly and Wanted to Obtain Her Supposed Fortune—They Nearly Burned Her to Death.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., March 23.—One of the most atrocious crimes ever committed in Johnstown has just come to light.

The crime was committed early last Wednesday morning, and the victim was Mrs. Barclay Hoy, a widow over 80 years of age.

The old lady lives in what is known here as an Oklahoma house, one of the small structures erected for temporary purposes just after the flood. The belief has generally existed that she was miserly, and that she had concealed about the premises considerable money.

It was for this that four masked men broke into her house about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. In their determination to compel her to show the hiding place of her supposed fortune, the masked robbers strung her up by a rope until she was almost insensible. They then burned her feet, ripped the clothing from her body, examined every seam in her garments, which they tore to threads, and subjected her to all the indignities and brutalities in the calendar of crimes.

The would-be robbers finally secured 70 cents and left the old lady lying at the point of death, the flesh on her feet being burned almost to the bone.

The police are being denounced for concealing the crime.

SITUATION SERIOUS.

Uncle Sam May be at Loggerheads With John Bull.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Very interesting news may be looked for from the Pacific this summer.

So important is this news likely to be that the best man in the naval service, the man who combines all the qualities of a successful commander with the skill of a diplomat and who is famous for his cool judgment and good sense, has been selected for the command of the Pacific station.

Orders have been issued to Rear Admiral John G. Walker, the first commander of an American squadron composed of modern men of war, to hold himself in readiness to command the Pacific station.

The Behring sea situation was a topic of discussion at the cabinet meeting last Tuesday, and it was decided that a strong fleet of American vessels should be ordered to patrol duty in the sea during the coming summer.

Within the past few days several important communications have passed between Sec. Gresham and Ambassador Bayard, which show that the administration takes a somewhat serious view of the situation.

SCHOONER CUT DOWN.

Collision at Sea in Which No Lives Were Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

GLOUCESTER, March 23.—Word has been received here that the British steamer Ontario ran down and cut to the water's edge the Gloucester fisherman, Mabel W. Woolford, on Brown's bank yesterday. The crew were saved.

BOSTON—The officers of the Ontario today reported a collision with a fishing vessel yesterday.

BODY IDENTIFIED.

Charles Barton Was the Man Found on Charles Bank Yesterday.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 23.—The body of the man thought to have been murdered on the Charles river shore night before last has been identified as Charles Barton, clerk for a New York liquor house.

It has been shown that Barton committed suicide by shooting.

THE QUARTERLY CONFERENCE.

At the Highland M. E. Church Asks the Pastor to Stay.

At the fourth quarterly conference, of the Highland M. E. church, last evening, following officers were elected.

Trustees—J. M. Pearson, president; M. B. Smith, O. D. Wilder, B. F. Sargent, C. S. Livingston, J. F. Slater, M. I. Paine, C. A. Wotton, S. H. Geddes.

Stewards—O. Whitcomb, G. E. McDonald, W. A. Thomas, W. A. Magee, F. A. George, district steward; Thomas Little, Mrs. Jennie Waugh, Aaron Stone, Carl Noyes, recording steward.

Committee on church music—C. A. Wotton, O. D. Wilder, S. H. Geddes.

Estimating committee—J. M. Pearson, O. D. Wilder, J. F. Slater.

Committee on pulpit supply—J. M. Pearson, Carl Noyes, C. A. Wotton, S. H. Geddes, M. I. Paine.

The conference voted, unanimously, to request the return of Rev. Charles Tilton, the present pastor.

Resolutions of esteem for the presiding elder were adopted.

LOCAL NOTES.

The employes of C. I. Hood & Co., will run a dance in Wells' hall, on Tuesday evening, April 24th. Hibbard's orchestra will furnish music.

Boarding house keepers in Lawrence threaten to turn out boarders and roomers who are numbered among the strikers and who are behind in their rent.

Mr. C. H. Coburn and R. M. Boutwell of this city appeared before the committee on mercantile affairs yesterday in remonstrance to the appointment of a telephone commission.

J. O. Gagnon of Lowell seeks a meeting in Boston with John Burns, who defeated him a year ago at the Trimount tournament. He offers to come at 122 pounds and concede Burns four pounds in weight.

Robin Dyke of Lowell, has applied for a divorce from William H. Tranter, formerly of Lowell, now of Brooklyn. In her libel she sets forth that she and said Tranter were in form of law married at Tyngsborough, and lived together as man and wife in Lowell and Boston until Jan. 8th, when she discovered that the marriage was null and void because said Tranter was lawfully married in Gardner, N. Y., June 13th, 1880, to Mary E. Dubois, now of Lowell.

To Salute Lexington Day.

The Boston city council last night decided to have a salute of guns fired on April 19th.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

"I like Ivorine exceedingly. I consider the cake of toilet soap enclosed in each package worth more than the price of the whole package."
MRS. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

Beginning April 1, 1893, every package of IVORINE has in it this splendid Cake of Soap. If you want to try a cake, send us four 2-cent stamps, but we would rather have you buy a package of IVORINE of your grocer, and get the soap free.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of William's Celebrated Shaving Soaps for 60 years.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Brother Gouse order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth not died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

OFFICE, LABORATORY, DISPENSARY, 44 Central St.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
ONE WEEK ONLY.
Commencing Monday, March 19th.
A terrible sensation. The original and only
PROF. O. R. GLEASON,
America's King of Horse Tamers, will handle some of the most vicious brutes that can be found by his agents in this country.
MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS.
Specially Featured for Ladies to Attend.
One of the most interesting entertainments that has been in your city, and the Only One of its Kind in the World.
Gleason does not see the horse until he walks upon the stage.
People owning vicious or nervous horses can look them to be handled by Prof. Gleason, at the theatre free of charge. Come one, Come all.
Prices to suit the times, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Seats on sale for the week Monday at 10 a. m.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
FRIDAY, MARCH 30th,
The Queen of Comedies,
"JANE,"
With the Best Soubrette in America,
JENNIE YEAMANS AS "JANE."
The original company as run for over 400 nights in New York. Direction of Charles Frohman.
Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Wednesday at 10 a. m.

SATURDAY, Matinee, Evening, MARCH 31.
LEW
Dockstader's
Minstrels.
Harry J. Clapham, Manager. Nearly 1-2 HUNDRED—1-2 STRONG. Many old favorites, many new ones, all culled in an entirely new programme. 11 Great Canards, 8 Solo Vocalists. Frank Dumont's Latest Skit,
"Chicago's World's Fair Comforts."
Prices 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday.

They Have Arrived.
A FINE LINE OF
-Baby-
-Carriages-
At All Prices.
From $3.75 to $25

A FINE LOOKING CARRIAGE,
With Patent Hub and Brake,
FOR -H- $9.75.

Don't Fail to Examine Before You Buy.

Cash or Instalments.
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BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

Tenui Musam Meditamui Avena,
exclaimed Carlyle. Asking what it meant; he replied, "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," a motto I selected for the Edinburgh Review. But for positive inspiration use
Analyses prove H-O to possess a larger proportion of brain and muscle producing elements than any vegetable, flesh, or other cereal food now used by man.
H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

WANT COLUMN

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WANTED—Agents to take orders by samples; we will pay expenses and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Look Box 125, New York City.

MILLIE IRVANO.—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc. Also reading from photographs. Room 36, Bon Marche building.

MRS. D. IRWINGTON.—The scientific magnetic healer has taken parlors in the Bon Marche building. When other doctors fail consult her. Female diseases a specialty.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street. F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $625. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house, 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 11 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 3-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Also midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 60 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7000 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, amount of cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1650. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4230 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, March 19,
Two Great Plays.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, First Professional Engagement of Miss Sadie Mack of Lowell.
Ten Nights In a Barroom.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.
Triss, the Pet of the Rockies.
Wednesday, March 21st, Matinee and Night, Grand Benefit tendered to Mr. J. J. OWENS. Presents given at the Matinee.
SPECIAL—On Friday evening every lady and gentleman holding a reserved seat will be presented with a cabinet photo. of G. W. Watson in negro character.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a unique way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$10.00. A good square piano with cover included. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Hart's Bakery.
Our specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 436 shall be promptly attended to.

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That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

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TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON

Southern Division To Boston Lve	Arr	From Boston Lve	Arr
5 45	6 00	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 5[illegible]
6 50	8 08	6 36	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 13
§7 16	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 43	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 35	10 45	11 5[illegible]
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 00
11 00	12 00	1 1[illegible]	1 [illegible]
§11 52	12 4[illegible]	2 00	3 14
1 43	2 [illegible]0	3 00	3 [illegible]
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 18
§4 02	4 45	4 [illegible]0	5 31
4 30	5 30	5 0[illegible]	6 44
§5 33	6 30	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 40	6 [illegible]0	5 [illegible]0	7 0[illegible]
§6 [illegible]3	7 40	6 15	7 [illegible]
§7 52	8 45	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	[illegible]

Sunday Trains

To Boston Lve	Arr	From Boston Lve	Arr
§7 18	8 0[illegible]	2 00	2 [illegible]
§7 27	8 12	9 00	1 [illegible]
8 45	9 70	1 00	1 [illegible]
9 16	10 10	5 00	[illegible]
§4 2[illegible]	[illegible]	7 [illegible]	[illegible]
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 4[illegible]
		9 00	10 0[illegible]

§From Middlesex St station only

Western Division To Boston Lve	Arr	From Boston Lve	Arr
8 [illegible]	8 [illegible]	7 30	8 35
8 15	[illegible]	[illegible]	10 3[illegible]
9 20	[illegible]	10 [illegible]	11 41
10 5[illegible]	12 0	1 10	1 0[illegible]
12 1[illegible]	1 4	[illegible]	3 2[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	3 1[illegible]	4 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] 30	4 [illegible]
[illegible] 10	—		[illegible] 16
10	[illegible]	6 00	7 [illegible]
[illegible]	8 0[illegible]	6 45	[illegible]
9 [illegible]	10 3[illegible]		

Sunday Trains

Lve	Arr	Lve	Arr
8 15	9 [illegible]	8 00	9 10
12 0[illegible]	1 [illegible]	11 4	12 [illegible]
4 1[illegible]	5 [illegible]	[illegible]00	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 00	[illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 30	8 [illegible]0		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station Causeway Street

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time, you can fool all the people some of the time but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second hand newspaper Compare THE SUN with other local papers

LORD ROSEBERY is to marry a daughter of the Prince of Wales That is sufficient to deprive him of the confidence of the Irish people who do not believe that any true friend of Ireland can hobnob with English royalty and remain true to Ireland

ELIJAH A MORSE shakes off the onerous duties of congress and attends the sessions of the court in which the Breckinridge-Pollard case is being tried There is nothing going on in congress to compare with the spicy testimony of the divorce court

THE SUPREME court of Iowa thus defines a newspaper "A publication that has for its sole object the gathering, publishing and sale of the current news of the day." The news of the day does not mean the news of yesterday or the day before Some of the so called newspapers are not newspapers according to this interpretation

THE DANGEROUS character of dynamite does not seem to be fully known The fact that a quantity of the material that went to the bottom of the sea at Santander last November exploded and killed a number of men tends to show that they did not realize the danger of the explosive which they had to handle It would be well to conduct a series of scientific experiments on dynamite in order to ascertain all its properties

THE BOSTON Republic makes the timely comment upon the passage of the anti treating bill "It is rather early to hold mock sessions of the legislature Such proceedings usually take place on the closing day of the regular session But if the passage of the anti treating bill by the house Monday was not a burlesque on legislation we should like to know just what it was. We recall no incident in the history of the state that approaches it in foolishness"

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL

In the east there is an agitation against the president's signing the seigniorage bill, in the west and south there is a demand that he shall sign the measure

The president is undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position His convictions in the premises are well known, and the only thing that causes him to hesitate is the effect his action will have upon the party and upon the country

It is quite probable that he will not risk further party complications by vetoing the measure and it is almost equally probable that he will not sign the measure, inasmuch as it is against the principles for which he long has fought

He may, therefore, return the bill to congress unsigned and without veto, that it may become a law without his signature He did this in case of the bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollars

In that case the consequences were not so serious to the country as the opponents of the measure anticipated, nor were the benefits expected to accrue from the law such as were hoped for.

The same may be true of the seigniorage bill and it would be better to allow it to become law than to precipitate a conflict in congress that would cause greater delay in tariff reform and still further injure the democratic party and prolong the business depression now resting like an incubus on the country

LIFE TENURE OF OFFICE

The Salem News sends up a great howl against the bill to establish life tenure of office for district police Our esteemed contemporary says it has so often given its reasons for opposing the bill that it need not reiterate them The only reason which it does give is, that twelve democrats appointed by Gov. Russell would by the passage of the bill be retained in their present positions for life. That is undoubtedly the greatest objection which republicans can urge against the measure But if it is right to give city police life tenure of office, why is it not equally so in case of the district police? As a rule the longer men serve in one capacity the more valuable they become. Life tenure of office does not mean the retention of incompent men, but on the contrary it means that competent men shall not be displaced by incompetent

If the Salem News opposes this bill it will be opposing the abolition of the spoils system so far as the district police is concerned

Probably the News would not object to the passage of the bill if those twelve democrats were removed and republicans appointed instead The News is usually fair, but its opposition to this bill is inconsistent with its usual policy

THE FALL River Herald instances the advantages of legislative experience shown by Rep Mellen of Worcester, who is one of the oldest members of the house, not in age, but in length of service The Herald deprecates the custom of dropping the representatives every two years and electing new men.

THE COMMITTEE on expenditures of the state legislature will give a hearing on the normal school question at the state house at 10 o'clock next Tuesday That will give Lowell an opportunity to offer arguments in proof of her superior claims to one of these schools

UNJUST TAXATION.

ANOTHER LETTER ON THE SUBJECT FROM ED. ATKINSON

Convincing Statements From an Address Delivered Before the Special Committee of the Legislature Last Month.

I have made the right method of collecting the public revenue a subject of study for a long period In the course of my investigation I have been in the habit of examining the laws and the decisions of the Courts both State and National

The case before you is not however, a simple legal question Many things may be legal which are not lawful in the sense of being consistent with right and justice I am of opinion both as economist as a student of revenue laws and as a citizen, that the undertaking of the State of Massachusetts to put a tax upon the stock of corporations in other States is unlawful because it is unjust and inconsistent with right I believe that all such acts will ultimately be pronounced by Courts of the highest jurisdiction to be inconsistent with our organic law ultra vires—without the power of any State Legislature

Justice Miller said "To lay with one hand the power of the Government on the property of the citizen and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes,

Is None the Less a Robbery

because it is done under the forms of law, and is called taxation This is not legislation It is a decree under legislative forms"

Under the existing laws the citizens of Massachusetts are subjected to a fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" when their property in other States is taxed Under existing laws this system of fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" is not legislation I am very sure it may be defined "a decree under legislative forms" Let me bring the issue squarely before you under familiar legal fictions or forms

John Doe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, valued at two hundred thousand dollars The property consists almost wholly of real estate and machinery The title is vested in John Doe of Massachusetts and two associates, who are citizens of Maine by virtue of a deed of the land on which the mill stands The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the dominion and jurisdiction of the State of Maine, where it is rightly taxed to John Doe non resident, and his associate residents, by the authorities of the town or city in which the mill is situated, and by whom it is

Protected Under the Laws of Maine.

The deed of this property is an evidence of title, and may be kept by John Doe in Massachusetts It is, however recorded on the Registry of Deeds in Maine, and the property is subject there, and only there, to an attachment by the creditors of John Doe The deed may be destroyed or lost, but the title remains good on the record

Richard Roe of Massachusetts is the owner of one half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, alongside the factory of John Doe, and identical with it in all respects, valued at two hundred thousand dollars The title is vested in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company, a corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Maine, in which name the deed of the land is registered The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the jurisdiction of the State of Maine, and is taxed by the authorities of the town or city in which it is situated to the artificial persons known as the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company

Certain certificates are issued which are evidences of the title and the certificates of his share in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company are kept by Richard Roe in Massachusetts They may be lost or destroyed but

His Title Remains the Same

Now in what respect do the cases of John Doe and Richard Roe differ? The property is absolutely of the same kind The lands are alongside of each other in the same town The mills are worked by the power of the same river They make the same kind of goods on the same kind of machinery Each part owner may convey a title to another person only by a valid conveyance under the laws of the State of Maine

The only difference is in the form of the titles

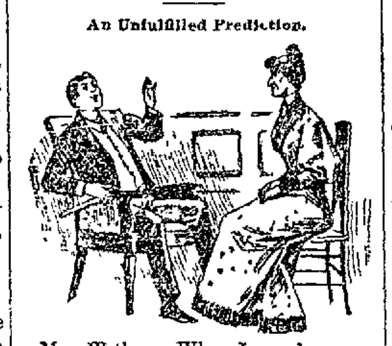
Title Is Not Property;

it is only an incident thereto The difference is that the title to the property of John Doe is held or possessed by himself by virtue of a deed of real estate running to him, and recorded for him and in his name while the property of Richard Roe is held by a quasi Trustee in whose name the title is vested which is represented by a President and other officers

The material difference in Massachusetts is this The property of John Doe is rightly held to be beyond its dominion, and it is therefore wholly exempt from taxation in this State The property of Richard Roe is wrongly held to be within the dominion of Massachusetts under a legal fiction that the certificates are personal property, and is heavily taxed here or, as I have said, under the semblance of taxation, by a decree in legislative form, Richard Roe is fined for having invested some of his property in another State No more effective method could be devised for driving men of property out of Massachusetts into states where more common sense prevails, notably to Pennsylvania, no more effective system could be devised for retarding the progress of our towns and cities

SUNBEAMS.

An Unfulfilled Prediction.



Miss Withers—When I was born, my grandmother predicted that I would never live to be old

Sillington (wishing to be pleasant)—Ha, ha ha! Ho, ho, ho! What a good joke you must have on your grand mother!—Puck.

Guilty.

Justice—An the prisoner sold his vote?
Candidate—He did, yer honor
Justice—How much did he get fer it?
Candidate—Fifty cents
Justice—I reckon I'll commit him fer cuttin prices Ain't been a vote sold in this community in 10 years for less'n a dollar an a half!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Reflection.

Stokes—What makes you so happy?
Murray Hill—I've been looking all day for a home in the country
Stokes—And you found something that just suited you, I suppose.
Murray Hill—No, but I feel happy to think I don't have to live in any of the places I saw.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far.

Skidds—I suppose it's all right to call a spade a spade, but——
Skadds—But what?
Skidds (with a sad remembrance of having tried to beat a flush with two small pairs the night before)—A man is a blooming chump to call five of them —Buffalo Courier.

In Philadelphia.

Nell—What are you reading?
Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid
Nell—Yes They usually are.—Philadelphia Record

A Hopeless Case.

The man had groaned so often and coughed so hard that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"Got the grip?"
"No, bronchitis."
"Bron which?"
"Bronchitis"
"Oh!"

There was a spell of silence. The sufferer was from Boston—that was evident because he emphasized the "i" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared to tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense of their duty.

"I've had browncreeters myself, but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpetbag; "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me al fired quick"

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance to rheumatiz," began another man, but he was interrupted

"Are you talking about bronkeetus? If it's anything like what I had when I was"——

"Try mustard inside," suggested another "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest, and it always cured me"

"'Tain't our kind of bronchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?"

"No," said the Boston man wearily as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings —Detroit Free Press.

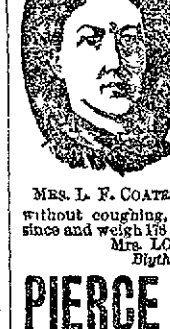
Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr Winan's interest Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars

Mr Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered "Mr Whiting a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped"—Argonaut.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.



MRS. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 150 to 127 pounds The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 178 pounds

Mrs. LOUISE F COATES, *Blythebourne, Kings Co, N Y.*

PIERCE Guar-antees a **CURE**

OR MONEY RETURNED.

In Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" CURES.

WHY DR. PEARSON IS PREFERRED.

Why should I go to Drs. Pearson and Carroll?

Because they are thoroughly competent, regularly graduated physicians.

Because their large practice of many years in treating chronic diseases has given them a breadth of experience that the ordinary practitioner cannot get in a lifetime, and a knowledge that guides them unerringly in the right direction.

Because you can save money, trouble and time, while getting better service and better results

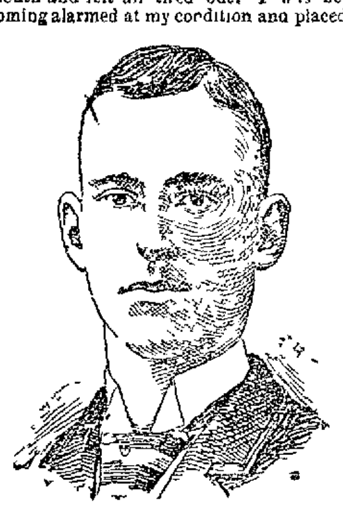
Because their records of cures in desperate and apparently hopeless cases is unapproachable, and it is reasonable to suppose if they can cure others so hopelessly ill that they can cure you

Because they publish testimonials, accompanied by the names and addresses of well known and highly respected citizens of Lowell, who speak from a personal knowledge of Dr Pearson's superior work and who can be seen and interviewed by anyone.

WANTS TO SEE OTHERS HELPED

I want to let the public know what Dr Pearson's popular method of treatment has done for me, says Mr Fred Lawrence Mason, of 10 Lunberg street, who is now an iron moulder in the Eagle Iron Foundry.

I was cured several months ago and still continue to keep well When I went to Drs Pearson and Carroll I was suffering from Intercostal Neuralgia and was unable to work For months I had been miserable, severe pains would take me in the chest and cut through to my shoulder blades and there was a constant soreness over my liver These were so severe at times as to cause nausea and vomiting In the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt all tired out. I was becoming alarmed at my condition and placed



MR LAWRENCE MASON.

myself under Dr Pearson's care I made rapid progress and in a short time all these symptoms had disappeared As I said before I am now entirely well and can attend to my work with ease In the last few weeks I have gained nearly ten pounds in weight.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m; 2 to 4 and 6 30 to 8 30 p m, except Thursday evening, Sundays 9 to 11 30 a m Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings Office hours 9 a m to 6 p m

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty, Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity, No Pain Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method 1[illegible] Years experience DRS J K BICKELL & SON Painless Dentists, Rooms 24 25, and 32 Runels Building, Cor Merrimack and Bridge Sts

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

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Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

Easter - Novelties.

The Easter decorated windows are attracting a great deal of attention, and our large line of Easter Novelties is sure to please those who are after

The Latest Novelties.

We have a line of nearly all the little inexpensive things shown in the big metropolitan stores. They are all ready for inspection and purchase.

French & Puffer,

127 to 131 Central Street.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

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Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

D. F NEOLS, No 36 Central Street, Lowell, Mass
Dentist.

JOHN H McCABE Room 10, Odd Fellows' Bl k, Mid'sex St
Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano

JOSEPH W. LEACH Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O, Block
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Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money

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Flour, Hay and Grain,

No.113 Market Street.

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Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
18 CHURCH STREET.

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CLEAR TONED INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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C. B. Coburn & Co.'s

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EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none, and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry

JOHN WARBURTON Prop

P. TEAGUE,

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Will build up the system when you are run down Recommended by the most eminent physicians We make a specialty of Family Trade Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

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79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

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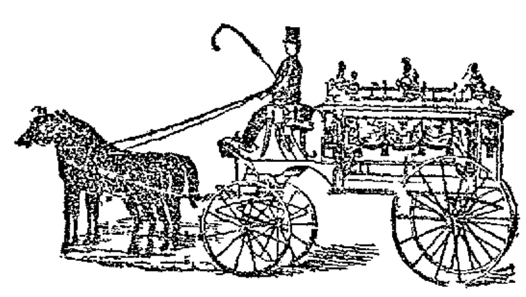
PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



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LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night
Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence

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BROKEN LOTS OF

Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures,

25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 220 CENTRAL STREET.

BRUMMEL.
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WHAT IS IT? DON'T YOU KNOW?

Shuman's Lead

The Nobbiest Coat of the season for Stylish Young Men To be had only at

Merrimack Corner,

Opp City Hall

CALL, we will be pleased to try one on

BRUMMEL.
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M W MILLER
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger
5[illegible] Willie Street
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates Get my prices before going elsewhere

The Great

American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding.

W. A. Mack & Co.,

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CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS

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Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.

Steam, Gas and Water Piping.

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5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08	6 39	8 00	7 30	8 35
6 30	7 45	6 45	7 39	8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
6 50	8 08	6 40	7 55	9 20	10 32	10 25	11 33
*7 01	7 58	8 00	8 11	10 58	12 05	12 00	1 07
*7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11	12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
*7 27	8 12	9 05	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 28
7 45	8 55	9 05	10 18	3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13	4 10	5 25	5 35	6 46
*9 00	10 35	10 45	11 52	5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 05	6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
11 00	12 00	1 30	1 55	9 25	10 35		
*11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04				
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 40				
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48				
*4 02	4 45	4 00	5 33				
4 30	5 30	5 05	5 44				
*5 33	6 30	5 25	6 39				
6 40	8 50	5 50	7 05				
*8 50	7 40	6 15	7 28				
*7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10				
		8 00	8 40				
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 23				

Sunday Trains.

*7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55				
*7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07				
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57				
9 16	10 10	5 05	5 58				
*4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10				
*9 00	7 00	8 00	8 40				
		9 00	10 02				

*From Middlesex St. station only.

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 20	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 20	5 00	6 00
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

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You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

LORD ROSEBERY is to marry a daughter of the Prince of Wales. That is sufficient to deprive him of the confidence of the Irish people who do not believe that any true friend of Ireland can hobnob with English royalty and remain true to Ireland.

ELIJAH A. MONSE shakes off the onerous duties of congress and attends the sessions of the court in which the Breckinridge-Pollard case is being tried. There is nothing going on in congress to compare with the spicy testimony of the divorce court.

THE SUPREME court of Iowa thus defines a newspaper: "A publication that has for its sole object the gathering, publishing and sale of the current news of the day." The news of the day does not mean the news of yesterday or the day before. Some of the so-called newspapers are not newspapers according to this interpretation.

THE DANGEROUS character of dynamite does not seem to be fully known. The fact that a quantity of the material that went to the bottom of the sea at Santander last November exploded and killed a number of men tends to show that they did not realize the danger of the explosive which they had to handle. It would be well to conduct a series of scientific experiments on dynamite in order to ascertain all its properties.

THE BOSTON Republic makes the timely comment upon the passage of the anti-treating bill: "It is rather early to hold mock sessions of the legislature. Such proceedings usually take place on the closing day of the regular session. But if the passage of the anti-treating bill by the house Monday was not a burlesque on legislation we should like to know just what it was. We recall no incident in the history of the state that approaches it in foolishness."

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL.

In the east there is an agitation against the president's signing the seigniorage bill, in the west and south there is a demand that he shall sign the measure.

The president is undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position. His convictions in the premises are well known, and the only thing that causes him to hesitate is the effect his action will have upon the party and upon the country.

It is quite probable that he will not risk further party complications by vetoing the measure and it is almost equally probable that he will not sign the measure, inasmuch as it is against the principles for which he long has fought.

He may, therefore, return the bill to congress unsigned and without veto, that it may become a law without his signature. He did this in case of the bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollars.

In that case the consequences were not so serious to the country as the opponents of the measure anticipated, nor were the benefits expected to accrue from the law such as were hoped for.

The same may be true of the seigniorage bill and it would be better to allow it to become law than to precipitate a conflict in congress that would cause greater delay in tariff reform and still further injure the democratic party and prolong the business depression now resting like an incubus on the country.

LIFE TENURE OF OFFICE.

The Salem News sends up a great howl against the bill to establish life tenure of office for district police. Our esteemed contemporary says it has so often given its reasons for opposing the bill that it need not reiterate them. The only reason which it does give is, that twelve democrats appointed by Gov. Russell would by the passage of the bill be retained in their present positions for life. That is undoubtedly the greatest objection which republicans can urge against the measure. But if it is right to give city police life tenure of office, why is it not equally so in case of the district police? As a rule the longer men serve in one capacity the more valuable they become. Life tenure of office does not mean the retention of incompetent men, but on the contrary it means that competent men shall not be displaced by incompetent.

If the Salem News opposes this bill it will be opposing the abolition of the spoils system so far as the district police is concerned.

Probably the News would not object to the passage of the bill if those twelve democrats were removed and republicans appointed instead. The News is usually fair, but its opposition to this bill is inconsistent with its usual policy.

THE FALL River Herald instances the advantages of legislative experience shown by Rep. Mellen of Worcester, who is one of the oldest members of the house, not in age, but in length of service. The Herald deprecates the custom of dropping the representatives every two years and electing new men.

THE COMMITTEE on expenditures of the state legislature will give a hearing on the normal school question at the state house at 10 o'clock next Tuesday. That will give Lowell an opportunity to offer arguments in proof of her superior claims to one of these schools.

UNJUST TAXATION.

ANOTHER LETTER ON THE SUBJECT FROM ED. ATKINSON.

Convincing Statements From an Address Delivered Before the Special Committee of the Legislature Last Month.

I have made the right method of collecting the public revenue a subject of study for a long period. In the course of my investigation I have been in the habit of examining the laws and the decisions of the Courts, both State and National.

The case before you is not, however, a simple legal question. Many things may be legal which are not lawful in the sense of being consistent with right and justice. I am of opinion, both as economist, as a student of revenue laws and as a citizen, that the undertaking of the State of Massachusetts to put a tax upon the stock of corporations in other States is unlawful, because it is unjust and inconsistent with right. I believe that all such acts will ultimately be pronounced by Courts of the highest jurisdiction to be inconsistent with our organic law—ultra vires—without the power of any State Legislature.

Justice Miller said: "To lay with one hand the power of the Government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals, to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes,

Is None the Less a Robbery

because it is done under the forms of law, and is called taxation. This is not legislation. It is a decree under legislative forms."

Under the existing laws the citizens of Massachusetts are subjected to a fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" when their property in other States is taxed. Under existing laws this system of fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" is not legislation. I am very sure it may be defined "a decree under legislative forms." Let me bring the issue squarely before you under familiar legal fictions or forms.

John Doe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The property consists almost wholly of real estate and machinery. The title is vested in John Doe of Massachusetts and two associates, who are citizens of Maine by virtue of a deed of the land on which the mill stands. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the dominion and jurisdiction of the State of Maine, where it is rightly taxed to John Doe, non-resident, and his associate residents, by the authorities of the town or city in which the mill is situated, and by whom it is

Protected Under the Laws of Maine.

The deed of this property is an evidence of title, and may be kept by John Doe in Massachusetts. It is, however, recorded on the Registry of Deeds in Maine, and the property is subject there, and only there, to an attachment by the creditors of John Doe. The deed may be destroyed or lost, but the title remains good on the record.

Richard Roe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, alongside the factory of John Doe, and identical with it in all respects, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The title is vested in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company, a corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Maine, in which name the deed of the land is registered. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the jurisdiction of the State of Maine, and is taxed by the authorities of the town or city in which it is situated to the artificial persons known as the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company.

Certain certificates are issued which are evidences of the title, and the certificates of his share in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company are kept by Richard Roe in Massachusetts. They may be lost or destroyed, but

His Title Remains the Same.

Now in what respect do the cases of John Doe and Richard Roe differ? The property is absolutely of the same kind. The lands are alongside of each other in the same town. The mills are worked by the power of the same river. They make the same kind of goods on the same kind of machinery. Each part-owner may convey a title to another person only by a valid conveyance under the laws of the State of Maine.

The only difference is in the form of the titles.

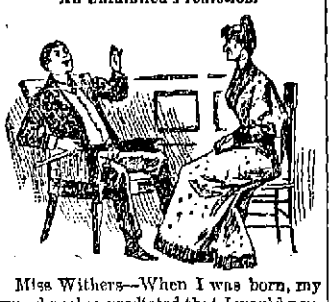
Title Is Not Property.

It is only an incident thereto. The difference is that the title to the property of John Doe is held or possessed by himself by virtue of a deed of real estate running to him, and recorded for him, and in his name, while the property of Richard Roe is held by a quasi Trustee, in whose name the title is vested which is represented by a President and other officers.

The material difference in Massachusetts is this: The property of John Doe is rightly held to be beyond its dominion, and it is therefore wholly exempt from taxation in this State. The property of Richard Roe is wrongly held to be within the dominion of Massachusetts, under a legal fiction that the certificates are personal property, and is heavily taxed here; or, as I have said, under the semblance of taxation, by a decree in legislative form, Richard Roe is fined for having invested some of his property in another State. No more effective method could be devised for driving men of property out of Massachusetts into states where more common sense prevails, notably to Pennsylvania; no more effective system could be devised for retarding the progress of our towns and cities.

SUNBEAMS.

An Unfulfilled Prediction.



Miss Withers—When I was born, my grandmother predicted that I would never live to be old.

Sillington (wishing to be pleasant)—Ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho! What a good joke you must have on your grandmother!—Puck.

Guilty.

Justice—Are the prisoner sold his vote?

Candidate—He did, yer honor.

Justice—How much did he get fer it?

Candidate—Fifty cents.

Justice—I reckon I'll commit him fer cuttin prices. Ain't been a vote sold in this community in 10 years for less'n a dollar an a half!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Reflection.

Stokes—What makes you so happy?

Murray Hill—I've been looking all day for a home in the country.

Stokes—And you found something that just suited you, I suppose.

Murray Hill—No, but I feel happy to think I don't have to live in any of the places I saw.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far.

Skidds—I suppose it's all right to call a spade a spade, but——

Skudds—But what?

Skidds (with a sad remembrance of having tried to beat a flush with two small pairs the night before)—A man is a blooming champ to call five of them.—Buffalo Courier.

In Philadelphia.

Nell—What are you reading?

Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid.

Nell—Yes. They usually are.—Philadelphia Record.

A Hopeless Case.

The man had groaned so often and coughed so hard that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"Got the grip?"

"No; bronchitis."

"Bron which?"

"Bronchitis."

"Oh!"

There was a spell of silence. The sufferer was from Boston—that was evident because he emphasized the "t" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared to tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense of their duty.

"I've had brown-reeters myself, but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpetbag; "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me all fired quick."

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance to rheumatiz," began another man, but he was interrupted.

"Are you talking about bronkeetus? If it's anything like what I had when I was"——

"Try mustard inside," suggested another. "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest, and it always cured me."

"'Tain't our kind of bronchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?"

"No," said the Boston man wearily as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead.

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings.—Detroit Free Press.

Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winans's interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered, "Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Argonaut.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.

MRS. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 180 to 127 pounds. The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 178 pounds.

Mrs. LOUISE F. COATES,
Blythebourne, Kings Co., N.Y.

PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY Guaranteed a **CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.**

In Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that is called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" cures.

WHY DR. PEARSON IS PREFERRED.

Why should I go to Drs. Pearson and Carroll?

Because they are thoroughly competent, regularly graduated physicians.

Because their large practice of many years in treating chronic diseases has given them a breadth of experience that the ordinary practitioner cannot get in a lifetime, and a knowledge that guides them unerringly in the right direction.

Because you can save money, trouble and time, while getting better service and better results.

Because their records of cures in desperate and apparently hopeless cases is unapproachable, and it is reasonable to suppose if they can cure others so hopelessly ill that they can cure you.

Because they publish testimonials, accompanied by the names and addresses of well known and highly respected citizens of Lowell, who speak from a personal knowledge of Dr. Pearson's superior work and who can be seen and interviewed by anyone.

WANTS TO SEE OTHERS HELPED

I want to let the public know what Dr. Pearson's popular method of treatment has done for me, says Mr. Fred Lawrence Mason, of 10 Lunberg street, who is now an iron moulder in the Eagle Iron Foundry.

I was cured several months ago and still continue to keep well. When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I was suffering from Intercostal Neuralgia and was unable to work. For months I had been miserable, severe pains would take me in the chest and cut through to my shoulder blades and there was a constant soreness over my liver. These were so severe at times as to cause nausea and vomiting. In the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt all tired out. I was becoming alarmed at my condition and placed

MR. LAWRENCE MASON.

myself under Dr. Pearson's care. I made rapid progress and in a short time all these symptoms had disappeared. As I said before I am now entirely well and can attend to my work with ease. In the last few weeks I have gained nearly ten pounds in weight.

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It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

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The Easter decorated windows are attracting a great deal of attention, and our large line of Easter Novelties is sure to please those who are after

The Latest Novelties.

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They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the **GLOBE HOTEL** and get **Three Large Bottles for $1.00,** or **Five for $1.50,** Port or Sherry.

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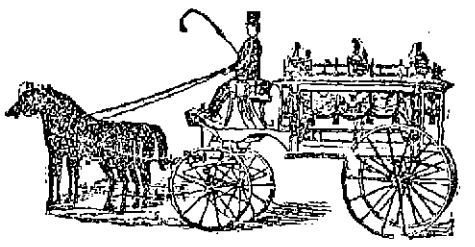

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CALL, we will be pleased to try one on.

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DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, 61 CENTRAL ST.

THE STRANGE CODICIL.

It Was Made and Signed By a Man Supposed to Have Died.

That the Man Made It Was Happily Attested to By Two Witnesses and Thus a Lawyer's Reputation Was Sustained.

(Story Complete In This Issue)

Two years had run on since the first appearance of Lilian, while three years had passed without receiving the habitual visit of my client My clerk, the one that has been there since the beginning, awaited him with anxiety I presume that some half crowns given by Mr Brownlow added considerably to his weekly pay Perhaps also he nourished in his secret heart a tender sentiment for his pretty visitor An absence so long was without precedent I determined to present myself at Vine cottage to learn the reason I was received by one of the daughters of my client She informed me that her suffering father had kept his bed for several days

"Was he seriously attacked?"

"It was feared so "

"Was he conscious?"

"Yes, but he was very feeble "

"Could I see him?"

"He could not be questioned, he suffered too much to see any one "

The responses of this woman made me believe that Mr Brownlow would die I thought of the beautiful child so dear to the old gentleman I thought of the mother also, for the inquiries I had made on this subject had been most favorable to her It was true she was doing the simple daily work of a spinner, but by her culture and by her character she had shown herself far above her condition Poor woman, she had suffered so much during the illness of her husband and the infancy of Lilian! She had known peace and security for scarcely two years, and now, if old James Brownlow was going to die, there were before her misery and torturing want Therefore, in my double character of friend and man of law I requested to be admitted to an interview with my client

While I was formulating my request the second daughter of Mr Brownlow entered She joined her sister in opposing my wishes Their attitude was so glacial, so inflexible that I feared they had divined something of the truth

"The doctor," they affirmed, "had prohibited all visits "

"Will you permit me to await the arrival of the doctor? I can prove to him how necessary it is that I should see Mr Brownlow "

"Certainly not," answered Mrs Wrench "It shall not be with my consent, if the last moments of my father are troubled with business "

My prayers were useless, so I resorted to strategy I took my hat, shrugged my shoulders, as a man who had discharged his duty, and felt relieved thereby

"As you please, my dear ladies, but I forewarn you so that later you may have nothing to blame me for I can only tell you this—if I cannot speak to your father today, it may make some difference in the amount of your inheritance "

That was very nearly true but not in the sense I had given them to understand This thrust went home I had touched the sensitive point—avarice

The sisters exchanged a look and commenced whispering to each other I hoped to see them fall into the snare, but two women of this species make very strong antagonists, even for the cleverest man of law

"Mr Sarr," said the widow "will of course be present to explain to us exactly what father does We can then decide what will be the best course for us to take "

"No, I cannot assent to the condition you demand of me. The business is of an absolutely private nature Diverse interests are at stake But believe me, the matter is probably of the greatest importance "

The sisters again exchanged a glance, as if to say, "We have already decided " Mrs Wrench crossed her hands upon her lap

"If it is so sir," she said, "you cannot see Mr Brownlow What secrets can a father have from his daughters? "

"In short we do not believe a word of your story," added the other defiantly

"And," continued Mrs Wrench mechanically, "if there is indeed a secret perhaps that letter discovered by us a few days ago has something to do with the mystery "

She held out to me a letter written in a childish hand, which contained these words

DEAR GRANDPAPA—I have had a cold and I cannot go today I love you dearly Yours,
LILIAN.

Thus they knew something or at least suspected something

"Answer me " cried Mrs Wrench, tapping violently with her foot "who is this Lilian—the child of that object woman, I suppose? It is concerning her you wish to speak to my father and she no doubt is your important business?"

I was saved an answer as at this instant the door opened suddenly and upon the threshold, enveloped in an old dressing gown, appeared an emaciated feeble being It was my client who fell breathless upon the seat nearest him

The doctor had no need to tell me that the moments of my dear friend were numbered In 10 days sickness had absolutely destroyed him and death was written upon his pale countenance

He seemed so exhausted that I feared he would die on the spot His daughters looked at him in mute astonishment and—shall I confess it?—I was tempted to rejoice greatly at their discomfiture Running to the other side of the room, where fortunately I found the sideboard furnished with liquors and glasses I filled a tumbler with brandy

The dying man swallowed a few drops and seemed revived

"Go out " he said in a husky voice and shook his skeleton hand toward his daughters " Go out this instant

The women remained immovable in their places with an air of silent defiance

"Go out," continued he, "or I take God to witness I will leave a testament by which everything I have goes to a hospital "

His voice was feeble, and he spoke with difficulty, but the words and the accents were so severe, so haughty, I could scarcely believe that he who spoke them was my timid and hesitating old friend His daughters, not less surprised than I, went slowly and reluctantly out of the room

My client fell back in his chair "Shut the door and lock it,' he murmured Then he put his hand in mine "God be thanked you are here at last. I have expected you every minute for many days!"

"I had no idea that you were sick "

"They have told me that they had sent to your house, and that you were away."

"I have not received any letters, and I have not left the city for several weeks "

"Then they have lied They have not let me see any one, and they even tried to hide from me the gravity of my condition I heard your voice and dragged myself as far as here It was necessary to see you before it was too late "

The sweat stood upon the brow of the old man, and he appeared so feeble that I made him take a little more brandy

"Add a codicil " he said "I wish to leave to my darling little Lilian—all "

"No, not all!" I answered surprised He again relapsed into his habitual hesitation

"No no " he replied, "not all My daughters have been good, very good But I wish to leave £6 000 to my little Lilian, my poor Dick's child "

I proposed to write a codicil at once, and for this purpose sought pen and paper, but the eternal temporizing of my client again was uppermost

"No, not now," he murmured "I am better, perhaps I shall recover But bring me the deed tomorrow morning, and I will sign it "

I had no intention of letting him draw back before death came, and I had already commenced to write the codicil But scarcely had I traced two or three lines when my old client fainted In vain I tried to restore him Very much against my will I was obliged to seek help

Mrs Wrench was in the corridor, and I am not sure that even at that moment her ear had not just quitted the keyhole, while her sister was not far behind her The look which they cast on me expressed in eloquent terms what they thought of me

We carried Mr Brownlow to his bed The servants ran to find the doctor, and I withdrew trusting that my client might be sufficiently well on the morrow to insist on my being admitted to his bedside

The next day at 9 o clock precisely, I was at Vine cottage and was not surprised at being peremptorily refused entrance I awaited the doctor, stopped him in the passage and begged him to come to my aid—or at least to make known to his patient that I was there

He would promise me nothing, however, and I saw from the tone of his answers that the events of the former evening had done me harm in his eyes When he came out of the house, he did not hesitate to tell me the whole of his thoughts "Conduct so injudicious as mine might not only injure the patient, but his own career as a physician " Controlling my indignation, I tried to put before him the circumstances but he would not listen to me "At least tell me how you found Mr Brownlow this morning "

"As bad as possible He has but a few hours to live "

"Then," said I, "in refusing to come to my aid you will condemn to poverty the being he loves the best in the world "

"I have nothing to do with family discussions " he replied as he shut the door of his carriage and drove away I left the place but only to return at different intervals throughout the day Each time admittance was refused me, and I had reached the end of my expedients Was there no way of corrupting the servants? Unfortunately the door was always opened by Mrs Wrench or her sister I could not legally force a way, and entrance effected by violent means, even with the most laudable purposes, had always damaged a case in the eyes of the law At last, heartsick, I regained my lodgings.

I dwell at some distance from Vine cottage in a house occupied by several lodgers In the apartment above mine lived a young man, Robinson, with whom I was on excellent terms. I had finished drinking my tea and was reading when he knocked at the door He came to ask me if I would make one of a party at whist with some of his friends I had little inclination to meet people, and feeling sad and downcast I declined Robinson's invitation preferring to pass the evening with my book and pipe I began to read again, and for some time I continued to do so without my attention being distracted by the peals of laughter which came down to me from overhead But whatever I read it was always Mr Brownlow who occupied my thoughts Perhaps, even at that moment, he was breathing his last sigh or perhaps was calling on me to help him carry out his wishes

I bitterly blamed the folly of my client and myself as well for not having remained till I had assured the fortune of the young girl In a word, it seemed to me that I had managed the affair very badly and I felt very unhappy with the part I had taken

The clock struck 11 30 I shut my book and debated whether I had better go to bed or if I should smoke another pipe when I heard some one knock at the street door

"Some friend of Robinson's who is late ' murmured I "They will continue to amuse themselves all night ' I thought I heard the mistress of the house answer the summons and then my door opened, and to my astonishment and stupefaction I saw Mr Brownlow appear I thought at first that I was dreaming so impossible did it seem that this man who the evening before seemed scarcely able to sustain himself this man whose agony still haunted me was here in my chamber, clothed as during our last interview!

He appeared ill indeed, and his face was as cadaverous as when I last saw him in his parlor

At this unexpected sight the voice died within my lips, and I felt incapable of speech or motion

How Mr Brownlow was able to rise at night and traverse the distance which separated his home from mine I could not tell He so feeble he who the evening before had fainted before taking a dozen steps or pronouncing as many words!

It was inexplicable but it was not impossible, since he stood before me I recovered myself at last and offered a chair to my client He sat down with an air of fatigue

"My dear sir " I said to him, "you have been extremely imprudent "

He turned his head and looked at me

What was there in that look that froze the blood in my veins? What made my hair stand on end and caused me to feel that my senses were wandering? Until this day I have been unable to solve this problem There was something in it all inexplicable, inconceivable, something which changed my feelings from astonishment to terror—a terror which moved me strongly to rush from the room to save myself from some unknown danger

"It is necessary that I sign the codicil this minute " he said

Although his voice sounded strange, it recalled me to myself. At any price, it was imperative not to lose the occasion thus presented I drew from my pocket the document and spread it before Mr. Brownlow

"Wait one minute," I stammered "I must go in quest of witnesses It is always necessary to have witnesses."

"You will hasten," he replied. And again his eyes met mine I tried to avoid that look, but when I went out of the room I trembled from head to foot. Once on the stairway, I laughed at my terrors, and the card party of Robinson's seemed to me a very happy coincidence. Nothing simpler than to go to my neighbor and ask two of the players to serve as witnesses It was necessary that the codicil should be executed first, and after that, all legal formalities having been observed, I could take leisure to inform myself how Mr Brownlow had been able to reach my house

Robinson and his friends uttered a "hurrah ' on seeing me appear I was acquainted with the guests, and among them were fortunately two lawyers, who had some knowledge of the present case

"Sorry to disturb you gentlemen " I said in explanation of my appearance, "but two of you will be so kind as to step down to my room to serve as witnesses to a testament Thomas and Hicks my dear fellows, spare me a moment of your valuable time "

The two gentlemen put down their cards and were about to follow me, when suddenly a thought came to my mind

The case which called for their presence was without precedent, since a sick man had risen from his deathbed to go and have his will altered If Mr Brownlow should die tomorrow, or within a few days, the codicil of the will would certainly be disputed but there were nine persons assembled in the cardroom What if I should take them all as witnesses? How could such attestation be questioned? Therefore, retracing my steps, I said

"On further reflection and in order to avoid future litigation, I should be greatly obliged if you would all come down "

"You can never take too many precautions," said Hicks approvingly as the guests of Robinson arose to follow me

"It is only old Brownlow," I heard Thomas say as he entered my room

"It is certainly he," added Hicks "Any one would say that the poor old gentleman was at the point of death!"

I held a pen toward my client In doing so our hands met, and I shivered at the icy touch He signed his name with an admirably firm hand his signature was duly attested by Thomas and Hicks, the others assisted by looking very curiously over their shoulders Mr Brownlow saluted these gentlemen, while I again apologized for interrupting their play Then our numerous witnesses wished us good evening and returned to their game I now cast my eyes toward the codicil, and then turned toward my client to ask him a question, but I was incapable of uttering a single syllable when I met his gaze For a second time I noticed that same mysterious, indescribable look which had so strangely struck me, and I trembled like a leaf

"It is necessary that I should return " said Mr Brownlow, and he rose with pain and as if by a superhuman effort

"Let me call a cab for you!" I stammered

He shook his head and moved toward the door, which he opened Upon the threshold he turned and for the last time fixed his eyes upon me. I fell helplessly into an armchair, my heart beating as if about to burst

The clock struck midnight, and some seconds after, not without great effort I rose and went in search of my client But one road led directly to his dwelling, and I ran over it as quickly as possible, but met no one Thinking that I must have passed Mr Brownlow without seeing him, I retraced my steps, but in vain Once more I took the road to Vine cottage I rang, and the door opened immediately A servant, her apron up to her eyes, was standing at the door

"Has Mr Brownlow returned?" I asked The young girl looked stupidly at me I repeated my question, adding 'that he had just gone from my house " She seemed not to comprehend, but said, "The master died at half past 11 "

Then I was crazy, or else I had been dreaming Returning to my room, I found that Robinson's card party had not yet broken up

The first thing I did was to go to my desk There, in perfect condition, lay the codicil signed a little before midnight

* * * * * * *

It can be easily understood that trouble ensued when I produced the codicil

My late client's amiable daughters declared they should be happy on the day they saw me arrested for falsehood, conspiracy and other atrocious crimes to prove which they would gladly expend their last penny

Happily, the executors of the testament were men of ability and honor, and they would not permit a suit lost in advance

As for me, I had nothing to hide, since it was clearly established that James Brownlow had signed the codicil in presence of 10 witnesses, disinterested, and all well known

Free as the daughters were to declare that it was physically impossible for James Brownlow to leave his bed that night, we had absolute certainty that he had done so, that he had come to my house, and that he had signed the document

Moreover, our witnesses were impartial, while those of our adversaries were manifestly prejudiced venal

Their unproved assertions were unheeded, and after some attempts at a compromise the legacy was paid

Among the public the rumor spread that my client had succeeded in rising from his bed and had enough strength to reach my house and assure himself the accomplishment of his last will

Years ran on before I was able to exchange words with the doctor who had attended Mr Brownlow I remembered perfectly that he had lent a too ready hearing to the calumnies raised against me He decided however to offer apologies, and he did it so completely that I ended by forgiving him

He then recounted to me a strange thing According to all appearances, Mr Brownlow had died at 11 30 at night The doctor descended the stairs to announce the fatal news to the daughters and remained to console them in his best manner

Before leaving the house he returned to the death chamber to give a last look at the deceased

While he contemplated Mr Brownlow's peaceful face he saw his eyes suddenly open and the man whom he had pronounced dead drew a long breath as if he had experienced a rest after long fatigue Then the eyes closed again, there was a little spasm, and this time Mr Brownlow was really dead

"But," said the doctor, "I should have been ready to swear in any court that it was utterly impossible for that man to have moved hand or foot at the hour you gave for his visit "

I thanked heaven he had not been called to make that declaration

"The number of your witnesses was so crushing that I should have been ruined professionally If one believed in the supernatural"——

Yes, if one believed in the supernatural, but, like the doctor, I do not believe in it —Translated From the French For Short Stories.

LONG LIVED FAKES.

OLD TALES OF VEGETABLE MONSTERS TOLD AND RETOLD.

Stories of Flesh Devouring Trees and Other Deadly Vegetables That Contain More Fancy Than Fact—Evidences of Sensational Journalism.

Now and again the readers of a certain class of journals are treated to startling accounts of a remarkable tree, which is said to possess some of the attributes of the cuttlefish Its branches are lithe and supple as whiplashes and furnished each with a multitude of suckers Woe to the man or beast that takes shelter beneath its spreading arms, for the knowledge of the presence of flesh and blood is transmitted to every cell of its structure, and its branches bend down to the trusting wayfarer, and before he is aware of his danger he is safely imprisoned in its fatal coils Every twig clings tightly to him by virtue of the myriad suckers, and he is slowly hauled up into the tree, where his substance is gradually absorbed into the economy of this vegetable monster To give a semblance of truth to the story, reference is made to a nameless explorer and botanist who is said to have studied this devil tree on the spot, but so far as is known to science the story has no solid basis whatever Probably some highly imaginative journalist has been reading Mr Darwin's work on "Carnivorous Plants," and giving full rein to his fancy has achieved this improvement upon all that Flora has done in this particular line

But it was ever thus Mankind, too indolent, as a rule, to find out the wonders that really exist in nature has set itself to invent less wonderful though perhaps more richly colored fictions Have we not in the past had that wonderful tale of the Scythian lamb (Agnus scythicus) half vegetable, half animal? This little lamb was feigned to grow upon a stem about three feet in height, the part by which it was sustained being a kind of umbilicus It turned about and bent its head to the herbage and fed upon it, but should the grass dry up or fail then the poor lamb would pine away and die. Well, there was foundation for that story in the woolly stock of the cibotium, a fern which creeps along the surface of the ground For many years this was a most cherished property of travelers, who threw the hatchet far and freely concerning it They told how this wonderful creature flourished on a high uncultivated and extensive salt plain west of the Volga, and each had his own special version to tell of the singular appearance and habits of this vegetable lamb But in the early part of the last century a cold blooded scientist one Dr Beyne of Dantzig, gave the travelers away and spoiled the whole business after the manner so delightful to scientists

It would appear as though the travelers felt the loss of the Scythian lamb acutely and after seeking a substitute for half a century found it in the deadly upas tree This vegetable monster was introduced to an appreciative public by Dr Foersch, a Dutch surgeon, who described it as flourishing in a desert tract in Java, with no other plant growing within a radius of 10 or 12 miles The gas given off from its leaves and stems was of so virulent a character that of those daring enough to venture near it only 10 per cent escaped with their lives This imaginative doctor gave the Javanese credit for being economical in the matter of public executioners, for he says they offered criminals who had been condemned to die that if they would proceed to the upas tree and collect some of the poison their lives should be spared It was from the escaped tenth that Foersch professed to have derived his information and we can fully understand how some wily ex criminal had "loaded" him with sensational details in return for a series of drinks or the Javanese equivalent for that tongue loosening process

According to this account which Foersch published in 1781 and which was translated into many European languages, the valley in which the upas tree grew was strewn with the bones of those who had attempted to reach the tree, whose emanations were so poisonous that "there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat mouse or any other vermin been seen there, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvium reaches them they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison " He says that on account of civil dissensions some 1 600 persons were compelled to reside within 12 or 14 miles of the fatal tree but though they dwelt in this proximity to the upas they could not be compelled to live there for in less than two months 1,300 had died From the surviving remnant, by a process of interviewing Foersch declared that he obtained his information He also witnessed the effects of the gum exuded from the tree, when "exhibited as a doctor would say, to two women who were ordered by the emperor to be executed

Foersch's stories had very wide circulation during the eight years prior to their refutation, and by that time they had got such a start that they can scarcely be said to have been overtaken yet

At the end of the seventeenth century a description of the tree was published by Neuhof, and about 100 years later Gervaise asserted that only to touch or smell the tree was as effectual as to take the poison in the ordinary way The refutation of Foersch was altogether too sweeping, for he had considerable basis for his romance, but the commissioners of the Batavian society in 1789 declared that his narratives were entirely false and denied the existence of such a poison tree in Java Horsfield and Blume, however, in the early part of the present century gave us the whole truth of the matter Horsfield describes the upas as one of the largest trees in the Java forests It has a cylindrical stem rising without branches to a height of from 60 to 80 feet "Close to the ground the bark is in old trees more than an inch thick and upon being wounded yields plentifully the milky juice from which the celebrated poison is prepared In clearing new grounds near the tree the inhabitants do not like to approach it as they dread the cutaneous eruption which it is known to produce when newly cut down But except when the trunk is extensively wounded or when it is felled, by which a large portion of the juice is disengaged, the effluvium of which mixing with the atmosphere affects the person exposed to it with the symptoms just mentioned the tree may be approached and ascended like the common trees of the forest —Edward Step in Good Words

Her Accomplishment.

The Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary Mrs Malap Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school

Mrs Malap—Well mebbe if she's got so advanced along as making one a day she probly don't need to stay in school any longer —Chicago Record

Encouragement.

A Dansville preacher told us that he attended the funeral of a husband once, and when he returned to the house of mourning to console the wife the first opportunity she had she remarked:

"Well Brother ——, I'll give you a job that will pay you better before long "

And sure enough she got married soon after Truly, a man doesn't amount to much when his wife is a widow —Dansville Breeze.

CATCHING COLD.

A Theory That Wet and Drafts Have Nothing to Do With It.

A new and startling theory about "taking cold" is making some way and accumulating evidence in its favor One of the chief exponents of this doctrine is a German physician, who has based his practice on it for more than 10 years and his results are so striking and of such very great importance that an account of a recent visit to him will be of general interest The great importance of his theory lies in the fact that it is an inference from it that the usual means of cure for colds, and still more the usual means of prevention are diametrically the opposite of what they should be and so are not only ineffective, but produce the very opposite of the desired result According to our doctor, what we usually do to avoid colds are the very things which cause colds

In a word, the theory is that colds are infectious diseases and not the mere results of drafts or cold air which it is maintained are in themselves harmless, or at all events very nearly so

The time honored idea that colds are caused by drafts wet cold chills and so on is declared to be nothing but a superstition Of course, people will say they know they catch colds from drafts because they have colds after they have felt a draft But we must be on our guard against the old fallacy of post hoc propter hoc Because we have a cold after feeling a draft it does not necessarily follow that the draft was the cause and our doctor has a mass of facts to show that it was not His patients sit in drafts habitually and do not take cold

Whenever we find ourselves with a cold, it is at least always possible that we have caught it from some one else for colds are so common that we are certain to have been lately in the company of some one with a cold There is therefore, always at least the possibility of another cause than the draft

But the draft and the cold do often seem very strongly to be cause and effect and on the other hand, we do not notice any connection between meeting a person with a cold and taking cold ourselves Why is this? Our doctor's explanation is very simple

First—He thinks he has discovered that an ordinary cold takes about ten days or a fortnight to develop from the time of infection Hence of course the explanation of the second part of the mystery Naturally, when we perceive we have a cold we do not think of connecting it with an event which happened a fortnight ago which was too common to make any mental impression, and which we have, therefore, quite forgotten

Second—We are told that the symptom of the cold having reached a certain stage of development is a feeling of chill and our doctors will have it that the chill we were sensible of is this internal chill, and not a chill from the draft, or that we only felt a chill from the draft because we had already a cold which had arrived at this stage hence the seeming obviousness of the connection between the draft and the cold

Third—A third reason which no doubt helps to convince us that the draft was the active cause, is the preconviction or established orthodox belief which we all hold that the usual cause of colds is draft Holding this belief, when we find ourselves with a cold we naturally search our memory for recollection of any draft, and if we have been in one recently are at once sure that is the cause, merely because of this orthodox belief Do we ever similarly inquire what people with colds we have been in contact with?—Westminster Gazette

A Malagasy Ant's Nest

All who have journeyed through the great forest must have frequently noticed large black or dark brown balls attached to the higher branches of trees which are called "votry " They are generally a little larger than a football, but occasionally attain the dimensions of a beehive These are ants' nests

Now, if you can find it in your heart to be so ruthless and cruel take a large knife and cut a vertical section through the nest, you will then discover that it is made up of more or less irregular concentric galleries, the floors of which are about as thick as a shilling and about a quarter of an inch apart Each of these floors or layers, is supported by a number of pillars rising from the one immediately below it Near the surface of the nest a number of ants may be seen but in the center there is a perfect swarm of them all doubtless wondering what can have caused such a terrible catastrophe But they waste not a moment of time in idle speculation See They are all as bustling and as busy as they can be, and their first thought is to save their helpless young and their guests for guests indeed they have

If you carefully examine the ants you will see one here and there with a very minute red insect on its back evidently intent even at the risk of its own life on securing the safety of its little guest This insect, placed under a magnifying lens turns out to be a beetle What purpose it serves in the economy of the nest I have never been able to make out Attached to the branch or twigs that pass right through the nest there are little leathery caps which contain eggs and small grubs Of what are these the larvæ? I know not If some one gifted with more than ordinary patience could study these "votry " and the life of their inmates, the result would I am sure, prove of interest —Cornhill Magazine

Experiments With Milk

Professor Uffelmann has made a thorough investigation of the digestibility and assimilation of cow's milk, in the case both of adults and infants and it appears that the latter possess an absorptive power somewhat greater than that of the grown man The infant absorbs less albumen and fatty materials than the man but on the other hand makes it up in solid substances, and the sugar is completely absorbed As to the salts while the infant assimilates 75 to 78 per cent of those contained in the milk of its mother it absorbs only 25 to 30 of those contained in cow's milk because in the first place the latter holds a much larger amount and in the second place the clots formed in the infant's stomach are so much denser in this milk that they interfere with absorption Some authors maintain that boiled milk and especially milk cooked under pressure is digested more easily than raw milk but Professor Uffelmann's experiments contradict this entirely Again all bodies added to the milk which diminish the consistency of the clots increase its digestibility The addition of water—one part milk to three of water—increases by almost 5 per cent the proportion of peptones contained in the digested morsels Diluting with mucilaginous preparations assists this result more than water, the use of gum arabic is helpful, but, as the acid of the gum is hurtful, it is necessary to add a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda —Chicago Inter Ocean

A Sagacious Conclusion.

"What did Daniel do in the lion's den?" inquired the teacher

"He must have had a regular circus," replied the smart bad boy after some thought —Truth

An Insinuation

Professor in Mathematics AX—Do you understand the theory of limits, Mr Butch?

Mr Butch—No, sir I never play poker —Harvard Lampoon

A Little Princess.

The exiled king of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord, and his sister Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as mademoiselle Their governess the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's and as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions we were selected to associate with them and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us away from all the stiffness of court etiquette and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Carlinda

On one occasion when she came to us without her brother we got up a scheme to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing room where Mme de Gontaut was seated with my mother and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits knowing that he had gone out Among them my sister suggested that as mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing table and duly install her in it The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child and her words were characteristic Ah chérie who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!

As a matter of fact she became Duchess of Parma But we carried out our design of treating her as a future monarch By means of a pile of cushions on the study table we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it Then I believe one of us acted as principal lady in waiting and formally presented the others who made profound courtesies and were received by the princess with becoming dignity In the midst of this little court drama the door opened and my father walked in not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house and he stopped in some surprise to contemplate the scene —Argosy

The Indian Money Lender

The Indian money lender almost everywhere is a thorough Shylock Rajah Brooke tells me that in Sarawak where land may not be sold for debt unless as a penalty for swindling, and where a limit is put on the interest that his courts will enforce the Indian money lender has been found as hard and merciless as the Chinaman and Malay are fair and reasonable With men like these and an ignorant peasantry one would have thought that English judges would have done their best so to administer the law between the two as to give the debtor a fair chance while allowing the creditor what was justly due But they are so hidebound as to be slaves to the letter of the law and to English precedents, that not a helping hand can the debtor get and the courts are mere machines which the money lender sets in motion or directs at his pleasure

I remember a case in which a Mohammedan lady one who never appeared in public and the owner of a valuable village was sued for something like 50 000 rupees the money advanced being so far as I could ascertain not more than 2 000 rupees at the outside The court of first instance—a native subordinate judge—appointed a committee to examine the creditor's accounts which report them as very suspicious Still a bond for the amount sued for had been given and in face of rulings by the high court the subjudge had no alternative but to give a decree for the full sum And an appeal to the high court of Bombay which was prosecuted by the lady's friends met with no success However much the lady might have been defrauded they decided the bond was [illegible] and the village must go —National Review

Chinese Punishments

In December 18[illegible] I was in Canton One afternoon I visited the principal law court Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man the other a youth [illegible] vigorous but abject and forlorn in demeanor The presiding mandarin appeared sat down and sipped his tea while an official pattered out a long oration presumably an indictment for the prisoners proceeded as I understood to plead not guilty What followed was this The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long pliant canes above the knees The youth was divested of his chains which were then piled up in front of him Upon these he was compelled to kneel while his feet hands and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting I said as much to my guide whom I generally regarded as an amiable being His reply was "This very interesting, I never seen this before " though I have no doubt he had The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that by the law of China no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes but they refused to confess The alternative before them was execution or death by torture and apparently they preferred the latter The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated daily [illegible] until either life or resolution gave way How the end came of course I never knew —London Spectator

The Friday Superstition

Much ridicule has been poured on thirteen clubs Friday clubs and other associations formed for the laudable purpose of dealing in a practical and pleasant way with current superstitions General Wolseley [illegible] included Desaix the hero of Marengo among the generals who accompanied Napoleon to Russia has written a flippant letter to a thirteen club in London to say that he loves to cherish the pretty superstitions of his childhood [illegible] popular beliefs are positively [illegible] in many respects

Not a transatlantic steamship company has Friday among the days of departure [illegible] It would [illegible] that some steamers should leave Atlantic ports on Friday [illegible] no doubt [illegible] exempt from any superstition on [illegible] subject they are obliged to defer to an [illegible] popular notion Else there would be [illegible] a very small passenger list and [illegible] possibly experience some difficulty in obtaining a crew Railroad statistics show that there is less travel on Friday than on any other secular day of the week Experienced travelers are so well aware of this that they sometimes do not take the trouble to secure a Pullman ticket on Friday as they are pretty sure to find an empty berth —Philadelphia Record

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THE STRANGE CODICIL.

It Was Made and Signed By a Man Supposed to Have Died.

That the Man Made It Was Happily Attested to By Two Witnesses and Thus a Lawyer's Reputation Was Sustained.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Two years had run on since the first appearance of Lilian, while three years had passed without receiving the habitual visit of my client. My clerk, the one that has been there since the beginning, awaited him with anxiety. I presume that some half crowns given by Mr. Brownlow aided considerably to his weekly pay. Perhaps also he nourished in his secret heart a tender sentiment for his pretty visitor. An absence so long was without precedent. I determined to present myself at Vine cottage to learn the reason. I was received by one of the daughters of my client. She informed me that her suffering father had kept his bed for several days.

"Was he seriously attacked?"

"It was feared so."

"Was he conscious?"

"Yes, but he was very feeble."

"Could I see him?"

"He could not be questioned; he suffered too much to see any one."

The responses of this woman made me believe that Mr. Brownlow would die. I thought of the beautiful child, so dear to the old gentleman. I thought of the mother also, for the inquiries I had made on this subject had been most favorable to her. It was true she was doing the simple daily work of a spinner, but by her culture and by her character she had shown herself far above her condition. Poor woman, she had suffered so much during the illness of her husband and the infancy of Lilian! She had known peace and security for scarcely two years, and now, if old James Brownlow was going to die, there were before her misery and torturing want. Therefore, in my double character of friend and man-of-law, I requested to be admitted to an interview with my client.

While I was formulating my request the second daughter of Mr. Brownlow entered. She joined her sister in opposing my wishes. Their attitude was so glacial, so inflexible, that I feared they had divined something of the truth.

"The doctor," they affirmed, "had prohibited all visits."

"Will you permit me to await the arrival of the doctor? I can prove to him how necessary it is that I should see Mr. Brownlow?"

"Certainly not," answered Mrs. Wrench. "It shall not be with my consent, if the last moments of my father are troubled with business."

My prayers were useless, so I resorted to strategy. I took my hat, shrugged my shoulders, as a man who had discharged his duty, and felt relieved thereby.

"As you please, my dear ladies, but I forewarn you, so that later you may have nothing to blame me for. I can only tell you this—if I cannot speak to your father today, it may make some difference in the amount of your inheritance."

That was very nearly true, but not in the sense I had given them to understand. This thrust went home. I had touched the sensitive point—avarice.

The sisters exchanged a look and commenced whispering to each other. I hoped to see them fall into the snare, but two women of this species make very strong antagonists, even for the cleverest man-of-law.

"Mr. Sarr," said the widow, "will of course be present to explain to us exactly what father does. We can then decide what will be the best course for us to take."

"No, I cannot assent to the condition you demand of me. The business is of an absolutely private nature. Diverse interests are at stake. But, believe me, the matter is probably of the greatest importance."

The sisters again exchanged a glance, as if to say, "We have already decided." Mrs. Wrench crossed her hands upon her lap.

"If it is so, sir," she said, "you cannot see Mr. Brownlow. What secrets can a father have from his daughters?"

"In short, we do not believe a word of your story," added the other defiantly.

"And," continued Mrs. Wrench mechanically, "if there is indeed a secret, perhaps that letter discovered by us a few days ago has something to do with the mystery."

She held out to me a letter, written in a childish hand, which contained these words:

DEAR GRANDPAPA—I have had a cold, and I cannot go today. I love you dearly. Yours,

LILIAN.

Thus they knew something or at least suspected something.

"Answer me," cried Mrs. Wrench, tapping violently with her foot, "who is this Lilian—the child of that abject woman, I suppose? It is concerning her you wish to speak to my father, and she no doubt is your important business?"

I was saved an answer, as at this instant the door opened suddenly, and upon the threshold, enveloped in an old dressing gown, appeared an emaciated, feeble being. It was my client, who fell breathless upon the seat nearest him.

The doctor had no need to tell me that the moments of my dear friend were numbered. In 10 days sickness had absolutely destroyed him, and death was written upon his pale countenance.

He seemed so exhausted that I feared he would die on the spot. His daughters looked at him in mute astonishment and—shall I confess it?—I was tempted to rejoice greatly at their discomfiture. Running to the other side of the room, where fortunately I found the sideboard furnished with liquors and glasses, I filled a tumbler with brandy.

The dying man swallowed a few drops and seemed revived.

"Go out," he said in a husky voice and shook his skeleton hand toward his daughters. "Go out this instant."

The women remained immovable in their places with an air of silent defiance. "Go out," continued he, "or I take God to witness I will leave a testament by which everything I have goes to a hospital."

His voice was feeble, and he spoke with difficulty, but the words and the accents were so severe, so haughty, I could scarcely believe that he who spoke them was my timid and hesitating old friend. His daughters, not less surprised than I, went slowly and reluctantly out of the room.

My client fell back in his chair. "Shut the door and lock it," he murmured. Then he put his hand to mine. "God be thanked you are here at last. I have expected you every minute for many days!"

"I had no idea that you were sick."

"They have told me that they had sent to your house, and that you were away."

"I have not received any letters, and I have not left the city for several weeks."

"Then they have lied. They have not let me see any one, and they even tried to hide from me the gravity of my condition. I heard your voice and dragged myself as far as here. It was necessary to see you before it was too late."

The sweat stood upon the brow of the old man, and he appeared so feeble that I made him take a little more brandy.

"Add a codicil," he said. "I wish to leave to my darling little Lilian—all."

"No, not all?" I answered surprised. He again relapsed into his habitual hesitation.

"No, no," he replied, "not all. My daughters have been good, very good. But I wish to leave £9,000 to my little Lilian, my poor Dick's child."

I proposed to write a codicil at once, and for this purpose sought pen and paper, but the eternal temporizing of my client again was uppermost.

"No, not now," he murmured. "I am better; perhaps I shall recover. But bring me the deed tomorrow morning, and I will sign it."

I had no intention of letting him draw back before death came, and I had already commenced to write the codicil. But scarcely had I traced two or three lines when my old client fainted. In vain I tried to restore him. Very much against my will, I was obliged to seek help.

Mrs. Wrench was in the corridor, and I am not sure that even at that moment her ear had not just quitted the keyhole, while her sister was not far behind her. The look which they cast on me expressed in eloquent terms what they thought of me.

We carried Mr. Brownlow to his bed. The servants ran to find the doctor, and I withdrew, trusting that my client might be sufficiently well on the morrow to insist on my being admitted to his bedside.

The next day, at 9 o'clock precisely, I was at Vine cottage and was not surprised at being peremptorily refused entrance. I awaited the doctor, stopped him in the passage and begged him to come to my aid—or at least to make known to his patient that I was there.

He would promise me nothing, however, and I saw from the tone of his answers that the events of the former evening had done me harm in his eyes. When he came out of the house, he did not hesitate to tell me the whole of his thoughts. "Conduct so injudicious as mine might not only injure the patient, but his own career as a physician." Controlling my indignation, I tried to put before him the circumstances, but he would not listen to me. "At least tell me how you found Mr. Brownlow this morning."

"As bad as possible. He has but a few hours to live."

"Then," said I, "in refusing to come to my aid you will condemn to poverty the being he loves the best in the world."

"I have nothing to do with family discussions," he replied as he shut the door of his carriage and drove away. I left the place, but only to return at different intervals throughout the day. Each time admittance was refused me, and I had reached the end of my expedients. Was there no way of corrupting the servants? Unfortunately the door was always opened by Mrs. Wrench or her sister. I could not legally force a way, and entrance effected by violent means, even with the most laudable purposes, had always damaged a case in the eyes of the law. At last, heart-sick, I regained my lodgings.

I dwell at some distance from Vine cottage in a house occupied by several lodgers. In the apartment above mine lived a young man, Robinson, with whom I was on excellent terms. I had finished drinking my tea and was reading when he knocked at the door. He came to ask me if I would make one of a party at whist with some of his friends. I had little inclination to meet people, and feeling sad and downcast I declined Robinson's invitation, preferring to pass the evening with my book and pipe. I began to read again, and for some time I continued to do so without my attention being distracted by the peals of laughter which came down to me from overhead. But whatever I read it was always Mr. Brownlow who occupied my thoughts. Perhaps, even at that moment, he was breathing his last sigh or perhaps was calling on me to help him carry out his wishes.

I bitterly blamed the folly of my client and myself as well for not having remained till I had assured the fortune of the young girl. In a word, it seemed to me that I had managed the affair very badly, and I felt very unhappy with the part I had taken.

The clock struck 11:30. I shut my book and debated whether I had better go to bed or if I should smoke another pipe, when I heard some one knock at the street door.

"Some friend of Robinson's who is late," murmured I. "They will continue to amuse themselves all night." I thought I heard the mistress of the house answer the summons, and then my door opened, and to my astonishment and stupefaction I saw Mr. Brownlow appear. I thought at first that I was dreaming, so impossible did it seem that this man who the evening before seemed scarcely able to sustain himself, this man whose agony still haunted me, was here in my chamber, clothed as during our last interview!

He appeared ill indeed, and his face was as cadaverous as when I last saw him in his parlor.

At this unexpected sight the voice died within my lips, and I felt incapable of speech or motion.

How Mr. Brownlow was able to rise at night and traverse the distance which separated his home from mine I could not tell. Those feeble, he who the evening before had fainted before taking a dozen steps or pronouncing as many words!

It was inexplicable, but it was not impossible, since he stood before me. I recovered myself at last and offered a chair to my client. He sat down with an air of fatigue.

"My dear sir," I said to him, "you have been extremely imprudent."

He turned his head and looked at me.

What was there in that look that froze the blood in my veins? What made my hair stand on end and caused me to feel that my senses were wandering? Until this day I have been unable to solve this problem. There was something in it all inexplicable, inconceivable; something which changed my feelings from astonishment to terror—a terror which moved me strongly to rush from the room to save myself from some unknown danger.

"It is necessary that I sign the codicil this minute," he said.

Although his voice sounded strange, it recalled me to myself. At any price, it was imperative not to lose the occasion thus presented. I drew from my pocket the document and spread it before Mr. Brownlow.

"Wait one minute," I stammered. "I must go in quest of witnesses. It is always necessary to have witnesses."

"You will hasten," he replied. And again his eyes met mine. I tried to avoid that look, but when I went out of the room I trembled from head to foot. Once on the stairway, I laughed at my terrors, and the card party of Robinson's seemed to me a very happy coincidence. Nothing simpler than to go to my neighbor and ask two of the players to serve as witnesses. It was necessary that the codicil should be executed first, and after that, all legal formalities having been observed, I could take leisure to inform myself how Mr. Brownlow had been able to reach my house.

Robinson and his friends uttered a "hurrah!" on seeing me appear. I was acquainted with the guests, and among them were fortunately two lawyers, who had some knowledge of the present case.

"Sorry to disturb you, gentlemen," I said in explanation of my appearance, "but two of you will be so kind as to step down to my room, to serve as witnesses to a testament. Thomas and Hicks, my dear fellows, spare me a moment of your valuable time."

The two gentlemen put down their cards and were about to follow me, when suddenly a thought came to my mind.

The case which called for their presence was without precedent, since a sick man had risen from his deathbed to go and have his will altered. If Mr. Brownlow should die tomorrow, or within a few days, the codicil of the will would certainly be disputed, but there were nine persons assembled in the cardroom. What if I should take them all as witnesses? How could such attestation be questioned? Therefore, retracing my steps, I said:

"On further reflection and in order to avoid future litigation, I should be greatly obliged if you would all come down."

"You can never take too many precautions," said Hicks approvingly as the guests of Robinson arose to follow me.

"It is only old Brownlow," I heard Thomas say as he entered my room.

"It is certainly he," added Hicks. "Any one would say that the poor old gentleman was at the point of death!"

I held a pen toward my client. In doing so our hands met, and I shivered at the icy touch. He signed his name with an admirably firm hand; his signature was duly attested by Thomas and Hicks; the others assisted by looking very curiously over their shoulders. Mr. Brownlow saluted these gentlemen, while I again apologized for interrupting their play. Then our numerous witnesses wished us good evening and returned to their game. I now cast my eyes toward the codicil, and then turned toward my client to ask him a question, but I was incapable of uttering a single syllable when I met his gaze. For a second time I noticed that same mysterious, indescribable look which had so strangely struck me, and I trembled like a leaf.

"It is necessary that I should return," said Mr. Brownlow, and he rose with pain and as if by a superhuman effort.

"Let me call a cab for you?" I stammered.

He shook his head and moved toward the door, which he opened. Upon the threshold he turned, and for the last time fixed his eyes upon me. I fell helplessly into an armchair, my heart beating as if about to burst.

The clock struck midnight, and some seconds after, not without great effort, I rose and went in search of my client. But one road led directly to his dwelling, and I ran over it as quickly as possible, but met no one. Thinking that I must have passed Mr. Brownlow without seeing him, I retraced my steps, but in vain. Once more I took the road to Vine cottage. I rang, and the door opened immediately. A servant, her apron up to her eyes, was standing at the door.

"Has Mr. Brownlow returned?" I asked. The young girl looked stupidly at me. I repeated my question, adding "that he had just gone from my house." She seemed not to comprehend, but said, "The master died at half past 11."

Then I was crazy, or else I had been dreaming. Returning to my room, I found that Robinson's card party had not yet broken up.

The first thing I did was to go to my desk. There, in perfect condition, lay the codicil signed a little before midnight.

* * * * * * *

It can be easily understood that trouble ensued when I produced the codicil.

My late client's amiable daughters declared they should be happy on the day they saw me arrested for falsehood, conspiracy and other atrocious crimes, to prove which they would gladly expend their last penny.

Happily, the executors of the testament were men of ability and honor, and they would not permit a suit lost in advance.

As for me, I had nothing to hide, since it was clearly established that James Brownlow had signed the codicil in presence of 10 witnesses, disinterested, and all well known.

Free as the daughters were to declare that it was physically impossible for James Brownlow to leave his bed that night, we had absolute certainty that he had done so, that he had come to my house, and that he had signed the document.

Moreover, our witnesses were impartial, while those of our adversaries were manifestly prejudiced, venal.

Their unproved assertions were unheeded, and after some attempts at a compromise the legacy was paid.

Among the public the rumor spread that my client had succeeded in rising from his bed and had enough strength to reach my house and assure himself the accomplishment of his last will.

Years ran on before I was able to exchange words with the doctor who had attended Mr. Brownlow. I remembered perfectly that he had lent a too ready hearing to the calumnies raised against me. He decided, however, to offer apologies, and he did it so completely that I ended by forgiving him.

He then recounted to me a strange thing.

According to all appearances, Mr. Brownlow had died at 11:30 at night. The doctor descended the stairs to announce the fatal news to the daughters and remained to console them in his best manner.

Before leaving the house he returned to the death chamber to give a last look at the deceased.

While he contemplated Mr. Brownlow's peaceful face, he saw his eyes suddenly open, and the man whom he had pronounced dead drew a long breath as if he had experienced a rest after long fatigue. Then the eyes closed again, there was a little spasm, and this time Mr. Brownlow was really dead.

"But," said the doctor, "I should have been ready to swear in any court that it was utterly impossible for that man to have moved hand or foot at the hour you gave for his visit."

I thanked heaven he had not been called to make that declaration.

"The number of your witnesses was so crushing that I should have been ruined professionally. If one believed in the supernatural!"

Yes, if one believed in the supernatural; but, like the doctor, I do not believe in it.—Translated From the French For Short Stories.

LONG LIVED FAKES.

OLD TALES OF VEGETABLE MONSTERS TOLD AND RETOLD.

Stories of Flesh Devouring Trees and Other Deadly Vegetables That Contain More Fancy Than Fact—Evidences of Sensational Journalism.

Now and again the readers of a certain class of journals are treated to startling accounts of a remarkable tree, which is said to possess some of the attributes of the cuttlefish. Its branches are lithe and supple as whiplashes and furnished each with a multitude of suckers. Woe to the man or beast that takes shelter beneath its spreading arms, for the knowledge of the presence of flesh and blood is transmitted to every cell of its structure, and its branches bend down to the trusting wayfarer, and before he is aware of his danger he is safely imprisoned in its fatal coils. Every twig clings tightly to him by virtue of the myriad suckers, and he is slowly hauled up into the tree, where his substance is gradually absorbed into the economy of this vegetable monster. To give a semblance of truth to the story, reference is made to a nameless explorer and botanist who is said to have studied this devil tree on the spot, but so far as is known to science the story has no solid basis whatever. Probably some highly imaginative journalist has been reading Mr. Darwin's work on "Carnivorous Plants," and giving full rein to his fancy has achieved this improvement upon all that Flora has done in this particular line.

But it was ever thus. Mankind, too indolent, as a rule, to find out the wonders that really exist in nature, has set itself to invent less wonderful though perhaps more richly colored fictions. Have we not in the past had that wonderful tale of the Scythian lamb (Agnus scythicus) half vegetable, half animal? This little lamb was feigned to grow upon a stem about three feet in height, the part by which it was sustained being a kind of umbilicus. It turned about and bent its head to the herbage and fed upon it, but should the grass dry up or fail then the poor lamb would pine away and die. Well, there was foundation for that story in the woolly stock of the cibotium, a fern which creeps along the surface of the ground. For many years this was a most cherished property of travelers, who threw the hatchet far and freely concerning it. They told how this wonderful creature flourished on a high, uncultivated and extensive salt plain west of the Volga, and each had his own special version to tell of the singular appearance and habits of this vegetable lamb. But in the early part of the last century a cold blooded scientist, one Dr. Bayne of Dantzig, gave the travelers away and spoiled the whole business after the manner so delightful to scientists.

It would appear as though the travelers felt the loss of the Scythian lamb acutely, and after seeking a substitute for half a century found it in the deadly upas tree. This vegetable monster was introduced to an appreciative public by Dr. Foersch, a Dutch surgeon, who described it as flourishing in a desert tract in Java, with no other plant growing within a radius of 10 or 12 miles. The gas given off from its leaves and stems was of so virulent a character that of those daring enough to venture near it only 10 per cent escaped with their lives. This imaginative doctor gave the Javanese credit for being economical in the matter of public executioners, for he says they offered criminals who had been condemned to die that if they would proceed to the upas tree and collect some of the poison their lives should be spared. It was from the escaped tenth that Foersch professed to have derived his information, and we can fully understand how some wily ex-criminal had "loaded" him with sensational details in return for a series of drinks or the Javanese equivalent for that tongue loosening process.

According to this account, which Foersch published in 1781, and which was translated into many European languages, the valley in which the upas tree grew was strewn with the bones of those who had attempted to reach the tree, whose emanations were so poisonous that "there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse or any other vermin been seen there, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvium reaches them they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison." He says that, on account of civil dissensions, some 1,600 persons were compelled to reside within 12 or 14 miles of the fatal tree, but though they dwelt in this proximity to the upas they could not be compelled to live there, for in less than two months 1,300 had died. From the surviving remnant, by a process of interviewing, Foersch declared that he obtained his information. He also witnessed the effects of the gum exuded from the tree, when "exhibited," as a doctor would say, to two women who were ordered by the emperor to be executed.

Foersch's stories had very wide circulation during the eight years prior to their refutation, and by that time they had got such a start that they can scarcely be said to have been overtaken yet.

At the end of the seventeenth century a description of the tree was published by Neuhof, and about 100 years later Gervaise asserted that only to touch or smell the tree was as effectual as to take the poison in the ordinary way. The refutation of Foersch was altogether too sweeping, for he had considerable basis for his romance, but the commissioners of the Batavian society in 1789 declared that his narratives were entirely false and denied the existence of such a poison tree in Java. Horsfield and Blume, however, in the early part of the present century, gave us the whole truth of the matter. Horsfield describes the upas as one of the largest trees in the Java forests. It has a cylindrical stem, rising, without branches, to a height of from 60 to 80 feet. "Close to the ground the bark is, in old trees, more than an inch thick, and upon being wounded yields plentifully the milky juice from which the celebrated poison is prepared. In clearing new grounds near the tree the inhabitants do not like to approach it, as they dread the cutaneous eruption which it is known to produce when newly cut down. But, except when the trunk is extensively wounded, or when it is felled, by which a large portion of the juice is disengaged, the effluvium of which, mixing with the atmosphere, affects the person exposed to it with the symptoms just mentioned, the tree may be approached and ascended like the common trees of the forest.—Edward Step in Good Words.

Her Accomplishment.

The Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary, Mrs. Mulap. Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school.

Mrs. Malap—Well, mamie if she's got as advanced along as making one a day she probably don't need to stay in school any longer.—Chicago Record.

Encouragement.

A Danville preacher told us that he attended the funeral of a husband once, and when he returned to the house of mourning to console the wife the first opportunity she had she remarked:

"Well, Brother ——, I'll give you a job that will pay you better before long."

And sure enough, she got married soon after. Truly, a man doesn't amount to much when his wife is a widow.—Danville Breeze.

CATCHING COLD.

A Theory That Wet and Drafts Have Nothing to Do With It.

A new and startling theory about "taking cold" is making some way and accumulating evidence in its favor. One of the chief exponents of this doctrine is a German physician, who has based his practice on it for more than 10 years, and his results are so striking and of such very great importance that an account of a recent visit to him will be of general interest. The great importance of his theory lies in the fact that it is an inference from it that the usual means of cure for colds, and still more the usual means of prevention, are diametrically the opposite of what they should be, and so are not only ineffective, but produce the very opposite of the desired result. According to our doctor, what we usually do to avoid colds are the very things which cause colds.

In a word, the theory is that colds are infectious diseases, and not the mere results of drafts or cold air, which, it is maintained, are in themselves harmless, or, at all events, very nearly so.

The time honored idea that colds are caused by drafts, wet, cold chills and so on is declared to be nothing but a superstition. Of course, people will say they know they catch colds from drafts, because they have colds after they have felt a draft. But we must be on our guard against the old fallacy of post hoc propter hoc. Because we have a cold after feeling a draft it does not necessarily follow that the draft was the cause, and our doctor has a mass of facts to show that it was not. His patients sit in drafts habitually and do not take cold.

Whenever we find ourselves with a cold, it is at least always possible that we have caught it from some one else, for colds are so common that we are certain to have been lately in the company of some one with a cold. There is, therefore, always at least the possibility of another cause than the draft.

But the draft and the cold do often seem very strongly to be cause and effect, and, on the other hand, we do not notice any connection between meeting a person with a cold and taking cold ourselves. Why is this? Our doctor's explanation is very simple:

First—He thinks he has discovered that an ordinary cold takes about ten days or a fortnight to develop from the time of infection. Hence, of course, the explanation of the second part of the mystery. Naturally, when we perceive we have a cold, we do not think of connecting it with an event which happened a fortnight ago, which was too common to make any mental impression, and which we have, therefore, quite forgotten.

Second—We are told that the symptom of the cold having reached a certain stage of development is a feeling of chill, and our doctors will have it that the chill we were sensible of is this internal chill, and not a chill from the draft, or that we only felt a chill from the draft because we had already a cold which had arrived at this stage; hence the seeming obviousness of the connection between the draft and the cold.

Third—A third reason, which no doubt helps to convince us that the draft was the active cause, is the preconviction or established orthodox belief which we all hold that the usual cause of colds is draft. Holding this belief, when we find ourselves with a cold, we naturally search our memory for recollection of any draft, and if we have been in one recently are at once sure that is the cause, merely because of this orthodox belief. Do we ever similarly inquire what people with colds we have been in contact with?—Westminster Gazette.

A Malagasy Ant's Nest.

All who have journeyed through the great forest must have frequently noticed large black or dark brown balls attached to the higher branches of trees, which are called "votry." They are generally a little larger than a football, but occasionally attain the dimensions of a beehive. These are ants' nests.

Now, if you can find it in your heart to be so ruthless and cruel, take a large knife and cut a vertical section through the nest; you will then discover that it is made up of more or less irregular concentric galleries, the floors of which are about as thick as a shilling and about a quarter of an inch apart. Each of these floors, or layers, is supported by a number of pillars rising from the one immediately below it. Near the surface of the nest a number of ants may be seen, but in the center there is a perfect swarm of them, all doubtless wondering what can have caused such a terrible catastrophe. But they waste not a moment of time in idle speculation. See! They are all as bustling and as busy as they can be, and their first thought is to save their helpless young and their guests, for guests indeed they have.

If you carefully examine the ants, you will see one here and there with a very minute red insect on its back, evidently intent even at the risk of its own life on securing the safety of its little guest. This insect, placed under a magnifying lens, turns out to be a beetle. What purpose it serves in the economy of the nest I have never been able to make out. Attached to the branch or twigs that pass right through the nest there are little leathery caps, which contain eggs and small grubs. Of what are these the larvæ? I know not. If some one gifted with more than ordinary patience could study these "votry" and the life of their inmates, the result would, I am sure, prove of interest.—Cornhill Magazine.

Experiments With Milk.

Professor Uffelmann has made a thorough investigation of the digestibility and assimilation of cow's milk, in the case both of adults and infants, and it appears that the latter possess an absorptive power somewhat greater than that of the grown man. The infant absorbs less albumen and fatty materials than the man, but on the other hand makes it up in solid substances, and the sugar is completely absorbed. As to the salts, while the infant assimilates 75 to 78 per cent of those contained in the milk of its mother it absorbs only 26 to 30 of those contained in cow's milk, because in the first place the latter holds a much larger amount, and in the second place the clots found in the infant's stomach are so much denser by this milk that they interfere with absorption. Some authors maintain that boiled milk, and especially milk cooked under pressure, is digested more easily than raw milk, but Professor Uffelmann's experiments contradict this entirely. Again, all bodies added to the milk which diminish the consistency of the clots increase its digestibility. The addition of water—one part milk to three of water—increases by almost 6 per cent the proportion of peptones contained in the digested morsels. Diluting with mucilaginous preparations assists this result more than water; the use of gum arabic is helpful; but, as the acid of the gum is hurtful, it is necessary to add a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Sagacious Conclusion.

"What did Daniel do in the lion's den?" inquired the teacher.

"He must have had a regular circus," replied the smart bad boy after some thought.—Truth.

An Insinuation.

Professor in Mathematics XX—Do you understand the theory of limits, Mr. Butch?

Mr. Butch—No, sir. I never play poker.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Little Princess.

The exiled king of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord, and his sister Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as mademoiselle. Their governess, the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's, and as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions we were selected to associate with them and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house. Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us, away from all the stiffness of court etiquette, and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Carlinda.

On one occasion, when she came to us without her brother, we got leave to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing room, where Mme. de Gontaut was seated with my mother, and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room. We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits, knowing that he had gone out. Arriving there, my sister suggested that as mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing table and duly install her in it. The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child, and her words were characteristic, "Ah, cherie, who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!"

As a matter of fact, she became Duchess of Parma. But we carried out our design of treating her as a future monarch. By means of a pile of cushions on the study table, we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it. Then, I believe, one of us acted as principal lady in waiting, and formally presented the others, who made profound courtesies and were received by the princess with becoming dignity. In the midst of this little court drama the door opened, and my father walked in, not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house, and he stopped in some surprise to contemplate the scene.—Argosy.

The Indian Money Lender.

The Indian money lender almost everywhere is a thorough Shylock. Rajah Brooke tells me that in Sorawok, where land may not be sold for debt, unless as a penalty for swindling, and where a debtor is put on the interest that his courts will enforce, the Indian money lender has been found as hard and merciless as the Chinaman and Malay are fair and reasonable. With men like these and an ignorant peasantry one would have thought that English judges would have done their best so to administer the law between the two as to give the debtor a fair chance, while allowing the creditor what was justly due. But they are so hidebound, such slaves to the letter of the law and to English precedents, that not a helping hand can the debtor get, and the courts are mere machines which the money lender sets in motion or directs at his pleasure.

I remember a case in which a Mohammedan lady, one who never appeared in public and the owner of a valuable village, was sued for something like 50,000 rupees, the money advanced being, so far as I could ascertain, not more than 2,000 rupees at the outside. The court of first instance—a native subordinate judge—appointed a committee to examine the creditor's accounts, which reported them as very suspicious. Still, a bond for the amount sued for had been given, and, in face of rulings by the high court, the subjudge had no alternative but to give a decree for the full sum. And an appeal to the high court of Bombay, which was prosecuted by the lady's friends, met with no success. However much the lady might have been defrauded, they decided the bond was in order and the village must go.—National Review.

Chinese Punishments.

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man, too infirm to walk; the other a youth, tolerably vigorous, but abject and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat down and sipped his tea, while an official pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment, for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood, to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long, pliant canes above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then piled up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to kneel, while his feet, hands and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured.

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting. I said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an amiable being. His reply was: "This very interesting. I never seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that, by the law of China, no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew.—London Spectator.

The Friday Superstition.

Much ridicule has been poured on thirteen clubs, Friday clubs and other associations formed for the laudable purpose of dealing in a practical and pleasant way with current superstitions. General Wolseley, who in a pretentious military criticism included Dessaix, the hero of Marengo, among the generals who accompanied Napoleon to Russia, has written a flippant letter to a thirteen club in London to say that he loves to cherish the pretty superstitions of his childhood. Against this false sentiment it must be said that some of the current popular beliefs are positively mischievous in many respects.

Not a transatlantic steamship company has Friday among the days of departure, and until quite recently none of the coastwise steamship lines had put the unlucky day on its list. It would be highly desirable for the ocean mail service that some steamships should leave Atlantic ports on Friday, but while the owners are doubtless exempt from any superstition on the subject they are obliged to defer to an absurd popular notion. Else they would be apt to find a very small passenger list and might possibly experience some difficulty in obtaining a crew. Railroad statistics show that there is less travel on Friday than on any other secular day of the week. Experienced travelers are so well aware of this that they sometimes do not take the trouble to secure a Pullman ticket on Friday, as they are pretty sure to find an empty berth.—Philadelphia Record.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S,

87 Gorham Street.

THE KIND THAT CURES

J. R. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful testimonial was sent us by O. B. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS—Some ten years ago I commenced to fall. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a continuous headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I must die. My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what cured such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 30, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.

No. 50 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.

VICTOR PIHL

Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,

COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,

Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

When in doubt to Mukor's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most aesthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

The Largest Stock of Plumbing and Steam Goods for sale at the Lowest Prices by The H. R. Barker M'fg Co., 158-170 Middle St.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.

246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-A.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the least possible expense.

50 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.

OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for dentist or dentist, to let in the Sun building. Rent very low.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 30
8 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 13
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 45	10 18
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 12
§9 00	10 34	10 45	11 57
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 05	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 40
3 00	4 24	3 40	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 34
4 50	5 30	5 03	5 44
§5 35	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 59	5 50	7 01
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 33	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 17	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 35
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	4 00	4 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 55
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 11
		9 00	10 0[illegible]

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 55	8 07	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 55	12 07	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 [illegible]	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 [illegible]	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 [illegible]	6 00	7 10
6 55	8 06	9 35	7 45
9 25	10 37		

Sunday Trains

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 20	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 [illegible]	5 00	6 20
7 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 30		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

LORD ROSEBERY is to marry a daughter of the Prince of Wales. That is sufficient to deprive him of the confidence of the Irish people who do not believe that any true friend of Ireland can hobnob with English royalty and remain true to Ireland.

ELIJAH A. MORSE shakes off the onerous duties of congress and attends the sessions of the court in which the Breckinridge-Pollard case is being tried. There is nothing going on in congress to compare with the spicy testimony of the divorce court.

THE SUPREME court of Iowa thus defines a newspaper: "A publication that has for its sole object the gathering, publishing and sale of the current news of the day." The news of the day does not mean the news of yesterday or the day before. Some of the so-called newspapers are not newspapers according to this interpretation.

THE DANGEROUS character of dynamite does not seem to be fully known. The fact that a quantity of the material that went to the bottom of the sea at Santander last November exploded and killed a number of men tends to show that they did not realize the danger of the explosive which they had to handle. It would be well to conduct a series of scientific experiments on dynamite in order to ascertain all its properties.

THE BOSTON Republic makes the timely comment upon the passage of the anti-treating bill: "It is rather early to hold mock sessions of the legislature. Such proceedings usually take place on the closing day of the regular session. But if the passage of the anti-treating bill by the house Monday was not a burlesque on legislation we should like to know just what it was. We recall no incident in the history of the state that approaches it in foolishness."

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL.

In the east there is an agitation against the president's signing the seigniorage bill, in the west and south there is a demand that he shall sign the measure.

The president is undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position. His convictions in the premises are well known, and the only thing that causes him to hesitate is the effect his action will have upon the party and upon the country.

It is quite probable that he will not risk further party complications by vetoing the measure and it is almost equally probable that he will not sign the measure, inasmuch as it is against the principles for which he long has fought.

He may, therefore, return the bill to congress unsigned and without veto, that it may become a law without his signature. He did this in case of the bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollars.

In that case the consequences were not so serious to the country as the opponents of the measure anticipated, nor were the benefits expected to accrue from the law such as were hoped for.

The same may be true of the seigniorage bill and it would be better to allow it to become law than to precipitate a conflict in congress that would cause greater delay in tariff reform and still further injure the democratic party and prolong the business depression now resting like an incubus on the country.

LIFE TENURE OF OFFICE.

The Salem News sends up a great howl against the bill to establish life tenure of office for district police. Our esteemed contemporary says it has so often given its reasons for opposing the bill that it need not reiterate them. The only reason which it does give is, that twelve democrats appointed by Gov. Russell would by the passage of the bill be retained in their present positions for life. That is undoubtedly the greatest objection which republicans can urge against the measure. But if it is right to give city police life tenure of office, why is it not equally so in case of the district police? As a rule the longer men serve in one capacity the more valuable they become. Life tenure of office does not mean the retention of incompetent men, but on the contrary it means that competent men shall not be displaced by incompetent.

If the Salem News opposes this bill it will be opposing the abolition of the spoils system so far as the district police is concerned.

Probably the News would not object to the passage of the bill if those twelve democrats were removed and republicans appointed instead. The News is usually fair, but its opposition to this bill is inconsistent with its usual policy.

THE FALL River Herald instances the advantages of legislative experience shown by Rep. Mellen of Worcester, who is one of the oldest members of the house, not in age, but in length of service. The Herald deprecates the custom of dropping the representatives every two years and electing new men.

THE COMMITTEE on expenditures of the state legislature will give a hearing on the normal school question at the state house at 10 o'clock next Tuesday. That will give Lowell an opportunity to offer arguments in proof of her superior claims to one of these schools.

UNJUST TAXATION.

ANOTHER LETTER ON THE SUBJECT FROM ED. ATKINSON.

Convincing Statements From an Address Delivered Before the Special Committee of the Legislature Last Month.

I have made the right method of collecting the public revenue a subject of study for a long period. In the course of my investigation I have been in the habit of examining the laws and the decisions of the Courts, both State and National.

The case before you is not, however, a simple legal question. Many things may be legal which are not lawful in the sense of being consistent with right and justice. I am of opinion, both as economist, as a student of revenue laws and as a citizen, that the undertaking of the State of Massachusetts to put a tax upon the stock of corporations in other States is unlawful, because it is unjust and inconsistent with right. I believe that all such acts will ultimately be pronounced by Courts of the highest jurisdiction to be inconsistent with our organic law-ultra vires—without the power of any State Legislature.

Justice Miller said: "To lay with one hand the power of the Government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals, to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes,

Is None the Less a Robbery

because it is done under the forms of law, and is called taxation. This is not legislation. It is a decree under legislative forms."

Under the existing laws the citizens of Massachusetts are subjected to a fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" when their property in other States is taxed. Under existing laws this system of fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" is not legislation. I am very sure it may be defined "a decree under legislative forms." Let me bring the issue squarely before you under familiar legal fictions or forms.

John Doe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The property consists almost wholly of real estate and machinery. The title is vested in John Doe of Massachusetts and two associates, who are citizens of Maine by virtue of a deed of the land on which the mill stands. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the dominion and jurisdiction of the State of Maine, where it is rightly taxed to John Doe, non-resident, and his associate residents, by the authorities of the town or city in which the mill is situated, and by whom it is

Protected Under the Laws of Maine.

The deed of this property is an evidence of title, and may be kept by John Doe in Massachusetts. It is, however, recorded on the Registry of Deeds in Maine, and the property is subject there, and only there, to an attachment by the creditors of John Doe. The deed may be destroyed or lost, but the title remains good on the record.

Richard Roe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, alongside the factory of John Doe, and identical with it in all respects, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The title is vested in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company, a corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Maine, in which name the deed of the land is registered. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the jurisdiction of the State of Maine, and is taxed by the authorities of the town or city in which it is situated to the artificial persons known as the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company.

Certain certificates are issued which are evidences of the title, and the certificates of his share in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company are kept by Richard Roe in Massachusetts. They may be lost or destroyed, but

His Title Remains the Same.

Now in what respect do the cases of John Doe and Richard Roe differ? The property is absolutely of the same kind. The lands are alongside of each other in the same town. The mills are worked by the power of the same river. They make the same kind of goods on the same kind of machinery. Each part owner may convey a title to another person only by a valid conveyance under the laws of the State of Maine.

The only difference is in the form of the titles.

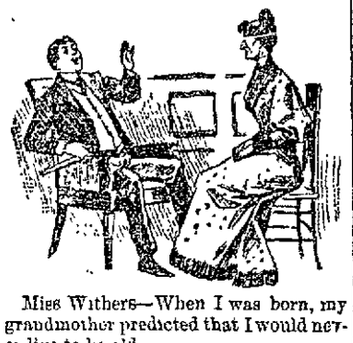
Title Is Not Property;

it is only an incident thereto. The difference is that the title to the property of John Doe is held or possessed by himself by virtue of a deed of real estate running to him, and recorded for him, and in his name, while the property of Richard Roe is held by a quasi Trustee, in whose name the title is vested which is represented by a President and other officers.

The material difference in Massachusetts is this: The property of John Doe is rightly held to be beyond its dominion, and it is therefore wholly exempt from taxation in this State. The property of Richard Roe is wrongly held to be within the dominion of Massachusetts, under a legal fiction that the certificates are personal property, and is heavily taxed here; or, as I have said, under the semblance of taxation, by a decree in legislative form, Richard Roe is fined for having invested some of his property in another State. No more effective method could be devised for driving men of property out of Massachusetts into states where more common sense prevails, notably to Pennsylvania; no more effective system could be devised for retarding the progress of our towns and cities.

SUNBEAMS.

An Unfulfilled Prediction.



Miss Withers—When I was born, my grandmother predicted that I would never live to be old.

Sillington (wishing to be pleasant)—Ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho! What a good joke you must have on your grandmother!—Puck.

Guilty.

Justice—As the prisoner sold his vote?

Candidate—He did, yer honor.

Justice—How much did he get fer it?

Candidate—Fifty cents.

Justice—I reckon I'll commit him fer cuttin prices. Ain't been a vote sold in this community in 10 years for less'n a dollar an a half!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Reflection.

Stokes—What makes you so happy?

Murray Hill—I've been looking all day for a home in the country.

Stokes—And you found something that just suited you, I suppose.

Murray Hill—No, but I feel happy to think I don't have to live in any of the places I saw.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far.

Skidds—I suppose it's all right to call a spade a spade, but——

Skadds—But what?

Skidds (with a sad remembrance of having tried to beat a flush with two small pairs the night before)—A man is a blooming chump to call five of them.—Buffalo Courier.

In Philadelphia.

Nell—What are you reading?

Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid.

Nell—Yes. They usually are.—Philadelphia Record.

A Hopeless Case.

The man had groaned so often and coughed so hard that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"Got the grip?"

"No; bronchitis."

"Bron which?"

"Bronchitis."

"Oh!"

There was a spell of silence. The sufferer was from Boston—that was evident because he emphasized the "t" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared to tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense of their duty.

"I've had browncreeters myself, but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpetbag: "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me an fired quick."

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance to rheumatiz," began another man, but he was interrupted.

"Are you talking about bronkeetus? If it's anything like what I had when I was"——

"Try mustard inside," suggested another. "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest, and it always cured me."

"'Tain't our kind of bronchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?"

"No," said the Boston man wearily as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead.

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings.—Detroit Free Press.

Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winan's interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered, "Mr Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Argonaut.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.

MRS. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 150 to 127 pounds. The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 178 pounds.

Mrs. LOUISE F. COATES,
Blythebourne, Kings Co., N.Y.

PIERCE Guarantees a **CURE**

OR MONEY RETURNED.

In Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" CURES.

WHY DR. PEARSON IS PREFERRED.

Why should I go to Drs. Pearson and Carroll?

Because they are thoroughly competent, regularly graduated physicians.

Because their large practice of many years in treating chronic diseases has given them a breadth of experience that the ordinary practitioner cannot get in a lifetime, and a knowledge that guides them unerringly in the right direction.

Because you can save money, trouble and time, while getting better service and better results.

Because their records of cures in desperat and apparently hopeless cases is unapproachable, and it is reasonable to suppose if they can cure others so hopelessly ill that they can cure you.

Because they publish testimonials, accompanied by the names and addresses of well known and highly respected citizens of Lowell, who speak from a personal knowledge of Dr. Pearson's superior work and who can be seen and interviewed by anyone.

WANTS TO SEE OTHERS HELPED

I want to let the public know what Dr. Pearson's popular method of treatment has done for me, says Mr. Fred Lawrence Mason, of 10 Lunberg street, who is now an iron moulder in the Eagle Iron Foundry.

I was cured several months ago and still continue to keep well. When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I was suffering from Intercostal Neuralgia and was unable to work. For months I had been miserable, severe pains would take me in the chest and cut through to my shoulder blades and there was a constant soreness over my liver. These were so severe at times as to cause nausea and vomiting. In the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt all tired out. I was becoming alarmed at my condition and placed

MR. LAWRENCE MASON.

myself under Dr. Pearson's care. I made rapid progress and in a short time all these symptoms had disappeared. As I said before I am now entirely well and can attend to my work with ease. In the last few weeks I have gained nearly ten pounds in weight.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11 30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 80 years experience. DRS. J. R. BUCKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

1894.

Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete description of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

Easter - Novelties.

The Easter decorated windows are attracting a great deal of attention, and our large line of Easter Novelties is sure to please those who are after

The Latest Novelties.

We have a line of nearly all the little inexpensive things shown in the big metropolitan stores. They are all ready for inspection and purchase.

French & Puffer,

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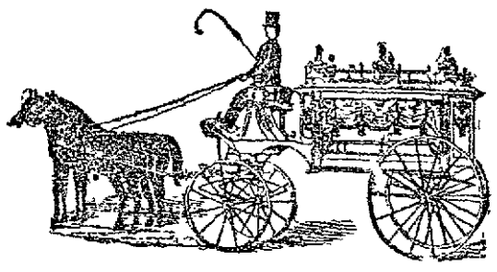

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THE STRANGE CODICIL.

It Was Made and Signed By a Man Supposed to Have Died.

That the Man Made It Was Happily Attested to By Two Witnesses and Thus a Lawyer's Reputation Was Sustained.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Two years had run on since the first appearance of Lilian, while three years had passed without receiving the habitual visit of my client. My clerk, the one that has been there since the beginning, awaited him with anxiety. I presume that some half crowns given by Mr. Brownlow aided considerably to his weekly pay. Perhaps also he nourished in his secret heart a tender sentiment for his pretty visitor. An absence so long was without precedent. I determined to present myself at Vine cottage to learn the reason. I was received by one of the daughters of my client. She informed me that her suffering father had kept his bed for several days.

"Was he seriously attacked?"

"It was feared so."

"Was he conscious?"

"Yes, but he was very feeble."

"Could I see him?"

"He could not be questioned; he suffered too much to see any one."

The responses of this woman made me believe that Mr. Brownlow would die. I thought of the beautiful child, so dear to the old gentleman. I thought of the mother also, for the inquiries I had made on this subject had been most favorable to her. It was true she was doing the simple daily work of a spinner, but by her culture and by her character she had shown herself far above her condition. Poor woman, she had suffered so much during the illness of her husband and the infancy of Lilian! She had known peace and security for scarcely two years, and now, if old James Brownlow was going to die, there were before her misery and torturing want. Therefore, in my double character of friend and man-of-law, I requested to be admitted to an interview with my client.

While I was formulating my request the second daughter of Mr. Brownlow entered. She joined her sister in opposing my wishes. Their attitude was so glacial, so inflexible, that I feared they had divined something of the truth.

"The doctor," they affirmed, "had prohibited all visits."

"Will you permit me to await the arrival of the doctor? I can prove to him how necessary it is that I should see Mr. Brownlow?"

"Certainly not," answered Mrs. Wrench. "It shall not be with my consent, if the last moments of my father are troubled with business."

My prayers were useless, so I resorted to strategy. I took my hat, shrugged my shoulders, as a man who had discharged his duty, and felt relieved thereby.

"As you please, my dear ladies, but I forewarn you, so that later you may have nothing to blame me for. I can only tell you this—if I cannot speak to your father today, it may make some difference in the amount of your inheritance."

That was very nearly true, but not in the sense I had given them to understand. This thrust went home. I had touched the sensitive point—avarice.

The sisters exchanged a look and commenced whispering to each other. I hoped to see them fall into the snare, but two women of this species make very strong antagonists, even for the cleverest man-of-law.

"Mr. Sarr," said the widow, "will of course be present to explain to us exactly what father does. We can then decide what will be the best course for us to take."

"No, I cannot assent to the condition you demand of me. The business is of an absolutely private nature. Diverse interests are at stake. But, believe me, the matter is probably of the greatest importance."

The sisters again exchanged a glance, as if to say, "We have already decided." Mrs. Wrench crossed her hands upon her lap.

"If it is so, sir," she said, "you cannot see Mr. Brownlow. What secrets can a father have from his daughters?"

"In short, we do not believe a word of your story," added the other defiantly.

"And," continued Mrs. Wrench mechanically, "if there is indeed a secret, perhaps that letter discovered by us a few days ago has something to do with the mystery."

She held out to me a letter, written in a childish hand, which contained these words:

DEAR GRANDPAPA—I have had a cold, and I cannot go today. I love you dearly. Yours,
LILIAN.

Thus they knew something or at least suspected something.

"Answer me," cried Mrs. Wrench, tapping violently with her foot, "who is this Lilian—the child of that abject woman, I suppose? It is concerning her you wish to speak to my father, and she no doubt is your important business?"

I was saved an answer, as at this instant the door opened suddenly, and upon the threshold, enveloped in an old dressing gown, appeared an emaciated, feeble being. It was my client, who fell breathless upon the seat nearest him.

The doctor had no need to tell me that the moments of my dear friend were numbered. In 10 days sickness had absolutely destroyed him, and death was written upon his pale countenance.

He seemed so exhausted that I feared he would die on the spot. His daughters looked at him in mute astonishment and—shall I confess it?—I was tempted to rejoice greatly at their discomfiture. Running to the other side of the room, where fortunately I found the sideboard furnished with liquors and glasses, I filled a tumbler with brandy.

The dying man swallowed a few drops and seemed revived.

"Go out," he said in a husky voice and shook his skeleton hand toward his daughters. "Go out this instant!"

The women remained immovable in their places with an air of silent defiance. "Go out," continued he, "or I take God to witness I will leave a testament by which everything I have goes to a hospital."

His voice was feeble, and he spoke with difficulty, but the words and the accents were so severe, so haughty, I could scarcely believe that he who spoke them was my timid and hesitating old friend. His daughters, not less surprised than I, went slowly and reluctantly out of the room.

My client fell back in his chair. "Shut the door and lock it," he murmured. Then he put his hand in mine. "God be thanked you are here at last. I have expected you every minute for many days!"

"I had no idea that you were sick."

"They have told me that they had sent to your house, and that you were away."

"I have not received any letters, and I have not left the city for several weeks."

"Then they have lied. They have not let me see any one, and they even tried to hide from me the gravity of my condition. I heard your voice and dragged myself as far as here. It was necessary to see you before it was too late."

The sweat stood upon the brow of the old man, and he appeared so feeble that I made him take a little more brandy.

"Add a codicil," he said. "I wish to leave to my darling little Lilian—all."

"No, not all!" I answered surprised. He again relapsed into his habitual hesitation.

"No, no," he replied, "not all. My daughters have been good, very good. But I wish to leave £6,000 to my little Lilian, my poor Dick's child."

I proposed to write a codicil at once, and for this purpose sought pen and paper, but the eternal temporizing of my client again was uppermost.

"No, not now," he murmured. "I am better; perhaps I shall recover. But bring me the deed tomorrow morning, and I will sign it."

I had no intention of letting him draw back before death came, and I had already commenced to write the codicil. But scarcely had I traced two or three lines when my old client fainted. In vain I tried to restore him. Very much against my will, I was obliged to seek help.

Mrs Wrench was in the corridor, and I am not sure that even at that moment her ear had not just quitted the keyhole, while her sister was not far behind her. The look which they cast on me expressed in eloquent terms what they thought of me.

We carried Mr. Brownlow to his bed. The servants ran to find the doctor, and I withdrew, trusting that my client might be sufficiently well on the morrow to insist on my being admitted to his bedside.

The next day, at 9 o'clock precisely, I was at Vine cottage and was not surprised at being peremptorily refused entrance. I awaited the doctor, stopped him in the passage and begged him to come to my aid—or at least to make known to his patient that I was there.

He would promise me nothing, however, and I saw from the tone of his answers that the events of the former evening had done me harm in his eyes. When he came out of the house, he did not hesitate to tell me the whole of his thoughts. "Conduct so injudicious as mine might not only injure the patient, but his own career as a physician." Controlling my indignation, I tried to put before him the circumstances, but he would not listen to me. "At least tell me how you found Mr. Brownlow this morning."

"As bad as possible. He has but a few hours to live."

"Then," said I, "in refusing to come to my aid you will condemn to poverty the being he loves the best in the world."

"I have nothing to do with family discussions," he replied as he shut the door of his carriage and drove away. I left the place, but only to return at different intervals throughout the day. Each time admittance was refused me, and I had reached the end of my expedients. Was there no way of corrupting the servants? Unfortunately the door was always opened by Mrs. Wrench or her sister. I could not legally force a way, and entrance effected by violent means, even with the most laudable purposes, had always damaged a case in the eyes of the law. At last, heart-sick, I regained my lodgings.

I dwell at some distance from Vine cottage in a house occupied by several lodgers. In the apartment above mine lived a young man, Robinson, with whom I was on excellent terms. I had finished drinking my tea and was reading when he knocked at the door. He came to ask me if I would make one of a party at whist with some of his friends. I had little inclination to meet people, and feeling sad and downcast I declined Robinson's invitation, preferring to pass the evening with my book and pipe. I began to read again, and for some time I continued to do so without my attention being distracted by the peals of laughter which came down to me from overhead. But whatever I read it was always Mr. Brownlow who occupied my thoughts. Perhaps, even at that moment, he was breathing his last sigh or perhaps was calling on me to help him carry out his wishes.

I bitterly blamed the folly of my client and myself as well for not having remained till I had assured the fortune of the young girl. In a word, it seemed to me that I had managed the affair very badly, and I felt very unhappy with the part I had taken.

The clock struck 11:30. I shut my book and debated whether I had better go to bed or if I should smoke another pipe, when I heard some one knock at the street door.

"Some friend of Robinson's who is late," murmured I. "They will continue to amuse themselves all night." I thought I heard the mistress of the house answer the summons, and then my door opened, and to my astonishment and stupefaction I saw Mr. Brownlow appear. I thought at first that I was dreaming, so impossible did it seem that this man who the evening before seemed scarcely able to sustain himself, this man whose agony still haunted me, was here in my chamber, clothed as during our last interview!

He appeared ill indeed, and his face was as cadaverous as when I last saw him in his parlor.

At this unexpected sight the voice died within my lips, and I felt incapable of speech or motion.

How Mr. Brownlow was able to rise at night and traverse the distance which separated his home from mine I could not tell. He so feeble, he who the evening before had fainted before taking a dozen steps or pronouncing as many words!

It was inexplicable, but it was not impossible, since he stood before me. I recovered myself at last and offered a chair to my client. He sat down with an air of fatigue.

"My dear sir," I said to him, "you have been extremely imprudent."

He turned his head and looked at me.

What was there in that look that froze the blood in my veins? What made my hair stand on end and caused me to feel that my senses were wandering? Until this day I have been unable to solve this problem. There was something in it all inexplicable, inconceivable; something which changed my feelings from astonishment to terror—a terror which moved me strongly to rush from the room to save myself from some unknown danger.

"It is necessary that I sign the codicil this minute," he said.

Although his voice sounded strange, it recalled me to myself. At any price, it was imperative not to lose the occasion thus presented. I drew from my pocket the document and spread it before Mr. Brownlow.

"Wait one minute," I stammered. "I must go in quest of witnesses. It is always necessary to have witnesses."

"You will hasten," he replied. And again his eyes met mine. I tried to avoid that look, but when I went out of the room I trembled from head to foot. Once on the stairway, I laughed at my terrors, and the card party of Robinson's seemed to me a very happy coincidence. Nothing simpler than to go to my neighbor and ask two of the players to serve as witnesses. It was necessary that the codicil should be executed first, and after that, all legal formalities having been observed, I could take leisure to inform myself how Mr. Brownlow had been able to reach my house.

Robinson and his friends uttered a "hurrah!" on seeing me appear. I was acquainted with the guests, and among them were fortunately two lawyers, who had some knowledge of the present case.

"Sorry to disturb you, gentlemen," I said in explanation of my appearance, "but two of you will be so kind as to step down to my room, to serve as witnesses to a testament. Thomas and Hicks, my dear fellows, spare me a moment of your valuable time."

The two gentlemen put down their cards and were about to follow me, when suddenly a thought came to my mind.

The case which called for their presence was without precedent, since a sick man had risen from his deathbed to go and have his will altered. If Mr. Brownlow should die tomorrow, or within a few days, the codicil of the will would certainly be disputed, but there were nine persons assembled in the cardroom. What if I should take them all as witnesses? How could such attestation be questioned? Therefore, retracing my steps, I said:

"On further reflection and in order to avoid future litigation, I should be greatly obliged if you would all come down."

"You can never take too many precautions," said Hicks approvingly as the guests of Robinson arose to follow me.

"It is only old Brownlow," I heard Thomas say as he entered my room.

"It is certainly he," added Hicks. "Any one would say that the poor old gentleman was at the point of death!"

I held a pen toward my client. In doing so our hands met, and I shivered at the icy touch. He signed his name with an admirably firm hand; his signature was duly attested by Thomas and Hicks; the others assisted by looking very curiously over their shoulders. Mr. Brownlow saluted these gentlemen, while I again apologized for interrupting their play. Then our numerous witnesses wished us good evening and returned to their game. I now cast my eyes toward the codicil, and then turned toward my client to ask him a question, but I was incapable of uttering a single syllable when I met his gaze. For a second time I noticed that same mysterious, indescribable look which had so strangely struck me, and I trembled like a leaf.

"It is necessary that I should return," said Mr. Brownlow, and he rose with pain and as if by a superhuman effort.

"Let me call a cab for you?" I stammered.

He shook his head and moved toward the door, which he opened. Upon the threshold he turned, and for the last time fixed his eyes upon me. I fell helplessly into an armchair, my heart beating as if about to burst.

The clock struck midnight, and some seconds after, not without great effort, I rose and went in search of my client. But one road led directly to his dwelling, and I ran over it as quickly as possible, but met no one. Thinking that I must have passed Mr. Brownlow without seeing him, I retraced my steps, but in vain. Once more I took the road to Vine cottage. I rang, and the door opened immediately. A servant, her apron up to her eyes, was standing at the door.

"Has Mr. Brownlow returned?" I asked. The young girl looked stupidly at me. I repeated my question, adding "that he had just gone from my house." She seemed not to comprehend, but said, "The master died at half past 11."

Then I was crazy, or else I had been dreaming. Returning to my room, I found that Robinson's card party had not yet broken up.

The first thing I did was to go to my desk. There, in perfect condition, lay the codicil signed a little before midnight.

* * * * * * *

It can be easily understood that trouble ensued when I produced the codicil.

My late client's amiable daughters declared they should be happy on the day they saw me arrested for falsehood, conspiracy and other atrocious crimes, to prove which they would gladly expend their last penny.

Happily, the executors of the testament were men of ability and honor, and they would not permit a suit lost in advance.

As for me, I had nothing to hide, since it was clearly established that James Brownlow had signed the codicil in presence of 10 witnesses, disinterested, and all well known.

Free as the daughters were to declare that it was physically impossible for James Brownlow to leave his bed that night, we had absolute certainty that he had done so, that he had come to my house, and that he had signed the document.

Moreover, our witnesses were impartial, while those of our adversaries were manifestly prejudiced, venal.

Their unproved assertions were unheeded, and after some attempts at a compromise the legacy was paid.

Among the public the rumor spread that my client had succeeded in rising from his bed and had enough strength to reach my house and assure himself the accomplishment of his last will.

Years ran on before I was able to exchange words with the doctor who had attended Mr. Brownlow. I remembered perfectly that he had lent a too ready hearing to the calumnies raised against me. He decided, however, to offer apologies, and he did it so completely that I ended by forgiving him.

He then recounted to me a strange thing.

According to all appearances, Mr. Brownlow had died at 11:30 at night. The doctor descended the stairs to announce the fatal news to the daughters and remained to console them in his best manner.

Before leaving the house he returned to the death chamber to give a last look at the deceased.

While he contemplated Mr. Brownlow's peaceful face, he saw his eyes suddenly open, and the man whom he had pronounced dead drew a long breath as if he had experienced a rest after long fatigue. Then the eyes closed again, there was a little spasm, and this time Mr. Brownlow was really dead.

"But," said the doctor, "I should have been ready to swear in any court that it was utterly impossible for that man to have moved hand or foot at the hour you gave for his visit."

I thanked heaven he had not been called to make that declaration.

"The number of your witnesses was so crushing that I should have been ruined professionally. If one believed in the supernatural"——

Yes, if one believed in the supernatural; but, like the doctor, I do not believe in it.

—Translated From the French For Short Stories.

LONG LIVED FAKES.

OLD TALES OF VEGETABLE MONSTERS TOLD AND RETOLD.

Stories of Flesh Devouring Trees and Other Deadly Vegetables That Contain More Fancy Than Fact—Evidences of Sensational Journalism.

Now and again the readers of a certain class of journals are treated to startling accounts of a remarkable tree, which is said to possess some of the attributes of the cuttlefish. Its branches are lithe and supple as whiplashes and furnished each with a multitude of suckers. Woe to the man or beast that takes shelter beneath its spreading arms, for the knowledge of the presence of flesh and blood is transmitted to every cell of its structure, and its branches bend down to the trusting wayfarer, and before he is aware of his danger he is safely imprisoned in its fatal coils. Every twig clings tightly to him by virtue of the myriad suckers, and he is slowly hauled up into the tree, where his substance is gradually absorbed into the economy of this vegetable monster. To give a semblance of truth to the story, reference is made to a nameless explorer and botanist who is said to have studied this devil tree on the spot, but so far as is known to science the story has no solid basis whatever. Probably some highly imaginative journalist has been reading Mr. Darwin's work on "Carnivorous Plants," and giving full rein to his fancy has achieved this improvement upon all that Flora has done in this particular line.

But it was ever thus. Mankind, too indolent, as a rule, to find out the wonders that really exist in nature, has set itself to invent less wonderful though perhaps more richly colored fictions. Have we not in the past had that wonderful tale of the Scythian lamb (Agnus scythicus) half vegetable, half animal? This little lamb was feigned to grow upon a stem about three feet in height, the part by which it was sustained being a kind of umbilicus. It turned about and bent its head to the herbage and fed upon it, but should the grass dry up or fail then the poor lamb would pine away and die. Well, there was foundation for that story in the woolly stock of the cibotium, a fern which creeps along the surface of the ground. For many years this was a most cherished property of travelers, who threw the hatchet far and freely concerning it. They told how this wonderful creature flourished on a high, uncultivated and extensive salt plain west of the Volga, and each had his own special version to tell of the singular appearance and habits of this vegetable lamb. But in the early part of the last century a cold blooded scientist, one Dr. Boyne of Dantzig, gave the travelers away and spoiled the whole business after the manner so delightful to scientists.

It would appear as though the travelers felt the loss of the Scythian lamb acutely, and after seeking a substitute for half a century found it in the deadly upas tree. This vegetable monster was introduced to an appreciative public by Dr. Foersch, a Dutch surgeon, who described it as flourishing in a desert tract in Java, with no other plant growing within a radius of 10 or 12 miles. The gas given off from its leaves and stems was of so virulent a character that of those daring enough to venture near it only 10 per cent escaped with their lives. This imaginative doctor gave the Javanese credit for being economical in the matter of public executioners, for he says they offered criminals who had been condemned to die that if they would proceed to the upas tree and collect some of the poison their lives should be spared. It was from the escaped tenth that Foersch professed to have derived his information, and we can fully understand how some wily ex-criminal had "loaded" him with sensational details in return for a series of drinks or the Javanese equivalent for that tongue loosening process.

According to this account, which Foersch published in 1781, and which was translated into many European languages, the valley in which the upas tree grew was strewn with the bones of those who had attempted to reach the tree, whose emanations were so poisonous that "there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse or any other vermin been seen there, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvium reaches them they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison." He says that, on account of civil dissensions, some 1 600 persons were compelled to reside within 12 or 14 miles of the fatal tree, but though they dwelt in this proximity to the upas they could not be compelled to live there, for in less than two months 1,300 had died. From the surviving remnant, by a process of interviewing, Foersch declared that he obtained his information. He also witnessed the effects of the gum exuded from the tree, when "exhibited," as a doctor would say, to two women who were ordered by the emperor to be executed.

Foersch's stories had very wide circulation during the eight years prior to their refutation, and by that time they had got such a start that they can scarcely be said to have been overtaken yet.

At the end of the seventeenth century a description of the tree was published by Neuhof, and about 100 years later Gervaise asserted that only to touch or smell the tree was as effectual as to take the poison in the ordinary way. The refutation of Foersch was altogether too sweeping, for he had considerable basis for his romance, but the commissioners of the Batavian society in 1789 declared that his narratives were entirely false and denied the existence of such a poison tree in Java. Horsfield and Blume, however, in the early part of the present century, gave us the whole truth of the matter. Horsfield describes the upas as one of the largest trees in the Java forests. It has a cylindrical stem, rising, without branches, to a height of from 60 to 80 feet. "Close to the ground the bark is, in old trees, more than an inch thick, and upon being wounded yields plentifully the milky juice from which the celebrated poison is prepared. In clearing new grounds near the tree the inhabitants do not like to approach it, as they dread the cutaneous eruption which it is known to produce when newly cut down. But, except when the trunk is extensively wounded, or when it is felled, by which a large portion of the juice is disengaged, the effluvium of which, mixing with the atmosphere, affects the person exposed to it with the symptoms just mentioned, the tree may be approached and ascended like the common trees of the forest.—Edward Step in Good Words.

Her Accomplishment.

The Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary, Mrs. Malap. Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school.

Mrs. Malap—Well, mebbe if she's got as advanced along as making one a day she prob'ly don't need to stay in school any longer.—Chicago Record.

Encouragement.

A Dansville preacher told us that he attended the funeral of a husband once, and when he returned to the house of mourning to console the wife the first opportunity she had she remarked:

"Well, Brother ——, I'll give you a job that will pay you better before long."

And sure enough, she got married soon after. Truly, a man doesn't amount to much when his wife is a widow.—Danville Breeze.

CATCHING COLD.

A Theory That Wet and Drafts Have Nothing to Do With It.

A new and startling theory about "taking cold" is making some way and accumulating evidence in its favor. One of the chief exponents of this doctrine is a German physician, who has based his practice on it for more than 10 years, and his results are so striking and of such very great importance that an account of a recent visit to him will be of general interest. The great importance of his theory lies in the fact that it is an inference from it that the usual means of cure for colds, and still more the usual means of prevention, are diametrically the opposite of what they should be, and so are not only ineffective, but produce the very opposite of the desired result. According to our doctor, what we usually do to avoid colds are the very things which cause colds.

In a word, the theory is that colds are infectious diseases, and not the mere results of drafts or cold air, which, it is maintained, are in themselves harmless, or, at all events, very nearly so.

The time honored idea that colds are caused by drafts, wet, cold chills and so on is declared to be nothing but a superstition. Of course, people will say they know they catch colds from drafts, because they have colds after they have felt a draft. But we must be on our guard against the old fallacy of post hoc propter hoc. Because we have a cold after feeling a draft it does not necessarily follow that the draft was the cause, and our doctor has a mass of facts to show that it was not. His patients sit in drafts habitually and do not take cold.

Whenever we find ourselves with a cold, it is at least always possible that we have caught it from some one else, for colds are so common that we are certain to have been lately in the company of some one with a cold. There is, therefore, always at least the possibility of another cause than the draft.

But the draft and the cold do often seem very strongly to be cause and effect, and, on the other hand, we do not notice any connection between meeting a person with a cold and taking cold ourselves. Why is this? Our doctor's explanation is very simple:

First—He thinks he has discovered that an ordinary cold takes about ten days or a fortnight to develop from the time of infection. Hence, of course, the explanation of the second part of the mystery. Naturally, when we perceive we have a cold, we do not think of connecting it with an event which happened a fortnight ago, which was too common to make any mental impression, and which we have, therefore, quite forgotten.

Second—We are told that the symptom of the cold having reached a certain stage of development is a feeling of chill, and our doctors will have it that the chill we were sensible of is this internal chill, and not a chill from the draft, or that we only felt a chill from the draft because we had already a cold which had arrived at this stage: hence the seeming obviousness of the connection between the draft and the cold.

Third—A third reason, which no doubt helps to convince us that the draft was the active cause, is the preconviction or established orthodox belief which we all hold that the usual cause of colds is draft. Holding this belief, when we find ourselves with a cold, we naturally search our memory for recollection of any draft, and if we have been in one recently are at once sure that is the cause, merely because of this orthodox belief. Do we ever similarly inquire what people with colds we have been in contact with?—Westminster Gazette.

A Malagasy Ant's Nest.

All who have journeyed through the great forest must have frequently noticed large black or dark brown balls attached to the higher branches of trees, which are called "votry." They are generally a little larger than a football, but occasionally attain the dimensions of a beehive. These are ants' nests.

Now, if you can find it in your heart to be so ruthless and cruel, take a large knife and cut a vertical section through the nest; you will then discover that it is made up of more or less irregular concentric galleries, the floors of which are about as thick as a shilling and about a quarter of an inch apart. Each of these floors, or layers, is supported by a number of pillars rising from the one immediately below it. Near the surface of the nest a number of ants may be seen, but in the center there is a perfect swarm of them, all doubtless wondering what can have caused such a terrible catastrophe. But they waste not a moment of time in idle speculation. See! They are all as bustling and as busy as they can be, and their first thought is to save their helpless young and their guests, for guests indeed they have.

If you carefully examine the ants, you will see one here and there with a very minute red insect on its back, evidently intent even at the risk of its own life on securing the safety of its little guest. This insect, placed under a magnifying lens, turns out to be a beetle. What purpose it serves in the economy of the nest I have never been able to make out. Attached to the branch or twigs that pass right through the nest there are little leathery caps, which contain eggs and small grubs. Of what are these the larvæ? I know not. If some one gifted with more than ordinary patience could study these "votry" and the life of their inmates, the result would, I am sure, prove of interest.—Cornhill Magazine.

Experiments With Milk.

Professor Uffelmann has made a thorough investigation of the digestibility and assimilation of cow's milk, in the case both of adults and infants, and it appears that the latter possess an absorptive power somewhat greater than that of the grown man. The infant absorbs less albumen and fatty materials than the man, but on the other hand makes it up in solid substances, and the sugar is completely absorbed. As to the salts, while the infant assimilates 75 to 78 per cent of those contained in the milk of its mother it absorbs only 25 to 30 of those contained in cow's milk, because in the first place the latter holds a much larger amount, and in the second place the clots found in the infant's stomach are so much denser by this milk that they interfere with absorption. Some authors maintain that boiled milk, and especially milk cooked under pressure, is digested more easily than raw milk, but Professor Uffelmann's experiments contradict this entirely. Again, all bodies added to the milk which diminish the consistency of the clots increase its digestibility. The addition of water—one part milk to three of water—increases by almost 5 per cent the proportion of peptones contained in the digested morsels. Diluting with mucilaginous preparations assists this result more than water; the use of gum arabic is helpful; but, as the acid of the gum is hurtful, it is necessary to add a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Sagacious Conclusion.

"What did Daniel do in the lion's den?" inquired the teacher.

"He must have had a regular circus," replied the smart bad boy after some thought.—Truth.

An Insinuation.

Professor in Mathematics XX—Do you understand the theory of limits, Mr. Butch?

Mr. Butch—No, sir. I never play poker.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Little Princess.

The exiled king of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord, and his sister Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as mademoiselle. Their governess, the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's, and as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions we were selected to associate with them and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house. Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us, away from all the stiffness of court etiquette, and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Curlinda.

On one occasion, when she came to us without her brother, we got leave to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing room, where Mme. de Gontaut was seated with my mother, and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room. We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits, knowing that he had gone out. Arriving there, my sister suggested that as mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing table and duly install her in it. The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child, and her words were characteristic, "Ah, cherie, who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!"

As a matter of fact, she became Duchess of Parma. But we carried our our design of treating her as a future monarch. By means of a pile of cushions on the study table, we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it. Then, I believe, one of us acted as principal lady in waiting, and formally presented the others, who made profound courtesies and were received by the princess with becoming dignity. In the midst of this little court drama the door opened, and my father walked in, not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house, and he stopped in some surprise to contemplate the scene.—Argosy.

The Indian Money Lender.

The Indian money lender almost everywhere is a thorough Shylock. Rajah Brooke tells me that in Sarawak, where land may not be sold for debt, unless as a penalty for swindling, and where a limit is put on the interest that his courts will enforce, the Indian money lender has been found as hard and merciless as the Chinaman and Malay are fair and reasonable. With men like these and an ignorant peasantry one would have thought that English judges would have done their best so to administer the law between the two as to give the debtor a fair chance, while allowing the creditor what was justly due. But they are so hidebound, such slaves to the letter of the law and to English precedents, that not a helping hand can the debtor get, and the courts are mere machines which the money lender sets in motion or directs at his pleasure.

I remember a case in which a Mohammedan lady, one who never appeared in public and the owner of a valuable village, was sued for something like 50,000 rupees, the money advanced being, so far as I could ascertain, not more than 2,000 rupees at the outside. The court of first instance—a native subordinate judge—appointed a committee to examine the creditor's accounts, which reported them as very suspicious. Still, a bond for the amount sued for had been given, and, in face of rulings by the high court, the subjudge had no alternative but to give a decree for the full sum. And an appeal to the high court of Bombay, which was prosecuted by the lady's friends, met with no success. However much the lady might have been defrauded, they decided the bond was in order and the village must go.—National Review.

Chinese Punishments.

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man, too infirm to walk; the other a youth, tolerably vigorous, but abject and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat down and sipped his tea, while an official pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment, for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood, to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long, pliant canes above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then piled up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to kneel, while his feet, hands and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured.

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting. I said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an amiable being. His reply was: "This very interesting. I never seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that, by the law of China, no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew.—London Spectator.

The Friday Superstition.

Much ridicule has been poured on thirteen clubs, Friday clubs and other associations formed for the laudable purpose of dealing in a practical and pleasant way with current superstitions. General Wolseley, who in a pretentious military criticism included Dessaix, the hero of Marengo, among the generals who accompanied Napoleon to Russia, has written a flippant letter to a thirteen club in London to say that he loves to cherish the pretty superstitions of his childhood. Against this false sentiment it must be said that some of the current popular beliefs are positively mischievous in many respects.

Not a transatlantic steamship company has Friday among the days of departure, and most quite recently none of the coastwise steamship lines and put the unlucky day on its list. It would be highly desirable for the ocean mail service that some steamships should leave Atlantic ports on Friday, but while the owners are doubtless exempt from any superstition on the subject they are obliged to defer to an absurd popular notion. Else they would be apt to find a very small passenger list and might possibly experience some difficulty in obtaining a crew. Railroad statistics show that there is less travel on Friday than on any other secular day of the week. Experienced travelers are so well aware of this that they sometimes do not take the trouble to secure a Pullman ticket on Friday, as they are pretty sure to find an empty berth.—Philadelphia Record.

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An Era Of Sensible and Comfortable Dressing For Women.

Mate Leroy Extols the Prevailing Styles. Describes Seasonable Wraps, Pictures the Costumes Worn at a Fashionable Tea and Tells Us About Spring Hats.

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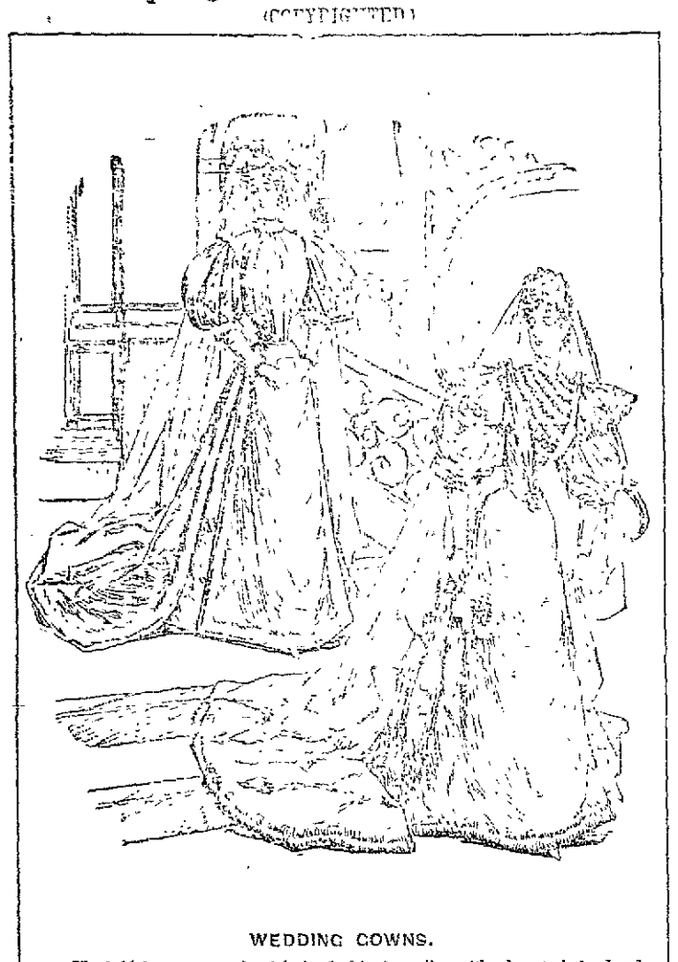


WEDDING GOWNS.

The bridal costume on the right is of white bengaline, with a long train bordered with two narrow puffings of crepe lisse. The corsage is of bengaline, with transverse puffings of crepe lisse. The jockeys are of point lace. The veil is of tulle, unhemmed, held by a plaiting of the same, and a very small spray of orange blossoms. The wedding dress on the left is of white satin, the front breadth cut square and slightly draped. There is a demi-train. The whole costume is bordered with swansdown. There is a tulle veil and plain Spencer waist.

I saw a pelisse the other day which for elegance and style I have not seen surpassed in years. It was of thick brocaded black satin, cut like a princess dress, with nearly all the fullness carried to the back, where it fell in heavy folds under a double sash of black velvet. The brocaded pattern was thrown up over a moire surface. There was a pelerine cape of the same material over the moderate sized gigot sleeves and a black velvet upper pelerine edged with gold sequins in a netted fringe. There was a rose

SPRING WRAPS AND PELISSE.

plaited collar of velvet edged with sequins. It closed down the front under a continuous jabot of the sequin trimmed velvet, and a tiny bag was carried made of velvet and the dress material edged with velvet. This pelisse is intended for use at such social functions as will permit of keeping on one's hat and wrap.

The use of moire increases, and that superb silk is often seen either alone or with velvet or even woolen fabrics. A very stylish coat basque was made of faience blue velvet trimmed all around the full skirt with diamond patterned jet passementerie. The sleeves were of black moire, with two deep plain jockeys, the lower one of velvet and the upper one of moire. There was a stylish arrangement of flat bows of black moire ribbon over the shoulders, ending in two long ends of the ribbon tied in a drooping bowknot on the bust. The high collar was of blue velvet, with two rows of jet around it, and a tiny moire bow at the throat. This made a very stylish and handsome coat and a useful one for all dressy purposes.

In the same store where I saw the last named coat there was a cape made of black moire antique bound with a bias band of velvet. Above this was a line of jet beading sewed directly upon the material. The cape hung low upon the shoulders over a square yoke made of shell puffs of faille. There were a black velvet collar and revers of velvet, also beaded. This was faced with velvet and could be thrown back. Across the front, falling from the yoke, there was a deep fringe of jet. The cape is intended to be left open. Around the neck was a fluted collar of velvet edged with a narrow binding of moire. The cape was short, reaching scarcely to the waist line, and was cut in the full military style.

These are but a few of the styles in employing moire for wraps. Gowns are very often made of it almost entirely, but I think moire is most effective when used in combination.

It seems to me that the present fashions are the most sensible and comfortable that women have ever had, and no one can say they are not artistic and beautiful as well. I saw at a tea recently some very pretty frocks for young girls, who were there in force. One lovely girl wore a dress of pink and cream shot taffeta. The skirt was quite plain around the waist. About 15 inches below the waist a flounce was set on reaching to the feet and beaded by a flat band of moss and reseda trimming. At the bottom, there was a ruffle of 10 inch lace, headed by the same trimming. The waist was French, with a yoke made of upstanding ruffles of silk between bands of the flat trimming. The sleeves were balloon and had deep bretelles made of the lace, which tapered to a point under a twisted belt of moss green velvet. A prettier dress for a young lady could hardly be designed.

An elderly lady wore a peach colored faille dress, with a pinafore overdress of prune velvet, bordered with lynx fur. The yoke was plaited closely both front and back. The fur was set upon the corsage in toreador fashion and held in by a draped belt of the faille. The small bonnet was made to match.

There was another costume worn there that was much admired for its quiet elegance. The dress was of dove colored peau de soie, made with a perfectly plain skirt, except for a narrow bias ruffle of the same set at the bottom. The corsage was a draped surplice, and the sleeves drooping puffs, with a few lines of silver braid as sole trimming. Over this she wore a wrap made of heavy oyster white and maize brocade. There was a stole collar of gray fur. The wrap was lined with maize satin. She had a quaint bonnet made of brown velvet that looked as if a piece of velvet had been folded on the bias and pinned into shape. There were a black buckle and two very short brown tips on it.

There were present two young sisters who were not yet "out," but looked quite old enough to be. One wore a pale blue nun's veiling with eight narrow tucks in the skirt, above the wide hem. There was a deep frill of the same around the neck. The waist was a plain French one with a draped belt. The younger sister wore a bright red cashmere made in the same manner as her sister's gown, only the frill around her shoulders was made of navy blue silk, and the draped belt was also of navy blue.

But the crowning glory of the season is in the lovely bonnets. What a pity that man cannot soften and beautify his own

STYLES FOR DRESS OCCASIONS.

natural charms by wearing the flowers of spring upon his head! If he only could, wouldn't he look entrancing running to catch a car, with four yards of ribbon flying and the dainty flowers waving in the wind? Wouldn't he be just too desperately sweet and killing as the wind made sport with his headgear? He would, but as long as he does not know it let be it from me to torture his tender heart with sweet impossibilities. Let man delight in derbies light and stovepipes hot and high, while women trim, with waists so slim, wear flowers to catch the eye.

Not only flowers, but feathers, lace and every other possible aid to beauty or adornment of it belong to woman by right of discovery, I think. Anyhow let us talk of hats. The pretty new hat for the young, with tipped front and back and rolling side brim, is called the Duchess d'Uzes, after the famous lady of that name. One of this style had a full frill of white lace all along the whole brim of a black chip, and on the upper side, standing an inch beyond the brim. The trimming was a band of narrow white ribbon around the crown, edged by waxed pearl beads, and a chiffon rosette and aigret made of lace on the top.

Another hat of this same for a had two very fluffy white plumes laid along the sides of the hat and crossing in the back. They were joined in front under a rich silver and jet buckle. The plumes hung nearly to the shoulder in the back. This is the first time I have seen a long ostrich plume for a long time, the feathers generally used now being tips.

A beautiful evening hat for a young lady was made of ruby velvet, with a rolling brim and puffed crown beef eater shape. All around the edge of the hat there was a frill of fine black lace falling as it would. There were a bow of wired lace and a ruby aigret. This style of hat is a great favorite with young ladies, as it heightens the beauty of the complexion. A plainer hat for everyday wear is of black straw plateau shape. There is a flat bow of brown silk, two upright bows of lace and two mottled quills. It makes a stylish hat.

A dainty bonnet for the theater is of dark green velvet, with sage green bow and rosettes, surmounted with an osprey aigret. Another pretty theater bonnet has a simple twist of old rose velvet, which reaches around the head, leaving the back hair exposed. On the front is a full chou rosette of pink crepe lisse as big as an ordinary chrysanthemum. It is simple, but very becoming. The most of the bonnets now seen in the theater are tiny close hats of lace or other material mingled with lace or small choux of mull or crepe lisse. White lace with black jet is a pretty combination.

I saw at the theater the other night a hat which I take pleasure in describing as just the sort of head gear one should not wear at such places. It was a brown felt plateau, with the brim slit and bound with narrow jet passementerie. In the cut places were set bunches of red carnations, and the brim was wide and bent so that it completely shut off the view of the stage for any one sitting behind it. On top were three very large American Beauty roses, with two stiff bows of brown moire in addition. The

NEW HATS.

young woman who wore this monstrosity had evidently got the worth of her money in quantity at least when she bought that hat, but if warm wishes could have affected it, it would have shriveled to nothing on her head.

The stores have all held openings lately, but I found few things that I have not already mentioned on their arrival in the great importing houses. I noticed a few novelties worth mentioning, however, such as all silk black satin grenadine in stripes of five different widths. There is also a new black indian silk faconne, which is very rich and will make up handsome gowns for those who like heavy effects. There is a satin berber, all wool, which has all the luster of a real satin and all the wear of a tin plate. There is a marked revival of tricots, albatross and tricotines as well as bedford cords, homespuns, amazon cloth, priscilla suitings, storm serge and bayadere tweeds. Two toned and mixed novelties are shown in great variety.

The fancy tweeds are among the prettiest and most genteel of all goods next the cheviots. There are many designs in tweed check novelty, and any amount of shades and colors in hopsacking. Mohair, brilliantine and lustre cloth are shown in all shades and colors, particularly pretty ones being in the newest shades, such as blues, grays, browns, tans, old rose, cardinals and greens. The crepons in cotton and wool are very soft and pretty. There are lovely new serpentine crapes, some all silk and some mixed with cotton. Corduroy in several colors is shown for spring costumes, skirt and jacket to match, and the new double chain storm serge can be found now in many tints.

Ladies' cloth, all wool broadcloth and the finest French broadcloth are all much sought for for elegant spring toilets. These elegant goods can be bought now in almost every color and are from 44 to 56 inches wide and cost from $1.50 to $2 per yard. I saw a full suit of it of a deep, rich prune, tailor made and having a Louis XVI coat with it. The coat was elaborately trimmed with narrow gold and black soutache, and the skirt was trimmed to match.

The delicate and beautiful challies are mostly bought for tea gowns and morning dresses, though some summer dresses for the street are also being made of them. In silks, which are really cheaper than cotton gowns, when one considers laundry expenses, the surahs and failles are favorites for such gowns as will receive hard usage. The two toned crystal silks, the taffetas, either two toned or brocaded, the printed china and the japanese wash silks will all be favorites. The shot and iridescent silks of last season are seen sometimes for grown persons, but more often for children. I must not forget to say that English and French buntings are high novelties.

MATE LEROY.

A Pointer About Dominos.

Two persons playing dominos 10 hours a day and making four moves a minute could continue 118,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 248,528,211,840.

A Hymn In Long Meter.

China's national hymn is so long that people take half a day to listen to it.

The Drummer and the Millionaire.

Traveling in a Pullman car one day were a commercial traveler and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific Mail sped along, the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveler brightened as he gazed upon his hand.

"I wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his cards again and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do, but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you $50 on my hand."

"I will see that and go a hundred better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveler smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you two hundred and fifty," he said, counting out $400.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker, I'm your man. I'll just go you a thousand better."

This bold bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and $1,000, and he called.

"What have you?" asked the mine owner.

"I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveler.

"That's all right," said the latter as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right; the money is yours. But I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.—New York World.

A Ready Helpmeet.

"We've got to economize," said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife.

"Very well, dear," replied the good woman cheerfully. "You shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair."—Brooklyn Life.

Protected.

Cholly—Does youah tailaw evah send in his bill?

Chappie—Not now. It is so big he couldn't get it in without taking the side out of the house.—Puck.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SOME LEGENDS OF THE EASTER EGG.

The Interpretation of Red Egg Gifts—Time Piece for the Heavens—Season For Marriage.

The old custom of presenting colored eggs at Easter is quickly going the way of all other old world customs in the civilized western world. As the dainty little baskets of former days in which the Easter eggs were presented lying on a bed of moss, where they peeped out between primroses and violets, have vanished before the pink sugar egg and other triumphs of the confectioner's art, so the charm of the legendary lore which surrounded the former has almost entirely disappeared.

It is pleasant, however, to notice that some of the unnumbered stories, quaint, grotesque and fanciful, which were handed down through many centuries from generation to generation, are still being preserved by those who see more than mere old wives' tales in the tales which were told by our grandfathers and their fathers before them concerning customs kept nearly all over the world. To these readers we recall one or two legends, remembering which they will have a care to conciliate the occult powers watching over the use or abuse of their implements, the eggs.

For instance, when the Easter egg has done its duty and been played with till the shells are slightly chipped, and when the time comes for "finishing" it with a pinch of seasoning, it should never be forgotten that the witches (and goodness knows they are with us still if we but knew them!), if they can get such shells unbroken, by muttering spells cause them to grow so large that they can use them as boats. And when witches are provided with conveniences for traveling about folks may well look out for squalls!

A gypsy girl once asked a wise person why the eggshells must be broken. The reply was:

You must break the shell to bits, for fear
Lest the witches should make it a boat, my dear,
For over the sea, away from home,
Far by night the witches roam.

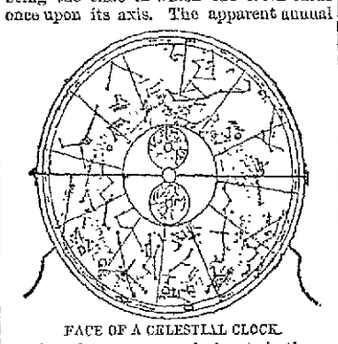
The girl, however, did not see why witches should be prevented from taking boating exercise and furnished one of the latter ladies with the shells of an egg she had just been eating. And the grateful witch rescued the gypsy in the same eggshell, which had meanwhile grown into a white boat, when she was in danger of being drowned.

It is generally supposed that witches think more of attendance in churchyards and at midnight than of going to church while the services are going on. Nor is their presence at all to be desired. And it is therefore well that the lower Albanians have discovered the following virtue in Easter eggs: If a man will take an Easter egg into the church and look about him, they say, if there be any witches in the congregation he may know them by their having in their hands pieces of pork instead of prayer books and milkpails on their heads for bonnets.

Since, next to the terra cotta colored Easter egg, that owes its beauty to a handful of onion peel, the cochineal dyed red egg is most popular, it is interesting to remember that lovesick maidens can secure a man's love by giving him a red Easter egg. At least so the Tyrolese lasses are taught to believe.

A Timepiece For the Heavens.

A very ingenious celestial clock has been recently constructed by an Englishman. The entire face of the clock rotates under a wire bar representing the equatorial horizon and is regulated to perform one revolution in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds, this being the time in which the earth turns once upon its axis. The apparent annual



FACE OF A CELESTIAL CLOCK.

motion of sun, moon and planets in the opposite direction is effected by movable pins, while the north and south polar stars, that do not rise or set for us, revolve simultaneously with the rest by a separate movement. Thus may be seen the entire heavens, with sun, moon, planets and constellations in their actual places, ever rising and setting as they rise and set in the heavens.

Seasons For Marriage.

With regard to the seasons for celebrating marriage the church was formerly very strict. An English parish register contains the following entry under date Nov. 25, 1641:

When Advent comes do thou refraine
Till Hillary set ye free again.
Next Septuagesima saith thee nay,
But when Low Sunday comes thou may.
Yet at Rogation thou must tarrie
Till Trinitie shall bid thee marry.

The above appears to have been a popular verse to inscribe in registers, for with slight variations it is to be met with in several parishes. Philomath's almanac for the year 1674 contains similar rules in prose.

Marriage comes in on the 13th of January, and at Septuagesima Sunday it is out again until Low Sunday, at which time it comes in again and goes not out until Rogation Sunday. Then it is forbidden until Trinity Sunday, from whence it is unforbidden till Advent Sunday, but then it goes out and comes not in again till the 13th of January next following.

Why Easter Is Irregular.

Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, and if the full moon happens on Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after, so that by this arrangement Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25.

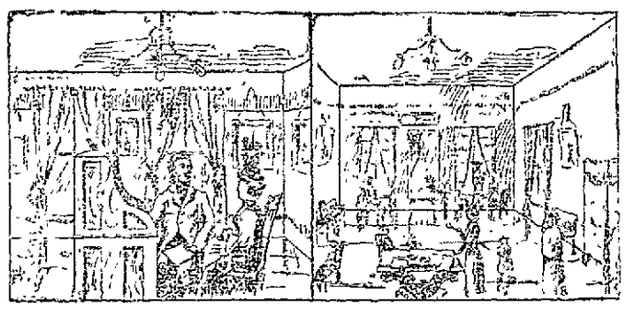
Although great importance was attached to the celebration of Easter among the early Christian churches, much difference of opinion existed also as to the time of observing the feast. The dissensions and controversies on the subject led to the adoption by the council of Nice of this rule for the whole church.

The Legend of the Narcissus.

Narcissus, a beautiful youth, son of Cephisus and the nymph Liriope, was born at Thespis, in Boeotia. He saw his image reflected in a fountain and became in love with it, thinking it to be the nymph of the place. His fruitless efforts to reach this beautiful object so provoked him that he killed himself. His blood was then changed into a flower, which still bears his name.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. I'll take less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile. I know it all—more than all. I could run 40 hotels and play 10 games of chess blindfolded. Why, man, I used to be a commercial traveler.—New York Mercury.



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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

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Store Painting, Church Decorating, Ceiling Papering, Store Shades, Club Decorating.

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Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

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TO BE OPENED ON

Tuesday Morning Next, March 27th,

500 Pieces Fine Quality Satines, full 30 inches wide, balance of a manufacturer's stock, made to sell in the market at 17c. per yard, to be offered at retail at

Only 9c. Per Yard.

They are all Black Grounds, embracing the choicest and most artistic designs of the season's production. The printing being done by a special process, they are superior in finish and perfectly fast in color.

They are now on exhibition in our Palmer Street Windows, and we venture to say that such a display of Fine Satines was never equalled in this city.

Such a Rare Bargain needs no comment from us, only this suggestion—

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SECOND—27 pieces All-Wool Fancy Dress Goods, regular price $1 a yard, our price to close only 50c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

THIRD—35 pieces All-Wool Hop Sacking, regular price 75c., reduced to 37½c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

FOURTH—25 pieces Figured Cotton Flannels, regular 12½c. quality, for only 6¼c. a yard.

FIFTH—8 pieces Light Camel Hair Mixtures reduced from $1 to 50c. a yard to close.

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600 White Crochet Quilts, large size, regular price $1.25, our price only 75c. each. This is the best bargain in White Quilts ever offered in this city. Call and examine.

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231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 2.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m. 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.27, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.37, 9.23, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, ‡11.44 a. m., ‡12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.03, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, ‡6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, §§5.30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.33, 10.00, 11.00 a. m, 1.25, 2.20, 4.45, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.30 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 8.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a.m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ‡8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ‡8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ‡2.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ‡8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 ‡8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

An Era Of Sensible and Comfortable Dressing For Women.

Mate Leroy Extols the Prevailing Styles, Describes Seasonable Wraps, Pictures the Costumes Worn at a Fashionable Tea and Tells Us About Spring Hats.

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WEDDING GOWNS.

The bridal costume on the right is of white bengaline, with a long train bordered with two narrow puffings of crepe lisse. The corsage is of bengaline, with transverse puffings of crepe lisse. The jockeys are of point lace. The veil is of tulle, unhemmed, held by a plaiting of the same, and a very small spray of orange blossoms. The wedding dress on the left is of white satin, the front breadth cut square and slightly draped. There is a demi-train. The whole costume is bordered with swansdown. There is a tulle veil and plain Spencer waist.

I saw a pelisse the other day which for elegance and style I have not seen surpassed in years. It was of thick brocaded black satin, cut like a princess dress, with nearly all the fullness carried to the back, where it fell in heavy folds under a double sash of black velvet. The brocaded pattern was thrown up over a moire surface. There was a pelerine cape of the same material over the moderate sized gigot sleeves and a black velvet upper pelerine edged with gold sequins in a netted fringe. There was a rose

SPRING WRAPS AND PELISSE.

plaited collar of velvet edged with sequins. It closed down the front under a continuous jabot of the sequin trimmed velvet, and a tiny bag was carried made of velvet and the dress material edged with velvet. This pelisse is intended for use at such social functions as will permit of keeping on one's hat and wrap.

The use of moire increases, and that superb silk is often seen either alone or with velvet or even woolen fabrics. A very stylish coat basque was made of faience blue velvet trimmed all around the full skirt with diamond patterned jet passementerie. The sleeves were of black moire, with two deep plain jockeys, the lower one of velvet and the upper one of moire. There was a stylish arrangement of flat bows of black moire ribbon over the shoulders, ending in two long ends of the ribbon tied in a drooping bowknot on the bust. The high collar was of blue velvet, with two rows of jet around it, and a tiny moire bow at the throat. This made a very stylish and handsome coat and a useful one for all dressy purposes.

In the same store where I saw the last named coat there was a cape made of black moire antique bound with a bias band of velvet. Above this was a line of jet beading sewed directly upon the material. The cape hung low upon the shoulders over a square yoke made of shell puffs of faille. There were a black velvet collar and revers of velvet, also beaded. This was faced with velvet and could be thrown back. Across the front, falling from the yoke, there was a deep fringe of jet. The cape is intended to be left open. Around the neck was a fitted collar of velvet edged with a narrow binding of moire. The cape was short, reaching scarcely to the waist line, and was cut in the full military style.

These are but a few of the styles in employing moire for wraps. Gowns are very often made of it almost entirely, but I think moire is most effective when used in combination.

It seems to me that the present fashions are the most sensible and comfortable that women have ever had, and no one can say they are not artistic and beautiful as well. I saw at a tea recently some very pretty frocks for young girls, who were there in force. One lovely girl wore a dress of pink and cream silk taffeta. The skirt was quite plain around the waist. About 15 inches below the waist a flounce was set on reaching to the feet and headed by a flat band of moss and reseda trimming. At the bottom, there was a ruffle of 10 inch lace, headed by the same trimming. The waist was French, with a yoke made of upstanding ruffles of silk between bands of the flat trimming. The sleeves were balloon and had deep bretelles made of the lace, which tapered to a point under a twisted belt of moss green velvet. A prettier dress for a young lady could hardly be designed.

An elderly lady wore a peach colored faille dress, with a plaufore overdress of prune velvet, bordered with lynx fur. The yoke was plaited closely both front and back. The fur was set upon the corsage in corselet fashion and held in by a draped belt of the faille. The small bonnet was made to match.

There was another costume worn there that was much admired for its quiet elegance. The dress was of dove colored peau de soie, made with a perfectly plain skirt, except for a narrow bias ruffle of the same set at the bottom. The corsage was a draped surplice, and the sleeves drooping puffs, with a few lines of silver braid as sole trimming. Over this she wore a wrap made of heavy oyster white and moire brocade. There was a stole collar of gray fur. The wrap was lined with moire satin. She had a quaint bonnet made of brown velvet that looked as if a piece of velvet had been folded on the bias and pinned into shape. There were a black buckle and two very short brown tips on it.

There were present two young sisters who were not yet "out," but looked quite old enough to be. One wore a pale blue nun's veiling with eight narrow tucks in the skirt, above the wide hem. There was a deep frill of the same around the neck. The waist was a plain French one with a draped belt. The younger sister wore a bright red cashmere made in the same manner as her sister's gown, only the frill around her shoulders was made of navy blue silk, and the draped belt was also of navy blue.

But the crowning glory of the season is in the lovely bonnets. What a pity that man cannot soften and beautify his own

STYLES FOR DRESS OCCASIONS.

natural charms by wearing the flowers of spring upon his head! If he only could, wouldn't he look entranning running to catch a car, with four yards of ribbon flying and the dainty flowers waving in the wind? Wouldn't he be just too desperately sweet and killing as the wind made sport with his headgear? He would, but as long as he does not know it far be it from me to torture his tender heart with sweet impossibilities. Let man delight in derbies light and stovepipes hot and high, while women trim, with waists so slim, wear flowers to catch the eye.

Not only flowers, but feathers, lace and every other possible aid to beauty or adornment of it belong to woman by right of discovery, I think. Anyhow let us talk of hats. The pretty new hat for the young, with tipped front and back and rolling side brim, is called the Duchess d'Uzes, after the famous lady of that name. One of this style had a full frill of white lace all along the whole brim of a black chip, and on the upper side, standing an inch beyond the brim. The trimming was a band of narrow white ribbon around the crown, edged by waxed pearl beads, and a chiffon rosette and aigret made of lace on the top.

Another hat of this same form had two very fluffy white plumes laid all over the sides of the hat and crossing in the back. They were joined in front under a rich silver and jet buckle. The plumes hung nearly to the shoulder in the back. This is the first time I have seen a long ostrich plume for a long time, the feathers generally used now being tips.

A beautiful evening hat for a young lady was made of ruby velvet, with a rolling brim and puffiest crown beef eater shape. All around the edge of the hat there was a frill of fine black lace falling as it would. There were a bow of wired lace and a ruby aigret. This style of hat is a great favorite with young ladies, as it heightens the beauty of the complexion. A plainer hat for everyday wear is of black straw plateau shape. There is a flat bow of brown silk, two upright bows of lace and two ruffled quills. It makes a stylish hat.

A dainty bonnet for the theater is of dark green velvet, with sage green bow and rosettes, surmounted with an osprey aigret. Another pretty theater bonnet has a simple twist of old rose velvet, which reaches around the head, leaving the back hair exposed. On the front is a full chou rosette of pink crepe lisse as big as an ordinary chrysanthemum. It is simple, but very becoming. The most of the bonnets now seen in the theater are tiny close hats of jet or other metal mingled with lace or small choux of moiré or crepe lisse. White lace with black jet is a pretty combination.

I saw at the theater the other night a hat which I take pleasure in describing as just the sort of headgear one should not wear at such places. It was a brown felt plateau, with the brim slit and bound with narrow jet passementerie. In the cut places were set bunches of red carnations, and the brim was wide and bent so that it completely shut off the view of the stage for any one sitting behind it. On top were three very large brown ostrich tips, with two stiff bows of brown moire in addition. The

NEW HATS.

young woman who wore this monstrosity had evidently got the worth of her money in quantity at least when she bought that hat, but if warm wishes could have affected it, it would have shriveled to nothing on her head.

The stores have all held openings lately, but I found few things that I have not already mentioned on their arrival in the great importing houses. I noticed a few novelties worth mentioning, however, such as all silk black satin grenadine in stripes of five different widths. There is also a new black indian silk foconne, which is very rich and will make up handsome gowns for those who like heavy effects. There is a satin berber, all wool, which has all the luster of a real satin and all the wear of a tin plate. There is a marked revival of tricots, albatross and tricotines as well as bedford cords, homespuns, amazon cloth, priscilla suitings, storm serge and bayadere tweeds. Two toned and mixed novelties are shown in great variety.

The fancy tweeds are among the prettiest and most genteel of all goods next the cheviots. There are many designs in tweed check novelty, and any amount of shades and colors in hopsacking. Mohair, brilliantine and bunire cloth are shown in all shades and colors, particularly pretty ones being in the newest shades, such as blues, grays, browns, tans, old rose, cardinals and greens. The crepons in cotton and wool are very soft and pretty. There are lovely new serpentine crapes, some all silk and some mixed with cotton. Corduroy in several colors is shown for spring costumes, skirt and jacket to match, and the new double chain storm serge can be found now in many tints.

Ladies' cloth, all wool broadcloth and the finest French broadcloth are all much sought for for elegant spring toilets. These elegant goods can be bought now in almost every color and are from 44 to 60 inches wide and cost from $1.50 to $2 per yard. I saw a full suit of it of a deep, rich prune, tailor made and having a Louis XVI coat with it. The coat was elaborately trimmed with narrow gold and black soutache, and the skirt was trimmed to match.

The delicate and beautiful challies are mostly bought for tea gowns and morning dresses, though some summer dresses for the street are also being made of them. In silks, which are really cheaper than cotton gowns, when one considers laundry expenses, the surahs and failles are favorites for such gowns as will receive hard usage. The two toned crystal silks, the taffetas, either two toned or brocaded, the printed china and the japanese wash silks will all be favorites. The shot and iridescent silks of last season are seen sometimes for grown persons, but more often for children. I must not forget to say that English and French bunting are high novelties.

MATE LEROY.

A Pointer About Dominos.

Two persons playing dominos 10 hours a day and making four moves a minute could continue 118,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 248,528,211,840.

A Hymn In Long Meter.

China's national hymn is so long that people take half a day to listen to it.

The Drummer and the Millionaire.

Traveling in a Pullman car one day were a commercial traveler and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific Mail sped along, the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveler brightened as he gazed upon his hand.

"I wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his cards again and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do, but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you $50 on my hand."

"I will see that and go a hundred better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveler smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you two hundred and fifty," he said, counting out $400.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker, I'm your man. I'll just go you a thousand better."

This bold bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and $1,000, and he called.

"What have you?" asked the mine owner.

"I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveler.

"That's all right," said the latter as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right; the money is yours. But I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.—New York World.

A Ready Helpmeet.

"We've got to economize," said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife.

"Very well, dear," replied the good woman cheerfully. "You shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair."—Brooklyn Life.

Protected.

Chelly—Does youah tailaw evah send in his bill?

Chappie—Not now. It is so big he couldn't get it in without taking the side out of the house.—Truth.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SOME LEGENDS OF THE EASTER EGG.

The Interpretation of Red Egg Gifts—Time Piece For the Heavens—Season For Marriage.

The old custom of presenting colored eggs at Easter is quickly going the way of all other old world customs in the civilized western world. As the dainty little baskets of former days in which the Easter eggs were presented lying on a bed of moss, where they peeped out between primroses and violets, have vanished before the pink sugar egg and other triumphs of the confectioner's art, so the charm of the legendary lore which surrounded the former has almost entirely disappeared.

It is pleasant, however, to notice that some of the unnumbered stories, quaint, grotesque and fanciful, which were handed down through many centuries from generation to generation, are still being preserved by those who see more than mere old wives' tales in the tales which were told by our grandfathers and their fathers before them concerning customs kept nearly all over the world. To these readers we recall one or two legends, remembering which they will have a care to conciliate the occult powers watching over the use or abuse of their implements, the eggs.

For instance, when the Easter egg has done its duty and been played with till the shells are slightly chipped, and when the time comes for "finishing" it with a pinch of seasoning, it should never be forgotten that the witches (and goodness knows they are with us still if we but knew them!), if they can get such shells unbroken, by muttering spells cause them to grow so large that they can use them as boats. And when witches are provided with conveniences for traveling about folks may well look out for squalls!

A gypsy girl once asked a wise person why the eggshells must be broken. The reply was:

You must break the shell to bits, for fear
Lest the witches should make it a boat, my dear,
For over the sea, away from home,
Far by night the witches roam.

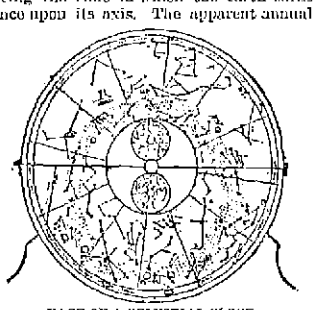
The girl, however, did not see why witches should be prevented from taking boating exercise and furnished one of the latter ladies with the shells of an egg she had just been eating. And the grateful witch rescued the gypsy in the same eggshell, which had meanwhile grown into a white boat, when she was in danger of being drowned.

It is generally supposed that witches think more of attendance in churchyards and at midnight than of going to church while the services are going on. Nor is their presence at all to be desired. And it is therefore well that the lower Alsatians have discovered the following virtue in Easter eggs: If a man will take an Easter egg into the church and look about him, they say, if there be any witches in the congregation he may know them by their having in their hands pieces of pork instead of prayer books and milkpails on their heads for bonnets.

Since, next to the terra cotta colored Easter egg, that owes its beauty to a handful of onion peel, the cochineal dyed red egg is most popular, it is interesting to remember that lovesick maidens can secure a man's love by giving him a red Easter egg. At least so the Tyrolese lasses are taught to believe.

A Timepiece For the Heavens.

A very ingenious celestial clock has been recently constructed by an Englishman. The entire face of the clock rotates under a wire bar representing the equatorial horizon and is regulated to perform one revolution in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds, this being the time in which the earth turns once upon its axis. The apparent annual



FACE OF A CELESTIAL CLOCK.

motion of sun, moon and planets in the opposite direction is effected by movable pins, while the north and south polar stars, that do not rise or set for us, revolve simultaneously with the rest by a separate movement. Thus may be seen the entire heavens, with sun, moon, planets and constellations in their actual places, ever rising and setting as they rise and set in the heavens.

Seasons For Marriage.

With regard to the seasons for celebrating marriage the church was formerly very strict. An English parish register contains the following entry under date Nov. 25, 1641:

When Advent comes do thou refraine
Till Hillary set yo free again.
Next Septuagesime saith thee nay,
But when Low Sunday comes thou may.
Yet at Rogation thou must tarrie
Till Trinitie shall bid thee marry.

The above appears to have been a popular verse to inscribe in registers, for with slight variations it is to be met with in several parishes. Philomath's almanac for the year 1674 contains similar rules in prose.

Marriage comes in on the 13th of January, and at Septuagesima Sunday it is out again until Low Sunday, at which time it comes in again and goes not out until Rogation Sunday. Then it is forbidden until Trinity Sunday, from whence it is unforbidden till Advent Sunday, but then it goes out and comes not in again till the 13th of January next following.

Why Easter Is Irregular.

Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, and if the full moon happens on Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after, so that by this arrangement Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25.

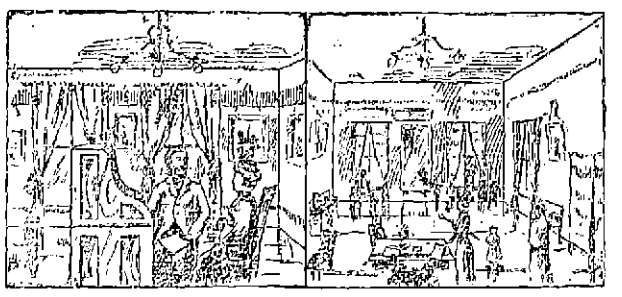
Although great importance was attached to the celebration of Easter among the early Christian churches, much difference of opinion existed also as to the time of observing the feast. The dissensions and controversies on the subject led to the adoption by the council of Nice of this rule for the whole church.

The Legend of the Narcissus.

Narcissus, a beautiful youth, son of Cephisus and the nymph Liriope, was born at Thespis, in Beotia. He saw his image reflected in a fountain and became in love with it, thinking it to be the nymph of the place. His fruitless efforts to reach this beautiful object so provoked him that he killed himself. His blood was then changed into a flower, which still bears his name.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. It'll take less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile. I know it all—more than all. I could run 40 hotels and play 10 games of chess blindfolded. Why, man, I used to be a commercial traveler.—New York Mercury.



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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

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Dec. 23, 1893.

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Tuesday Morning Next, March 27th,

500 Pieces Fine Quality Satines, full 30 inches wide, balance of a manufacturer's stock, made to sell in the market at 17c. per yard, to be offered at retail at

Only 9c. Per Yard.

They are all Black Grounds, embracing the choicest and most artistic designs of the season's production. The printing being done by a special process, they are superior in finish and perfectly fast in color.

They are now on exhibition in our Palmer Street Windows, and we venture to say that such a display of Fine Satines was never equalled in this city.

Such a Rare Bargain needs no comment from us, only this suggestion—

Call Early on Tuesday Morning.

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SECOND—27 pieces All-Wool Fancy Dress Goods, regular price $1 a yard, our price to close only 50c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

THIRD—35 pieces All-Wool Hop Sacking, regular price 75c., reduced to 37½c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

FOURTH—25 pieces Figured Cotton Flannels, regular 12½c. quality, for only 6¼c. a yard.

FIFTH—8 pieces Light Camel Hair Mixtures reduced from $1 to 50c. a yard to close.

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600 White Crochet Quilts, large size, regular price $1.25, our price only 75c. each. This is the best bargain in White Quilts ever offered in this city. Call and examine.

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 2.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.20, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 9.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Sacco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m. 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.51, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.29, 7.03, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 8.45, *9.20 a. m.; *4.25, 6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.30, 8.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. *4.25, 6.05, p.m.

*Express. ¶Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.35, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—*7.18 a. m.; 1.35, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.13, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 8 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 5.42 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. to Nashua only), 3.00, 6.00 8.18, 8.45 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a.m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), *8.43 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and *8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, *8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; *8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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GOOD HEALTH.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY IN RIGHT PLACE.

How to Get a Center From the Eye—Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold—Etiquette of Good Form.

What is the normal poise of the body? The New York Herald says: It is expressive of physical buoyancy, but no light, springy movement can ever be made when the center of gravity is over the heels. You must keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Then you will be ready for any movement, and the abdominal muscles will keep their tone longer than they otherwise would. It is very common for one to experience a sensation of falling when one first tries to keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Emily Bishop says that all her pupils cry out at first: "Oh, I can't stand this way! I shall tip over. It's unnatural." But 10 days later they say: "I feel so much lighter and younger than when my weight rested on my heels. Why, this is the easiest position I ever had."

You see, when you suddenly change the position of years, when the upper part of your body really falls forward from one-half an inch to two inches, naturally you feel a little queer, but you will soon become used to it. Well, then, take the position assumed in the second exercise and let the weight come upon both feet, which remain flat upon the ground. Now keep the knees, hips and shoulder points stationary, and moving the body as one member from the ankles to the crown of the head sway slowly forward until the center of gravity is directly over the balls of the feet. Then sway backward until it is over the heels. Repeat this movement a dozen times, making it each time more slowly than the last.

A Cinder In the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others, and I have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

An Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold.

Flaxseed lemonade is an agreeable remedy for a cold, especially when the throat is sore and rasped with coughing. To a pint of water add 2 small teaspoonfuls of the seed, the juice of 2 lemons, not using the rind, and sweeten to taste. If too pasty, dilute with water. This should be taken either hot or decidedly cold.

The Size of Paper—At Afternoon Teas. About Invitations, Regrets, Etc.

The following useful items on social matters are gleaned from Harper's Bazar: Letter paper measures 9¾ by 7¾, packet about 8½ by 4½ and billet 4 by 6. There is endless variety in odd sizes. The conventional sizes are always the best style, in white or pale cream tint paper.

The teakettle on the table is prettier than the floor standard. For your drawing room tea table you need a pretty assortment of cups and saucers. Variety is better than a matched set; a teapot, preferably of china, a sugar dish with small tongs, a tray for sliced lemon and a pretty plate for biscuit or small cakes. Very few people take cream in drawing room tea. A dish of almonds or bonbons may be added.

Husbands do not exist at teas. Cards are only left for the hostess and her daughters—one for the ladies whose names appear on the card of invitation. Cards are not left for the young girls in the receiving party unless they are resident in the house.

As to the number of cards to be left, two of your husband's and one of your own for each of the couples in the house.

You may ask men to call again or not, as you may desire. You can at least say you are very pleased to have entertained them. You should say good evening at your reception room door. A first call should be returned within two weeks.

A lady can wear a tea gown in her own home whenever she chooses. It is perfectly appropriate throughout the afternoons to receive casual visitors in informally or even to wear at her own dinner table if it pleases her. When visiting, she would best be guided by the habits of the household with whom she is staying.

Invitations to dinners or to theater parties should be promptly accepted or declined. It is not customary to send acceptances to teas. If you do not attend, you should send your calling card during the hours of the reception. Inclose it in an envelope and send either by post or by a servant.

Calling cards for social use by a lady who is also a physician should not have her professional title. They should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, while those for professional use should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, M. D.

It is not correct to write "regrets" or "accepts" on a card. You may either leave or send your cards on the day of reception as a regret or for more formal affairs write a note of regret or acceptance. The fashion of folding calling cards is obsolete. There is no such thing as a "visiting card."

A man usually offers a woman his right arm. It is extremely bad taste for a man to take a woman's arm in the street.

Went.

As the clock chimed a quarter past 1 he leaned forward with suffused eyes.

"My thoughts," he exclaimed, "wander to a scene remote"——

Her gesture of deprecation interrupted him.

"Mr. Fitz-Bibber," she observed icily, "do not forget yourself."

Nor did he. Ere the silver voice of the timepiece had sounded again he, too, had wandered hence.—Detroit Tribune.

Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial.

"Be aisy, now," said Mike. "How could I hould it an' two horses pullin it away? Just stop the craytures, an I'll hould it for ye."—Brooklyn Life.

FLOWERS AND SMELLING SALTS.

Do They Cause Loss of Voice and Deafness In Some Persons?

A physician, commenting upon the prevalence of deafness, said that the affliction in a greater or less degree was almost universal among his women patients. He had been seeking in a desultory way for a cause and had about decided that the use of strong salts in the smelling bottle of the fashionable woman had something to do with it.

In one case he was positive that such was the fact, for it was after a nervous attack of about six weeks' duration, through which his patient seemed to be kept up only by constantly burying her nose in her vinaigrette, which was kept freshly and strongly filled, that she noticed that the hearing of one ear became defective. The illness occurred last summer, but the deafness remains without increase. Another case, well authenticated, was of permanent and severe deafness dating from an inhalation of ether.

In this connection a fact commented upon in an English print is of interest.

This was that the smelling of freshly cut flowers, and even in a lesser degree of extracts and other artificial perfumes, has a pronounced and immediate effect upon the voice. Patti is quoted as saying that even a sachet of iris powder has weakened her voice for a time, and Nilsson will be hoarse for days if she smells of violets or lilacs. Recently a great artiste engaged to sing at an "at home" given by one of the Rothschilds lost her voice completely after briefly sniffing at a large bouquet of violets that had been presented to her.

The curious part is that the delicate perfume of the violet seems the most serious of all. After that come the tuberose, mimosa, lilac and hyacinth. The fact has become so well recognized that all the continental directors of operas forbid the presence of bouquets in the dressing rooms.

The doctors are unable to explain this condition beyond the fact that all these perfumes affect the larynx, and thus injure the voice, which fact will tend to confirm the physician's diagnosis that the ear passages are affected by smelling salts.—New York Times.

How He Proposed.

They were celebrating their silver wedding, and of course the couple were very happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed, and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear?" The wife smiled. "We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love, have you?" The wife nodded again. "She began writing on the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet, don't you?" The wife nodded again. "She wrote her name, 'Minnie,' and I said, 'Let me put the other name to it.' And I took the parasol and wrote my name, 'Smith,' after it. And she took back the parasol and wrote below it, 'No, I won't.'

"Then we went home. You remember it, darling? I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured sentimentally:

"Wasn't it pretty?"

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was. But, John, that reminiscence!"

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday."

"Yes, dear. There are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no!"

"John, I am sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you at Richmond, and I never refused you when you asked me to be your wife, and I want to know who that minx was."—Scottish American.

An Engineering Triumph.

It is well understood that the gases of combustion from a boiler furnace carry a temperature in the smoke flue of from 350 to 500 degrees, and that ordinarily all this heat goes to waste up the chimney—that is, this waste heat and the exhaust steam blowing into the air combined carry off 75 per cent of the thermal value of the fuel, which is lost in an ordinary steam plant. But by bringing these two sources of waste together and utilizing the previously wasted heat of the flue for imparting 100 degrees or more of added temperature to the previously wasted exhaust steam and bringing the latter thus reheated and reevaporated into active and efficient service for heating purposes a large percentage of the lost energy of the fuel is recovered and brought into use. In the various manufacturing processes requiring heat, such as boiling, dying, drying, etc., for which exhaust steam in its normal condition is unavailable because it is not hot enough and for which live steam is used, exhaust steam, reheated, or low pressure live steam superheated by means of a "reheater" will accomplish all this service heretofore performed with high pressure live steam, and in a more satisfactory manner, owing to its thorough vaporization and dryness. This is one of the practical triumphs of modern engineering.—New York Sun.

Friends at Last.

Nowhere are acquaintances so readily made as at sea. At the end of a day or two sympathetic acquaintances may know each other for genuine comrades, and in a week they possibly indulge in the intercourse of lifelong friends.

An old Century Magazine says that two substantial New Yorkers, who had met on shipboard, formed an acquaintance there which lasted through many meetings on the same route of travel. Finally one of them mentioned the name of the street where he lived when at home.

"What number?" asked the other eagerly.

"Fifty-four, east."

"Then you're my next door neighbor but one, for my house is 50, east."

Like true city mice, they have lived up to the common rule, "Shun your neighbor as you would malaria."—Youth's Companion.

Gallant.

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Blossom, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied. "The beautiful Miss Blossom to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

"Oh, that's it? Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant Dumley.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Satisfied.

Excited Lawyer—What? Send this man to prison for 15 years? It is a shame and an outrage. Why, the man will be dead before he serves more than half his time.

Judge—Oh, well, in that case we will try to be satisfied with the 7½ years.—Indianapolis Journal.

HE MADE MONTE CARLO.

Traits of the Man Whose Peculiar Enterprise Ruined Thousands.

One evening in the days of the second empire a crowd of men were reading the evening paper in a salon in the Rue de Rivoli.

"Ah," said one, breaking the silence, "so five millions are still wanted to finish the new opera house."

A silent listener took up a pen and filled in and signed a check for that amount without a word. By and by, when the new opera house was finished, that silent man was somehow the only person forgotten in the distribution of seats for the grand opening night.

Charles Monselet is responsible for this curious little anecdote, the hero of which was Francois Blanc, director of the Casino of Monte Carlo. Blanc was a man of vast ambition, a born financier and administrator, who might, under certain conditions, have been a Rothschild, but who lives in history as a mighty organizer of gambling enterprise, and was really one of the simplest of men. To see him in his brown overcoat, his gold spectacles half dropping off his nose, one would have taken him for a petit rentier, whose wildest dreams were of the construction of a little grotto in his little garden, with little plaster rabbits, and a fountain—which, like Wemmick's, would almost wet the back of one's hand.

Before his Monte Carlo days he had been the guiding spirit in the direction of the Casino of Homburg. Benazet, according to his flatterers, was the Louis Quatorze of Baden-Baden. Blanc, who was impervious to flattery, might with equal justice have been called the Colbert of Homburg. A hard headed, silent man of bourgeois exterior, a man without enthusiasm and weaknesses, who kept a lavish table and ate sparingly, who directed a huge gambling machine and permitted himself no more exciting dissipation than a quiet game of billiards after dinner. I have heard it said in the Tattersall family that old Dick, the founder of the historic corner, never made a bet of more than a pair of gloves in his life.

So Francois Blanc rose superior to the attractions of his own table, despised trente-et-quarante and was afraid of roulette. What he was not afraid of, however, was spending money. To compass his business ends he laid it out lavishly, and he might, so they say, have been credited with many acts of genuine benevolence and public spirit, whereof the story of the opera house at Paris may serve as an example.

After the war the glories of Homburg and Baden departed, and on their ruins rose Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo was the great, the crowning achievement of Francois Blanc's life—the desert cape, which, by mere force of millions, he turned into one of the most wonderful of the gardens of the Mediterranean littoral. But it was not done without keen opposition. He made the fortunes of the Nicols in spite of themselves. At every fresh opposition he simply opened his purse, and the golden shower fell in the sacred name of local interests. Mme. Blanc, the most excellent of wives, was a tower of strength to him.

Where questions of art and elegance came in, hers was the directing spirit, and the good man, whose thoughts and talk were of figures and finance, was content that her taste should crown his work. It needed a hard head to withstand the attacks that were made upon him. Every day's post brought with it a hundred propositions and threats. They were people who had lost their money and demanded its return with fierce menaces—speculative and inventive people who proposed combinations; there were even temptations offered of the kind which assailed the sainted Anthony, pitiful supplications and warnings of intending suicides—place and date carefully specified, so that there should be no mistake.

Once, even at Monte Carlo, the Villa Blanc was actually assailed, and two servants were seriously wounded in its defense. But the equanimity of Francois Blanc was equal to adventures. Threats, prayers, all temptations left him untouched. He liked best to stay in his own family circle, refusing all invitations and indulging himself only with a good dinner, a bottle of Chateau Lafitte, a cigar, a chat about financial operations—which would sometimes excite him—and a game of billards.

The only outlet which he allowed for his irrepressible energy was a frequent change of abode. In one year he lived in Paris, Avignon, Monaco, Dieppe and Loueche-les-Bains in Switzerland, where he died at last of asthma—a respectable man, as respectability goes, fond of his family and a good citizen, but withal perhaps the best abused man in Europe, and certainly the indirect cause of as much mischief as any man in Europe.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tom Reed's String.

Ex-Speaker Reed has retained an old fashioned method of reminding himself of certain things to be done during the day. It is not uncommon to see him enter the house of representatives with a string tied around his little finger. A story is told of Mr. Reed and his peculiar habit. A little child of his family had playfully attached a string to the ex-speaker's finger, as she had often seen him do in the morning. This was done by the little one so quietly that it was unnoticed at the time. Mr. Reed got to the capitol, and when he took his seat he saw the string. Then he relapsed into a brown study. He couldn't think what it had been put there for. For the first time in his life he thought he was getting absentminded and was fearful lest he should leave some important duty undone. The little mischief maker watched for him in the evening and asked him if he had attended to it.

"Have I attended to what?" he inquired.

"Oh, I tied the string on so you would think to bring me a box of candy," said the child, and then the cloud was lifted from the mind of Mr. Reed. It is needless to say the little girl got the candy.—Washington News.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known, says a contemporary that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea drinking. Edwin Booth used to have a pot of tea simmering in his stage dressing room. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of brain bracers, and it has no reaction. The reason why young men affect to despise tea drinking is that they associate it with declining power and old women. But the truth is that tea, if of a pure kind and properly drawn, is about as innocuous and pleasant a stimulant as a young man can resort to after a long worry or a drain of emotional or intellectual force. If it could be made to take the place of champagne and absinthe, the coming race would be better off.—Detroit Free Press.

Maillard, a famous French preacher of the early days of the fifteenth century, preached with bitterness against the extravagance of the women of his day. "The poor are starving," said he, "while some of you women have two or three gowns apiece."

An apron is the royal standard of Persia. Gao, a Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which was successful, and his leather apron, covered with jewels, is still borne in the van of Persian armies.

FIGHT WITH A MOOSE.

A BATTLE TO THE DEATH WITH A GIANT OF THE FOREST.

A Bull Enraged by a Shot That Only Grazed Him Fought Like a Fury—A Hunter's Canadian Experience Which He Would Not Care to Duplicate.

Within 30 hours' ride of Chicago, at Lake Temiscouta, a beautiful little sheet of water in the province of Quebec, is one of the finest hunting grounds in the world. It is a region abounding with deer, moose, caribou and other wild animals.

Dr. Charles Granville, an English physician who resides on the lake, had an adventure with a gigantic bull moose that rivals in excitement any of the blood curdling hunting stories which the wild west could furnish. One night a party of the doctor's friends arrived from Chicago and told him he must give them some hunting. Gippe Tippe, a French Canadian whose knowledge of woodcraft amounts to second nature, said that he had found tracks of a big moose on the shore of Lake Squatic. Lake Squatic is about 10 miles distant from Notre Dame du Lac.

At 8 o'clock the next morning the physician aroused his guests, and they took their places in the birch bark canoe which had been provided for their accommodation. In the party were T. F. Plednow of La Crosse and George T. Howlands of Chicago. Gippe Tippe and another guide accompanied the party.

After an hour's steady work the canoe debouched from the lake into the Squatic river, where the high banks towered aloft fringed with oak and pine. Twenty minutes' hard paddling, and the voyagers emerged upon a broad sheet of water, the gently sloping shores of which were fringed with deep woods.

Enjoining the strictest silence upon the occupants of both canoes, the doctor directed the boatmen toward the left bank of the lake. Taking Mr. Plednow with him, Dr. Granville stepped out on the shore. Mr. Howlands followed, accompanied by Gippe Tippe. All pushed at once quickly but silently forward. It was hardly daylight in the dense forest.

Suddenly, just as the party of four men reached the edge of an open glade, there was a queer sound heard.

"Youer! Youer!"

It was the cry of the male moose calling to its mate. Instantly Gippe dropped on his knees, and putting two very dirty fingers almost entirely within his mouth gave forth the answering cry of the female:

"Youee! Youee!"

From the direction of the sounds it seemed as if the animal was only a few yards right ahead. Every one was on the very tiptoe of expectation. It was Dr. Granville's wish to give his guests the first chance at a shot, and he moved Plednow and Howlands to the front. As they crept quietly along through the underbrush skirting the glades the surface of a small green knoll was exposed against a background of gray sky for a moment. On the top of the knoll, with its splendid head erect and its great antlers branching aloft, was a superb bull moose. The doctor moved aside to permit Mr. Plednow to come up.

"Aim just below the shoulder," whispered the physician.

Plednow caught his breath and put his rifle up to his shoulder, where it seemed to stay for an eternity. At last he pulled the trigger. There was a loud report. The bull, stricken above the shoulder, staggered a moment, and giving vent to a loud bellow of defiance turned around on his haunches. Mr. Plednow's bullet had merely scraped him. With a snort of rage and defiance, the infuriated animal charged down the slope.

"Scatter for your lives," shouted Gippe, at the same time plunging into the underbrush.

Plednow, however, though a bad shot, stood his ground. He looked as if he was entirely accustomed to encounters of the kind as he again raised his rifle.

"I have got another barrel," he said calmly.

The doctor was hardly the man to desert his guest in such an emergency, but he knew that the best shot in the world could not hit a charging moose in that kind of light. The next moment he had seized Plednow, who is a small man, around the waist, threw him over his shoulder and ran for his life, ran as one would think it impossible for a man to run burdened with a rifle and a fellow being. After the two came the moose, crashing through the bushes as if they were grass in a hayfield. There was a little hollow or depression half filled with dead leaves and branches, and into this crashed the doctor and his friend, and both fell. The next moment the moose was on top of them.

With one of its sharp fore feet firmly planted on Plednow's chest, whom the blow had knocked unconscious, the moose endeavored to transfix him with its sharp antler points. Gippe and Howlands both leveled their rifles, but mixed indiscriminately with moose and flying branches the doctor was seen engaged in a terrific hand to hand fight with the enraged animal. To shoot was out of the question.

In the fierce rush of the animal, which had sent Plednow and the doctor head over heels into the little hollow, the doctor's rifle had been sent skimming from his hand into the bushes. But it would have been a useless weapon in that close encounter. With one hand grasping the left antler of the moose close to its enormous head, with the other the plucky physician drew his long hunting knife and plunged it forward into the bull's shoulder. It missed making any kind of a wound that served to do more than doubly enrage the maddened animal. With a lunge of its sharpened forefoot it struck the doctor just above the knee, crippling him for the moment and rolling him over like a log.

At this moment a bullet from Gippe's rifle struck the moose on the right flank, and in its desperate and headlong charge upon the fallen man it swerved slightly. As the moose reached him the doctor regained his feet and sprang on one side, but the giant antler caught him and tossed him on one side like a feather.

The next thing he knew he had the moose around the neck, and then he realized that the struggle must end soon, for he was becoming rapidly exhausted. Leaning far over, he slashed viciously at the animal and succeeded in severing the tendon achilles in both its fore legs. The moose uttered a loud bellow and fell to its knees. Froth ran from its mouth, and its great red tongue dropped lolling from its black lips.

Just then Gippe ran up, and placing the muzzle of his rifle against the animal's side pulled the trigger. When the doctor came to, Howlands was bathing his face with water, and Gippe was cooking moose steaks over a fire in the little clearing. No bones were broken, but the animal had fallen clear over on the physician and bruised him badly.—Chicago Journal.

Photographers claim that they can take a picture of a rifle ball traveling at the rate of 3,000 feet per second.

The Green Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter.

Husband—What letter?

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."—New York Weekly.

THE LAW'S REVENGE.

He Was There to Die, and He Made No Protest.

Arrested, fined, convicted and sentenced to be hung for murder—that is, the law called it murder. The prisoner had thought it all over many times, and he couldn't see how it was murder. He had taken up an estray mule. The owner came along and refused to pay the trifling sum demanded for expenses. There had to be a fight, of course, and when mountaineers fight they mean to kill each other. He killed the owner of the mule. What was there wrong about that? Didn't he receive five knife wounds in the man's efforts to kill him? Wasn't it kill or be killed?

And why should they arrest him and confine him in jail? He had no idea of going away. Why should he go? And why must he have a lawyer and a jury and a trial lasting four days when he could have told the judge all about it in five minutes? He summed up the whole case in his quaint, ignorant way when he rose up in reply to the formal query and said

"Why, jedge, I reckon they want to hang me, but doggone my hide if I kin see what I've done to deserve it."

He received the sentence with a puzzled look on his face. Why put off its execution two months? It seemed foolish to wait beyond a day to hang a man who had been sentenced to die on the gallows. He knew every man on the jury, and he couldn't figure it out why they were all down on him. There were men there who'd slept in his cabin, eaten at his table and hunted over the mountains with him, and the idea that they should bring in a verdict of guilty astounded him. It wasn't neighborly. It wasn't doing as they would be done by. The jailer thought to console him, but was waved aside with the exclamation:

"Don't, George! My head is so full of this fussin around that I can't stand any more of it! Just think of it! They called it murder and ar' gwine to hang me fur it!"

Twenty-four hours later he was imperturbable—stoical—as cool and calm as a man sitting by his own fireside. It had become clear to him that he was to die. It wasn't that he deserved it, and he could scarcely recall an incident of the trial, but he had to die, and that ended the matter with him.

He differed from an Indian only in the color of his skin. One day his wife was admitted to see him. She had said to one of her neighbors:

"So they uns ar' gwine to hang my Tom fur that killin?"

"Yes, reckon he'll jest hang."

"Shoo! 'Pears like a right smart of fussin over nuthin. Tom had ter do it."

"Reckon he did."

"Reckon I orter go down and see ho un?"

"Yes, reckon yo' had."

"Then I will."

And one day, after a walk of 12 miles over the mountain roads, she arrived at the jail and quietly remarked:

"You uns has got my Tom locked up yere."

"Yes."

"And he un is to be hung purty soon?"

"Yes."

"Shoo! How tridlin! Reckon I'd better step in and see he un fur a bit."

They brought him out of his cell into the corridor. He advanced and sat down beside the woman as if at their own doorstep, and she glanced all around her before saying:

"Heap better place than our ole cabin, Tom?"

"Yes, heaps better, and good eatin. How's the crops git on?"

"Mighty pore, Tom. Reckon that co'n never will be knee high, and them taters is all dried up in the ground."

"Reckon yo'll git along somehow arter all."

"Bound to, Tom—bound to. Doan' you an worry 'bout me 'tall. What they uns gwine to hang yo' fur?"

"Fur that killin, yo' know."

"Shoo! Yo' had ter do it."

"Of co'se."

"That yere Sam Andrews was jest a-slicin of yo' to dawgmeat."

"Of co'se."

"Cut yo' mighty bad afore yo' did fur him."

"I showed 'em the cuts."

"But they uns ar' gwine to hang yo' un jest the same, eh?"

"Jest the same."

"How tridlin! Waal, Tom, what yo' un gwine to do 'bout it all?"

"Jest hang, I reckon."

"Hain't gwine ter raise no fuss?"

"How kin I?"

They sat side by side, staring at the cell door across the corridor, for three or four minutes without another word. Then she said:

"Yo'r brother Jim will kill Bill Andrews, in co'se?"

"In co'se," he replied.

"And I'll shute if I kin find the chance."

"Fur shoo. Reckon yo'd best cl'ar 'em all out, wimin and all."

"Yes, reckon I bad. Gwine ter talk when they uns hangs yo', Tom?"

"Reckon not. I never did like talkin."

"Reckon I'd best cum down that day?"

"Do as yo' mind, but I reckon folks might talk."

"Yes, reckon they would. Reckon I'd best stay home. Gwine ter say any mo' to me, Tom?"

"Skassly. Doggone mean to hang me fur that killin!"

"So 'tis, but they uns is determined, I reckon. Mebbe I'll cum down next week—mebbe not."

"Jest as yo' mind. Gwine home now?"

"Yes, gwine right back. Goodby, Tom."

"Goodby, Linda."

Not a tear—not a kiss—not a handshake. It was their way. It was born in the flesh. She did not come again. When he was taken out to suffer death before a crowd of 2,000 people, he did not look about as if hoping to see her face once again. She seemed to have gone out of his memory. He did not even take a farewell glance at earth and sky. He just died—that was all. He was there to die, and he died. It might as well have been a log of wood at the end of the rope.

M. QUAD.

Conferring Aristocracy.

The wealthy old aristocrat objected to Harold marrying his daughter because Harold was compelled by the exigencies of his circumstances to work for his living.

"Papa," pleaded the girl for the hundredth time, "why do you object to my marrying Harold?"

"Because, as I have repeatedly told you," he answered in no pleasant tone, "I don't want you to marry any man who has to work for his living."

She looked him straight in the eye.

"It's your fault if he does," she said, with more firmness than she had previously shown.

"My fault? My fault?" exclaimed the father in amazement that choked further speech.

"Yes, your fault," she insisted vehemently, "because if you would let him marry me he could quit work."

The argument was so cogent that the father took it under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

For many years the Chinese have had an irrigating machine, consisting of a trough and an endless chain of buckets, which carry the water up an inclined plane.

In the year 1823 there was but one lone homeopathic physician in the United States. Now there are upward of 30,000.

MIXED AND AMUSING.

Some Incidents of Lafayette's Tour Through the United States In 1824.

William M. Polk says, in his life of Bishop Polk, that when Lafayette in 1824 made his memorable tour through the United States many amusing incidents accompanied his passage through North Carolina. General Polk, the governor and a cavalry escort, under command of General Daniel, met the distinguished guest near the Virginia line.

There was much hand shaking and speechmaking. Lafayette spoke but little English and understood less. He had retained a few phrases, such as "Thanks!" "My dear friend," "Great country!" "Happy man!" "Ah, I remember!" And though he usually uttered these in an effective manner they were sometimes ludicrously malapropos.

At Halifax the cortege was met by General Daniel, who had stationed a company of soldiers by the roadside, flanked by the ladies who had assembled to do honor to the guest of the state. It had been arranged that the ladies should wave their handkerchiefs as soon as Lafayette came in sight, and when Daniel exclaimed, "Welcome, Lafayette!" the whole company was to repeat the words after him.

Unluckily the ladies misunderstood the programme and waited too long, only to be reminded of their duty by a stentorian command of "Flirt, ladies; flirt, I say!" from the general as he walked down the line to meet the marquis

Equally misunderstanding their part, the soldiers, instead of shouting, "Welcome, Lafayette!" in unison at the close of the general's speech, repeated the sentence one by one in varying tones. Now a deep voice would exclaim, "Welcome, Lafayette!" Then the next man would squeak, in a shrill tenor, "Welcome, Lafayette!" So it went on down the line.

General Daniel, frantic at this burlesque of his order, vainly attempted to correct it. But as he unfortunately stammered when he was excited his "Say it all to-to-to-gether!" could not overtake the running fire of "Welcome, Lafayette!" which continued all along the line.

"Great country! Great country!" replied Lafayette, turning to General Polk, who was vainly trying not to smile.

Recognizing an old acquaintance, Lafayette greeted him with great effusion.

"Ah, my dear friend, so glad to see you once more. Hope you have prospered and had good fortune these years."

"Yes, general, yes; but I have had the great misfortune to lose my wife since I saw you."

Catching the word "wife," Lafayette guessed at the idea of a recent marriage and patting his old friend affectionately on the shoulder he exclaimed:

"Happy man! Happy man!"—Youth's Companion.

He Fell Among Borrowers.

According to the Sheridan (Or.) Sun, there is a schoolmaster in that state who has had enough of boarding with people who treat him as "one of the family." He was boarding around and in the course of his peregrinations arrived at a house where there were several grown up sons and daughters. He was taken at once into intimate fellowship.

On the second morning William, one of the boys, came into the new boarder's room and borrowed his toothbrush. The schoolmaster demurred and went so far as to enter into particulars about microbes and microbic infection, but William took the brush.

"I ain't afraid to use it after you if you ain't after me," he said.

The next evening Samuel, another son borrowed the master's best white shirt to wear to a dance, and Maria, one of the daughters, while trying to extract some of his perfumery, spilled the greater part of it upon her clothes.

So matters went on with increasing friendliness, and when the teacher took his leave the mother was wearing a pair of his socks, the girls had begged his tooth powder and the remainder of his perfumery, the old man had worn out his ulster hunting deer, and the boys had on two of his white shirts, two pairs of his socks, a vest and a hat.

One of the girls had made love to the boarder's $4 silk umbrella, but though the fact is not stated we are given to understand that her suit was unsuccessful.

An Unfortunate Quotation.

"A good story is told on ex-Pension Commissioner Black," said a Chicago attorney. "Every one who knows Black is aware that he is one of the most dignified legal practitioners in the west, and that he is also somewhat enamored of the classics. Not long ago he was attorney in a usury case at Springfield, and in his address to the jury he quoted very freely from the 'Merchant of Venice,' and wound up by saying that although the plaintiff could demand his pound of flesh, the terms of his bond did not enable him to go beyond this

"The attorney for the alleged usurer seemed very much amused at the line of argument Mr. Black was taking, and when that gentleman's peroration was concluded he rose and remarked with somewhat of a pitying tone that Brother Black had recently held a brief in a dressed beef case and that he had gotten the two cases mixed up, concluding by assuring the jury that there was no flesh in this case at all, but only money. A legal friend of mine, who solemnly asserts he was in court on the occasion, says the look of disgust on Mr. Black's face would have been worth a small fortune to any artist who could have reproduced it on canvas."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Umbrellas.

"If half the citizens of New York only knew such a simple thing as how to roll up an umbrella, I would probably have to close up my repairing department," said an uptown umbrella dealer. "Most of the umbrellas brought here to be mended," he went on, "would never have needed repairing if they had been kept properly rolled.

"The right way to roll your umbrella is to take hold of the ends of the ribs and the stick with the same hand and hold them tightly enough to prevent them being twisted while the covering is being twirled around with the other hand. Then your umbrella will be as nicely closed as when you bought it, and the only wear and tear will be on the cloth.

"It is twisting the ribs out of shape around the stick and fastening them there that spoils most of the umbrellas that are brought to me to be fixed up. Never hold the umbrella by the handle alone when you roll it up, and you will find it will last longer and cost less for repairs."—New York Herald.

Where They Met.

Donald (after the ball)—May I call on you occasionally, Miss Lester? We seem as old friends. Have I not seen you somewhere before?

Miss Lester (cuttingly)—Yes, you saw me hanging onto the strap in the car one day last week while you were sitting down.—Vogue.

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GOOD HEALTH.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY IN RIGHT PLACE.

How to Get a Center From the Eye—Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold—Etiquette of Good Form.

What is the normal poise of the body? The New York Herald says: It is expressive of physical buoyancy, but no light, springy movement can ever be made when the center of gravity is over the heels. You must keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Then you will be ready for any movement, and the abdominal muscles will keep their tone longer than they otherwise would. It is very common for one to experience a sensation of falling when one first tries to keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Emily Bishop says that all her pupils cry out at first: "Oh, I can't stand this way! I shall tip over. It's unnatural." But 10 days later they say: "I feel so much lighter and younger than when my weight rested on my heels. Why, this is the easiest position I ever had."

You see, when you suddenly change the position of years, when the upper part of your body really falls forward from one-half an inch to two inches, naturally you feel a little queer, but you will soon become used to it. Well, then, take the position assumed in the second exercise and let the weight come upon both feet, which remain flat upon the ground. Now keep the knees, hips and shoulder points stationary, and moving the body as one member from the ankles to the crown of the head sway slowly forward until the center of gravity is directly over the balls of the feet. Then sway backward until it is over the heels. Repeat this movement a dozen times, making it each time more slowly than the last.

A Cinder In the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others, and I have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

An Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold.

Flaxseed lemonade is an agreeable remedy for a cold, especially when the throat is sore and rasped with coughing. To a pint of water add 2 small teaspoonfuls of the seed, the juice of 2 lemons, not using the rind, and sweeten to taste. If too pasty, dilute with water. This should be taken either hot or decidedly cold.

The Size of Paper—At Afternoon Tea. About Invitations, Regrets, Etc.

The following useful items on social matters are gleaned from Harper's Bazar: Letter paper measures 6¾ by 7¾, packet about 6¼ by 4¼ and billet 4 by 6. There is endless variety in odd sizes. The conventional sizes are always the best style, in white or pale cream tint paper.

The teakettle on the table is prettier than the floor standard. For your drawing room tea table you need a pretty assortment of cups and saucers. Variety is better than a matched set; a teapot, preferably of china, a sugar dish with small tongs, a tray for sliced lemon and a pretty plate for biscuit or small cakes. Very few people take cream in drawing room tea. A dish of almonds or bonbons may be added.

Husbands do not exist at teas. Cards are only left for the hostess and her daughters—one for the ladies whose names appear on the card of invitation. Cards are not left for the young girls in the receiving party unless they are resident in the house.

As to the number of cards to be left, two of your husband's and one of your own for each of the couples in the house.

You may ask men to call again or not, as you may desire. You can at least say you are very pleased to have entertained them. You should say good evening at your reception room door. A first call should be returned within two weeks.

A lady can wear a tea gown in her own home whenever she chooses. It is perfectly appropriate throughout the afternoons to receive casual visitors in informality or even to wear at her own dinner table if it pleases her. When visiting, she would best be guided by the habits of the household with whom she is staying.

Invitations to dinners or to theater parties should be promptly accepted or declined. It is not customary to send acceptances to teas. If you do not attend, you should send your calling card during the hours of the reception. Inclose it in an envelope and send either by post or by a servant.

Calling cards for social use by a lady who is also a physician should not have her professional title. They should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, while those for professional use should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, M. D.

It is not correct to write "regrets" or "accepts" on a card. You may either leave or send your cards on the day of reception as a regret or for more formal affairs write a note of regret or acceptance. The fashion of folding calling cards is obsolete. There is no such thing as a "visiting card."

A man usually offers a woman his right arm. It is extremely bad taste for a man to take a woman's arm in the street.

Went.

As the clock chimed a quarter past 1 he leaned forward with suffused eyes.

"My thoughts," he exclaimed, "wander to a scene remote"——

Her gesture of deprecation interrupted him.

"Mr. Fitz-Bibber," she observed coily, "do not forget yourself."

Nor did he. Ere the silver voice of the timepiece had sounded again he, too, had wandered hence.—Detroit Tribune.

Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial.

"Be aisy, now," said Mike. "How could I hould it an' two horses pullin it away? Just stop the craytures, an I'll hould it for ye."—Brooklyn Life.

FLOWERS AND SMELLING SALTS.

Do They Cause Loss of Voice and Deafness In Some Persons?

A physician, commenting upon the prevalence of deafness, said that the affliction in a greater or less degree was almost universal among his women patients. He had been seeking in a desultory way for a cause and had about decided that the use of strong salts in the smelling bottle of the fashionable woman had something to do with it.

In one case he was positive that such was the fact, for it was after a nervous attack of about six weeks' duration, through which his patient seemed to be kept up only by constantly burying her nose in her vinaigrette, which was kept freshly and strongly filled, that she noticed that the hearing of one ear became defective. The illness occurred last summer, but the deafness remains without increase. Another case, well authenticated, was of permanent and severe deafness dating from an inhalation of ether.

In this connection a fact commented upon in an English print is of interest.

This was that the smelling of freshly cut flowers, and even in a lesser degree of extracts and other artificial perfumes, has a pronounced and immediate effect upon the voice. Patti is quoted as saying that even a sachet of iris powder has weakened her voice for a time, and Nilsson will be hoarse for days if she smells of violets or lilacs. Recently a great artiste engaged to sing at an "at home" given by one of the Rothschilds lost her voice completely after briefly sniffing at a large bouquet of violets that had been presented to her.

The curious part is that the delicate perfume of the violet seems the most serious of all. After that come the tuberose, mimosa, lilac and hyacinth. The fact has become so well recognized that all the continental directors of operas forbid the presence of bouquets in the dressing rooms.

The doctors are unable to explain this condition beyond the fact that all these perfumes affect the larynx, and thus injure the voice, which fact will tend to confirm the physician's diagnosis that the ear passages are affected by smelling salts.—New York Times.

How He Proposed.

They were celebrating their silver wedding, and of course the couple were very happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed, and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear?" The wife smiled. "We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love, have you?" The wife nodded again. "She began writing on the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet, don't you?" The wife nodded again. "She wrote her name, 'Minnie,' and I said, 'Let me put the other name to it.' And I took the parasol and wrote my name, 'Smith,' after it. And she took back the parasol and wrote below it, 'No, I won't.'

"Then we went home. You remember it, darling? I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured sentimentally:

"Wasn't it pretty?"

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was. But, John, that reminiscence!"

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday."

"Yes, dear. There are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no!"

"John, I am sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you at Richmond, and I never refused you when you asked me to be your wife, and I want to know who that minx was."—Scottish American.

An Engineering Triumph.

It is well understood that the gases of combustion from a boiler furnace carry a temperature in the smoke flue of from 350 to 500 degrees, and that ordinarily all this heat goes to waste up the chimney—that is, this waste heat and the exhaust steam blowing into the air combined carry off 75 per cent of the thermal value of the fuel, which is lost in an ordinary steam plant. But by bringing these two sources of waste together and utilizing the previously wasted heat of the flue for imparting 100 degrees or more of added temperature to the previously wasted exhaust steam and bringing the latter thus reheated and re-evaporated into active and efficient service for heating purposes a large percentage of the lost energy of the fuel is recovered and brought into use. In the various manufacturing processes requiring heat, such as boiling, dying, drying, etc., for which exhaust steam in its normal condition is unavailable because it is not hot enough and for which live steam is used, exhaust steam, reheated, or low pressure live steam superheated by means of a "reheater" will accomplish all this service, heretofore performed with high pressure live steam, and in a more satisfactory manner, owing to its thorough vaporization and dryness. This is one of the practical triumphs of modern engineering.—New York Sun.

Friends at Last.

Nowhere are acquaintances so readily made as at sea. At the end of a day or two sympathetic acquaintances may know each other for genuine comrades, and in a week they possibly indulge in the intercourse of lifelong friends.

An old Century Magazine says that two substantial New Yorkers, who had met on shipboard, formed an acquaintance there which lasted through many meetings on the same route of travel. Finally one of them mentioned the name of the street where he lived when at home.

"What number?" asked the other eagerly.

"Fifty-four, east."

"Then you're my next door neighbor but one, for my house is 56, east."

Like true city mice, they have lived up to the common rule, "Shun your neighbor as you would malaria."—Youth's Companion.

Gallant.

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Blossom, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied. "The beautiful Miss Blossom to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

"Oh, that's it? Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant Dumley.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Satisfied.

Excited Lawyer—What? Send this man to prison for 15 years? It is a shame and an outrage. Why, the man will be dead before he serves more than half his time.

Judge—Oh, well, in that case we will try to be satisfied with the 7½ years.—Indianapolis Journal.

HE MADE MONTE CARLO.

Traits of the Man Whose Peculiar Enterprise Ruined Thousands.

One evening in the days of the second empire a crowd of men were reading the evening paper in a salon in the Rue de Rivoli.

"Ah," said one, breaking the silence, "so five millions are still wanted to finish the new opera house."

A silent listener took up a pen and filled in and signed a check for that amount without a word. By and by, when the new opera house was finished, that silent man was somehow the only person forgotten in the distribution of seats for the grand opening night.

Charles Monselet is responsible for this curious little anecdote, the hero of which was Francois Blanc, director of the Casino of Monte Carlo. Blanc was a man of vast ambition, a born financier and administrator, who might, under certain conditions, have been a Rothschild, but who lives in history as a mighty organizer of gambling enterprise, and was really one of the simplest of men. To see him in his brown overcoat, his gold spectacles half dropping off his nose, one would have taken him for a petit rentier, whose wildest dreams were of the construction of a little grotto in his little garden, with little plaster rabbits, and a fountain which, like Wemmick's, would almost wet the back of one's hand.

Before his Monte Carlo days he had been the guiding spirit in the direction of the Casino of Homburg. Benazet, according to his flatterers, was the Louis Quatorze of Baden-Baden. Blanc, who was impervious to flattery, might with equal justice have been called the Colbert of Homburg. A hard headed, silent man of bourgeois exterior, a man without enthusiasm and weaknesses, who kept a lavish table and ate sparingly, who directed a huge gambling machine and permitted himself no more exciting dissipation than a quiet game of billiards after dinner. I have heard it said in the Tattersall family that old Dick, the founder of the historic corner, never made a bet of more than a pair of gloves in his life.

So Francois Blanc rose superior to the attractions of his own table, despised trente-et-quarante and was afraid of roulette. What he was not afraid of, however, was spending money. To compass his business ends he laid it out lavishly, and he might, so they say, have been credited with many acts of genuine benevolence and public spirit, whereof the story of the opera house at Paris may serve as an example.

After the war the glories of Homburg and Baden departed, and on their ruins rose Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo was the great, the crowning achievement of Francois Blanc's life—the desert cape, which, by mere force of millions, he turned into one of the most wonderful of the gardens of the Mediterranean littoral. But it was not done without keen opposition. He made the fortunes of the Nicois in spite of themselves. At every fresh opposition he simply opened his purse, and the golden shower fell in the sacred name of local interests. Mme. Blanc, the most excellent of wives, was a tower of strength to him.

Where questions of art and elegance came in, hers was the directing spirit, and the good man, whose thoughts and talk were of figures and finance, was content that her taste should crown his work. It needed a hard head to withstand the attacks that were made upon him. Every day's post brought with it a hundred propositions and threats. They were people who had lost their money and demanded its return with fierce menaces—speculative and inventive people who proposed combinations; there were even temptations offered of the kind which assailed the sainted Anthony, pitiful supplications and warnings of intending suicides—place and date carefully specified, so that there should be no mistake.

Once, even at Monte Carlo, the Villa Blanc was actually assailed, and two servants were seriously wounded in its defense. But the equanimity of Francois Blanc was equal to adventures. Threats, prayers, all temptations left him untouched. He liked best to stay in his own family circle, refusing all invitations and indulging himself only with a good dinner, a bottle of Chateau Lafitte, a cigar, a chat about financial operations—which would sometimes excite him—and a game of billiards.

The only outlet which he allowed for his irrepressible energy was a frequent change of abode. In one year he lived in Paris, Avignon, Monaco, Dieppe and Loueche-les-Bains in Switzerland, where he died at last of asthma—a respectable man, as respectability goes, fond of his family and a good citizen, but withal perhaps the best abused man in Europe, and certainly the indirect cause of as much mischief as any man in Europe.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tom Reed's String.

Ex-Speaker Reed has retained an old fashioned method of reminding himself of certain things to be done during the day. It is not uncommon to see him enter the house of representatives with a string tied around his little finger. A story is told of Mr. Reed and his peculiar habit. A little child of his family had playfully attached a string to the ex-speaker's finger, as she had often seen him do in the morning. This was done by the little one so quietly that it was unnoticed at the time. Mr. Reed got to the capitol, and when he took his seat he saw the string. Then he relapsed into a brown study. He couldn't think what it had been put there for. For the first time in his life he thought he was getting absent-minded and was fearful lest he should leave some important duty undone. The little mischief maker watched for him in the evening and asked him if he had attended to it.

"Have I attended to what?" he inquired.

"Oh, I tied the string on so you would think to bring me a box of candy," said the child, and then the cloud was lifted from the mind of Mr. Reed. It is needless to say the little girl got the candy.—Washington News.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known, says a contemporary that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea drinking. Edwin Booth used to have a pot of tea simmering in his stage dressing room. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of brain bracers, and it has no reaction. The reason why young men affect to despise tea drinking is that they associate it with declining power and old women. But the truth is that tea, if of a pure kind and properly drawn, is about as innocuous and pleasant a stimulant as a young man can resort to after a long worry or a drain of emotional or intellectual force. If it could be made to take the place of champagne and absinthe, the coming race would be better off.—Detroit Free Press.

Maillard, a famous French preacher of the early days of the fifteenth century, preached with bitterness against the extravagance of the women of his day. "The poor are starving," said he, "while some of you women have two or three gowns apiece."

An apron is the royal standard of Persia. Gao, a Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which was successful, and his leather apron, covered with jewels, is still borne in the van of Persian armies.

FIGHT WITH A MOOSE.

A BATTLE TO THE DEATH WITH A GIANT OF THE FOREST.

A Bull Enraged by a Shot That Only Grazed Him Fought Like a Fury—A Hunter's Canadian Experience Which He Would Not Care to Duplicate.

Within 30 hours' ride of Chicago, at Lake Temiscouta, a beautiful little sheet of water in the province of Quebec, is one of the finest hunting grounds in the world. It is a region abounding with deer, moose, caribou and other wild animals.

Dr. Charles Granville, an English physician who resides on the lake, had an adventure with a gigantic bull moose that rivals in excitement any of the blood curdling hunting stories which the wild west could furnish. One night a party of the doctor's friends arrived from Chicago and told him he must give them some hunting. Gippe Tippe, a French Canadian whose knowledge of woodcraft amounts to second nature, said that he had found tracks of a big moose on the shore of Lake Squatic. Lake Squatic is about 10 miles distant from Notre Dame du Lac.

At 3 o'clock the next morning the physician aroused his guests, and they took their places in the birch bark canoe which had been provided for their accommodation. In the party were T. F. Pledmow of La Crosse and George T. Howlands of Chicago. Gippe Tippe and another guide accompanied the party.

After an hour's steady work the canoe debouched from the lake into the Squatic river, where the high banks towered aloft fringed with oak and pine. Twenty minutes' hard paddling, and the voyagers emerged upon a broad sheet of water, the gently sloping shores of which were fringed with deep woods.

Enjoining the strictest silence upon the occupants of both canoes, the doctor directed the boatmen toward the left bank of the lake. Taking Mr. Pledmow with him, Dr. Granville stepped out on the shore. Mr. Howlands followed, accompanied by Gippe Tippe. All pushed at once quickly but silently forward. It was hardly daylight in the dense forest.

Suddenly, just as the party of four men reached the edge of an open glade, there was a queer sound heard.

"Youer! Youer!"

It was the cry of the male moose calling to its mate. Instantly Gippe dropped on his knees, and putting two very dirty fingers almost entirely within his mouth gave forth the answering cry of the female:

"Youer! Youer!"

From the direction of the sound it seemed as if the animal was only a few yards right ahead. Every one was on the very tiptoe of expectation. It was Dr. Granville's wish to give his guests the first chance at a shot, and he moved Pledmow and Howlands to the front. As they crept quietly along through the underbrush skirting the glades the surface of a small green knoll was exposed against a background of gray sky for a moment. On the top of the knoll, with its splendid head erect and its great antlers branching aloft, was a superb bull moose. The doctor moved aside to permit Mr. Pledmow to come up.

"Aim just below the shoulder," whispered the physician.

Pledmow caught his breath and put his rifle up to his shoulder, where it seemed to stay for an eternity. At last he pulled the trigger. There was a loud report. The bull, stricken above the shoulder, staggered a moment, and giving vent to a loud bellow of defiance turned around on his haunches. Mr. Pledmow's bullet had merely scraped him. With a snort of rage and defiance, the infuriated animal charged down the slope.

"Scatter for your lives," shouted Gippe, at the same time plunging into the underbrush.

Pledmow, however, though a bad shot, stood his ground. He looked as if he was entirely accustomed to encounters of the kind as he again raised his rifle.

"I have got another barrel," he said calmly.

The doctor was hardly the man to desert his guest in such an emergency, but he knew that the best shot in the world could not hit a charging moose in that kind of light. The next moment he had seized Pledmow, who is a small man, around the waist, threw him over his shoulder and ran for his life, ran as one would think it impossible for a man to run burdened with a rifle and a fellow being. After the two came the moose, crashing through the bushes as if they were grass in a hayfield. There was a little hollow or depression half filled with dead leaves and branches, and into this crashed the doctor and his friend, and both fell. The next moment the moose was on top of them.

With one of its sharp fore feet firmly planted on Pledmow's chest, whom the blow had knocked unconscious, the moose endeavored to transfix him with its sharp antler points. Gippe and Howlands both leveled their rifles, but mixed indiscriminately with moose and flying branches the doctor was seen engaged in a terrific hand to hand fight with the enraged animal. To shoot was out of the question.

In the fierce rush of the animal, which had sent Pledmow and the doctor head over heels into the little hollow, the doctor's rifle had been sent skimming from his hand into the bushes. But it would have been a useless weapon in that close encounter. With one hand grasping the left antler of the moose close to its enormous head, with the other the plucky physician drew his long hunting knife and plunged it forward into the bull's shoulder. It missed making any kind of a wound that served to do more than doubly enrage the maddened animal. With a lunge of its sharpened forefoot it struck the doctor just above the knee, crippling him for the moment and rolling him over like a log.

At this moment a bullet from Gippe's rifle struck the moose on the right flank, and in its desperate and headlong charge upon the fallen man it swerved slightly. As the moose reached him the doctor regained his feet and sprang on one side, but the giant antler caught him and tossed him on one side like a feather.

The next thing he knew he had the moose around the neck, and then he realized that the struggle must end soon, for he was becoming rapidly exhausted. Leaning for over, he slashed viciously at the animal and succeeded in severing the tendon achilles in both its fore legs. The moose uttered a loud bellow and fell to its knees. Froth ran from its mouth, and its great red tongue dropped lolling from its black lips.

Just then Gippe ran up, and placing the muzzle of his rifle against the animal's side pulled the trigger. When the doctor came to, Howlands was bathing his face with water, and Gippe was cooking moose steaks over a fire in the little clearing. No bones were broken, but the animal had fallen clear over on the physician and bruised him badly.—Chicago Journal.

Photographers claim that they can take a picture of a rifle ball traveling at the rate of 1,000 feet per second.

The Green Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter.

Husband—What letter?

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."—New York Weekly.

THE LAW'S REVENGE.

He Was There to Die, and He Made No Protest.

Arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung for murder—that is, the law called it murder. The prisoner had thought it all over many times, and he couldn't see how it was murder. He had taken up an estray mule. The owner came along and refused to pay the trifling sum demanded for expenses. There had to be a fight, of course, and when mountaineers fight they mean to kill each other. He killed the owner of the mule. What was there wrong about that? Didn't he receive five knife wounds in the man's efforts to kill him? Wasn't it kill or be killed?

And why should they arrest him and confine him in jail? He had no idea of going away. Why should he go? And why must he have a lawyer and a jury and a trial lasting four days when he could have told the judge all about it in five minutes? He summed up the whole case in his quaint, ignorant way when he rose up in reply to the formal query and said:

"Why, judge, I reckon they want to hang me, but doggone my hide if I kin see what I've done to deserve it."

He received the sentence with a puzzled look on his face. Why put off his execution two months? It seemed foolish to wait beyond a day to hang a man who had been sentenced to die on the gallows. He knew every man on the jury, and he couldn't figure it one why they were all down on him. There were men there who'd slept in his cabin, eaten at his table and hunted over the mountains with him, and the idea that they should bring in a verdict of guilty astounded him. It wasn't neighborly. It wasn't doing as they would be done by. The jailer thought to console him, but was waved aside with the exclamation:

"Don't, Georgy! My head is so full of this fussin around that I can't stand any more of it! Just think of it! They called it murder and ar' gwine to hang me for it!"

Twenty-four hours later he was imperturbable—stolid—as cool and calm as a man sitting by his own fireside. It had become clear to him that he was to die. It wasn't that he deserved it, and he could scarcely recall an incident of the trial, but he had to die, and that ended the matter with him.

He differed from an Indian only in the color of his skin. One day his wife was admitted to see him. She had said to one of her neighbors:

"So they uns ar' gwine to hang my Tom fur that killin?"

"Yes, reckon he'll jest hang."

"Shoo! 'Pears like a right smart of fussin over suthin. Tom had fur do it."

"Reckon he did."

"Reckon I orter go down and see he un?"

"Yes, reckon yo' had."

"Then I will."

And one day, after a walk of 12 miles over the mountain roads, she arrived at the jail and quietly remarked:

"You uns has got my Tom locked up yere."

"Yes."

"And he un is to be hung purty soon?"

"Yes."

"Shoo! How triflin! Reckon I'd better step in and see he un fur a bit."

They brought him out of his cell into the corridor. He advanced and sat down beside the woman as if at their own doorstep, and she glanced all around her before saying:

"Heap better place than our ole cabin, Tom?"

"Yes, heaps better, and good eatin. How's the crops git on?"

"Mighty pore, Tom. Reckon that co'n never will be knee high, and them taters is all dried up in the ground."

"Reckon yo'll git along somehow arter all."

"Bound to, Tom—bound to. Doesn' you an worry 'bout me 'tall. What they uns gwine to hang yo' fur?"

"Fur that killin, yo' know."

"Shoo! Yo' had ter do it."

"Of co'se."

"That yere Sam Andrews was jest a-slicin of yo' to dawgmeat."

"Of co'se."

"Cut yo' mighty bad afore yo' did fur him."

"I showed 'em the cuts."

"But they'uns ar' gwine to hang yo' an jest the same, eh?"

"Jest the same."

"How triflin! Waal, Tom, what yo' un gwine to do 'bout it all?"

"Jest hang, I reckon."

"Hain't gwine ter raise no fuss?"

"How kin I?"

They sat side by side, staring at the cell door across the corridor, for three or four minutes without another word. Then she said:

"Yo'r brother Jim will kill Bill Andrews, in co'se?"

"In co'se," he replied.

"And I'll shute if I kin find the chance."

"Fur shoo. Reckon yo'd best git ar 'em all out, winin and all."

"Yes, reckon I had. Gwine ter talk when they uns hangs yo', Tom?"

"Reckon not. I never did like talkin."

"Reckon I'd best git down that day?"

"Do as yo' mind, but I reckon folks might talk."

"Yes, reckon they would. Reckon I'd best stay home. Gwine ter say any mo' to me, Tom?"

"Skassly. Doggone mean to hang me fur that killin!"

"So 'tis, but they uns is determined, I reckon. Mebbe I'll cum down next week—mebbe not."

"Jest as yo' mind. Gwine home now?"

"Yes, gwine right back. Goodby, Tom."

"Goodby, Lindy."

Not a tear—not a kiss—not a handshake. It was their way. It was born in the flesh. She did not come again. When he was taken out to suffer death before a crowd of 2,000 people, he did not look about as if hoping to see her face once again. She seemed to have gone out of his memory. He did not even take a farewell glance at earth and sky. He just died—that was all. He was there to die, and he died. It might as well have been a log of wood at the end of the rope.

M. QUAD.

Conferring Aristocracy.

The wealthy old aristocrat objected to Harold marrying his daughter because Harold was compelled by the exigencies of his circumstances to work for his living.

"Papa," pleaded the girl for the hundredth time, "why do you object to my marrying Harold?"

"Because, as I have repeatedly told you," he answered in no pleasant tone, "I don't want you to marry any man who has to work for his living."

She looked him straight in the eye.

"It's your fault if he does," she said, with more firmness than she had previously shown.

"My fault? My fault?" exclaimed the father in amazement that choked further speech.

"Yes, your fault," she insisted vehemently, "because if you would let him marry me he could quit work."

The argument was so cogent that the father took it under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

For many years the Chinese have had an irrigating machine, consisting of a trough and an endless chain of buckets, which carry the water up an inclined plane.

In the year 1826 there was but one lone homeopathic physician in the United States. Now there are upward of 30,000.

MIXED AND AMUSING.

Some Incidents of Lafayette's Tour Through the United States in 1824.

William M. Polk says, in his life of Bishop Polk, that when Lafayette in 1824 made his memorable tour through the United States many amusing incidents accompanied his passage through North Carolina. General Polk, the governor and a cavalry escort, under command of General Daniel, met the distinguished guest near the Virginia line.

There was much hand shaking and speech-making. Lafayette spoke but little English and understood less. He had retained a few phrases, such as "Thanks!" "My dear friend," "Great country!" "Happy man!" "Ah, I remember!" And though he usually uttered these in an effective manner they were sometimes ludicrously malapropos.

At Halifax the cortege was met by General Daniel, who had stationed a company of soldiers by the roadside, flanked by the ladies who had assembled to do honor to the guest of the state. It had been arranged that the ladies should wave their handkerchiefs as soon as Lafayette came in sight, and when Daniel exclaimed, "Welcome, Lafayette!" the whole company was to repeat the words after him.

Unluckily the ladies misunderstood the programme and waited too long, only to be reminded of their duty by a stentorian command of "Flirt, ladies; flirt, I say!" from the general as he walked down the line to meet the marquis.

Equally misunderstanding their part, the soldiers, instead of shouting, "Welcome, Lafayette!" in unison at the close of the general's speech, repeated the sentence one by one in varying tones. Now a deep voice would exclaim, "Welcome, Lafayette!" Then the next man would squeak, in a shrill tenor, "Welcome, Lafayette!" So it went on down the line.

General Daniel, frantic at this burlesque of his order, vainly attempted to correct it. But as he unfortunately stammered when he was excited his "Say it all to-to-gether!" could not overtake the running fire of "Welcome, Lafayette!" which continued all along the line.

"Great country! Great country!" replied Lafayette, turning to General Polk, who was vainly trying not to smile.

Recognizing an old acquaintance, Lafayette greeted him with great effusion.

"Ah, my dear friend, so glad to see you once more. Hope you have prospered and had good fortune these years."

"Yes, general, yes; but I have had the great misfortune to lose my wife since I saw you."

Catching the word "wife," Lafayette guessed at the idea of a recent marriage and patting his old friend affectionately on the shoulder he exclaimed:

"Happy man! Happy man!"—Youth's Companion.

He Fell Among Borrowers.

According to the Sheridan (Or.) Sun, there is a schoolmaster in that state who has had enough of boarding with people who treat him as "one of the family." He was boarding around and in the course of his peregrinations arrived at a house where there were several grown up sons and daughters. He was taken at once into intimate fellowship.

On the second morning William, one of the boys, came into the new boarder's room and borrowed his toothbrush. The schoolmaster demurred and went so far as to enter into particulars about microbes and microbic infection, but William took the brush.

"I ain't afraid to use it after you if you ain't after me," he said.

The next evening Samuel, another son borrowed the master's best white shirt to wear to a dance, and Maria, one of the daughters, while trying to extract some of his perfumery, spilled the greater part of it upon her clothes.

So matters went on with increasing friendliness, and when the teacher took his leave the mother was wearing a pair of his socks, the girls had begged his tooth powder and the remainder of his perfumery, the old man had worn out his ulster hunting deer, and the boys had on two of his white shirts, two pairs of his socks, a vest and a hat.

One of the girls had made love to the boarder's $4 silk umbrella, but though the fact is not stated we are given to understand that her suit was unsuccessful.

An Unfortunate Quotation.

"A good story is told an ex-Pension Commissioner Black," said a Chicago attorney. "Every one who knows Black is aware that he is one of the most dignified legal practitioners in the west, and that he is also somewhat enamored of the classics. Not long ago he was attorney in a usury case at Springfield, and in his address to the jury he quoted very freely from the 'Merchant of Venice,' and wound up by saying that although the plaintiff could demand his pound of flesh, the terms of his bond did not enable him to go beyond this.

"The attorney for the alleged usurer seemed very much amused at the line of argument Mr. Black was taking, and when that gentleman's peroration was concluded he rose and remarked with somewhat of a pitying tone that Brother Black had recently held a brief in a dressed beef case and that he had gotten the two cases mixed up, concluding by assuring the jury that there was no flesh in this case at all, but only money. A legal friend of mine, who solemnly asserts he was in court on the occasion, says the look of disgust on Mr. Black's face would have been worth a small fortune to any artist who could have reproduced it on canvas."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Umbrellas.

"If half the citizens of New York only knew such a simple thing as how to roll up an umbrella, I would probably have to close up my repairing department," said an up town umbrella dealer. "Most of the umbrellas brought here to be mended," he went on, "would never have needed repairs if they had been kept properly rolled.

"The right way to roll your umbrella is to take hold of the ends of the ribs and the stick with the same hand and hold them tightly enough to prevent their being twisted while the covering is being twirled around with the other hand. Then your umbrella will be as nicely closed as when you bought it, and the only wear and tear will be on the cloth.

"It is twisting the ribs out of shape around the stick and fastening them there that spoils most of the umbrellas that are brought to me to be fixed up. Never hold the umbrella by the handle alone when you roll it up, and you will find it will last longer and cost less for repairs."—New York Herald.

Where They Met.

Donald (after the ball)—May I call on you occasionally, Miss Lester? We seem as old friends. Have I not seen you somewhere before?

Miss Lester (cuttingly)—Yes, you saw me hanging onto the strap in the car one day last week while you were sitting down.—Vogue.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The elegest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 3184

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

The Risk

of carrying fine goods is part of the cost. Every time you bump a high-priced watch it costs you four dollars. Don't you realize that you would be better off with an every-day watch for the wear and tear?—as an accurate jeweled timepiece, and equal in looks with the other, can be bought for $15 down to $4: the new, quick-winding Waterbury, winds in *five seconds*. Don't forget the name.

All jewelers keep it; in all styles: Gold, filled, (14-karat,) coin-silver, etc. Both ladies' and gentlemen's watches.

33

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

Why do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath Impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take. Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

$40 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. A capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days in any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 67 Dutton Street.

Time and Experience Alone Can Unfold the Truth.

If you are tired, nervous, cross and don't feel like exerting yourself, then that proves that you are all run down and are in need of a spring tonic. There is nothing better than

ELLINGWOOD'S

Beef Iron, and Wine

To build up and strengthen the whole system. It is a perfect spring tonic, made from pure ingredients, and the price is only 50c. FOR A FULL PINT. By its use during the spring months you will possess a strong physique, a perfect complexion and a healthy stomach.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

CLOTHING

Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.

THOMAS DALEY,

Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.

Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 24.
SUN RISES..... 5 40 | MOON RISES.. 9 48 PM
SUN SETS..... 6 01 | FULL SEA { .. 1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..12 21 | { . 1 30 PM

Forecast for New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut: Fair; slightly cooler; northwest winds.

For Maine: Fair; west winds.

Signals are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Boston to Eastport.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Mrs. May Burns has been granted a pension.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Miss Eva G. Simpson is visiting her sister at Southboro.

Lithia water sold by the glass at Ellingwood & Co.'s opposite post office.

You do not want to miss reading Cook, Taylor & Co.'s ad. today. It is full of Easter news.

Mrs. S. C. Shirley entertained the Dirigo whist club at her home, corner of Gates and Sheldon street.

Mrs. Charles H. Richardson of this city is visiting her son Rev. Herbert Richardson of Hamilton N. Y.

At the regular weekly meeting of Pride of Lowell lodge in Bay State hall last evening a fine entertainment was enjoyed.

Lowell lodge of Elks will hold an election of officers next week. There is a large number of candidates for four principal offices.

A young truant named James Quinn, who was arrested by Truant Officer Lang, Thursday, has been bailed and promises to do better in the future.

Mrs. D. Crowley extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Lowell to attend her opening of spring millinery, Thursday and Friday, March 29 and 30. Parlors 1 and 2 Pollard building Palmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hall, entertained a number of friends at a whist party, Thursday evening. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Harris Pearson, Mrs. Leroy Hall, Mrs. J. B. Sawtell and Mr. H. F. Barnes.

Rev. Fr. Gilday of St. Michael's church preached a powerful sermon on the crucifixion at St. Patrick's church. The congregation was the largest of the Lenten season and hundreds were unable to obtain seats.

The Chrysanthemum whist club met with Mrs. Samuel Muzzey at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walton on Branch street, Thursday evening. Mrs. W. I. Rollins, Miss Harding, Mr. Frank Sloane and Mr. W. F. Lane won the prizes.

It is probable that the street committee will report favorably on the petition for a new bridge at the head of Moody street. It is claimed that a bridge at this point of the river will be of greater benefit than the one that the county commissioners have been petitioned to construct.

For Easter.

Have just received a new line of spring patterns in mouldings and will guarantee to frame pictures in first class shape lower than any one else. Mr. J. H. Martin is with us. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

Dancing.

Prof. Wells offers splendid inducements to all who wish to join his Tuesday and Thursday evening classes, giving them the benefit of the season till June 15th, including several private lessons for $5. New dances brought out every week.

Ninth annual reception and ball (May day), Tuesday evening, May 1, 1894.

EDWARD DUCHARME

Arrested in Boston While He Was Trying to Break a Window.

A man giving his name as Edward Ducharme, 30 years of age, was arrested last evening in the act of breaking the window of Wm. B. Morse, a jeweler. Ducharme stood with his back to the window and smashed the glass with a brick, which he carried in his hand.

He turned to pick the broken pieces of glass from the window frame when he was seized by an officer, who had been watching him.

He made no resistance and said he did the act "out of foolishness."

At the station house he told conflicting stories as to his recent whereabouts, though positively stating that he had been in Boston but a few hours. He claimed to have been in Lowell, Worcester, Marlboro and Cambridge, that he belonged in Lowell, and that he is a nephew of Inspector Laflamme of this city.

An attempt will be made to connect him with the Court street jewelry robbery which occurred recently. He denies having been in the city at the time.

HALO OF GLORY.

Where it was Seen and How it Attracted Attention.

In passing the Associate building on Merrimack street near city hall the attention of every pedestrian is attracted by the radiance of the millinery window of Mrs. W. J. Johnson's store. The reputation of Mrs. Johnson as an artistic milliner and the beauty of her store are too well known to need comment. The large window has a centre piece with a lifelike wax figure showing what the milliner's art does for the countenance. The hat on the figure is in the prevailing style and worth about $20. In the window are hats and bonnets of all descriptions. In the background of the window is a gilded eagle, from which radiate sprays of gold braid which look like a halo of glory. On entering the store, on the left, are the show cases with children's hats and the walls above these are draped with smilax with beautiful effect. On the right of the store for its entire length are large mirrors which reflect the floral designs and various articles of beauty exhibited on the opposite side showing a combination in which all the colors of the rainbow are harmoniously blended. In the rear of the salesroom is the ladies' parlor which is gorgeously furnished. The walls are Florence white with gold carving and mosaic work. The floor is covered by a velvet carpet, while the mirrors, the easy chairs and other articles make it one of the most elegant apartments that could be imagined. It is a place in which ladies like to linger while their hat or bonnet is being trimmed in the latest style. From this room there is another, given to mourning goods, and lastly comes the work room. In every department, in every room, on every counter, in every design on which the eye rests within this beautiful store there is the same mark of an artistic hand of cultivated taste, of the milliner's skill in blending colors and making things lovely and attractive. This store has about 4000 square feet of floor space, and altogether is one of the grandest in the city. No lady of taste should fail to visit it and examine the latest novelties.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED OF BOSTON.

Other Matters of Public Interest—Committee Reports—Weavers' Particulars Bill Gets a Set Back.

BOSTON, March 24.—In the senate the committee on treasury submitted a unanimous report in favor of the bill requiring the registration of physicians

Ought not to pass on a bill to amend the city charter of Boston so that the mayor of said city might be empowered to appoint all officers and boards and heads of departments which are provided for in the statutes or ordinances.

Ought not to pass was reported on the bill that every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, mercantile, railroad, street railway, canal, steamboat, telegraph and telephone corporation be prevented from paying employes in any other way than by public current.

An adverse report was submitted on the bill to prevent any person or corporation from enjoining, under penalty, their employes not to affiliate themselves with labor organizations. Ought not to pass on a bill making it unlawful for persons to work more than six days in seven. Similar action was reported on a bill providing that all employes of the commonwealth shall receive $2 a day.

In the house Mr. Coakley offered an order to require the opinion of the justices of the supreme judicial court on the following questions:

1. Is an adjudication that a person is a dipsomaniac under chapter 339 of the acts of 1887 equivalent to a criminal adjudication? If so, is said act unconstitutional by reason of providing for a criminal adjudication without giving a right to a trial by jury?

2. Is the term "habitual drunkard" as used in said act synonymous with the term "dipsomaniac," or is dipsomania a distinct condition from the habit of drunkenness within the meaning of said act?

3. Is the right of appeal provided by section 10 of chapter 414 of the acts of 1889 to be exercised under the provisions of the law as to appeals, in criminal cases, from the judgment of trial justices, police, district and municipal courts?

4. Do sections 10 and 13 of said chapter 414 grant or deny the appellant the right of being admitted to bail? If they deny the right, is not so much of said act as involves a denial of such right unconstitutional?

The order was laid over to Monday.

J. E. Hayes, Mr. Wentworth and Mr. Knell announced that they dissent from the adverse report of the committee on judiciary on the bill of Mr. Bliss of West Springfield to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service. This bill gives a presumption of due care on the part of the employes, instead of, as now, compelling him to prove due care.

The joint special committee on the unemployed reported in part as follows:

The petition presented on Feb. 20, 1894, requests that the general court "formulate and adopt such immediate plans of public work as will fully relieve the present distress."

The committee does not deem it wise to commit the commonwealth to expensive projects, without regard to the general welfare, in order to give employment to labor.

The committee found, however, a proposition before the general committee looking to the building of boulevards or roads connecting parks or other open spaces with cities and towns of the metropolitan park district. This work has been suggested by the metropolitan park commission in its report of 1893.

The bills provide for the construction of parks and boulevards and an appropriation of $500,000; the act for appointing a commision provides that the board shall consist of three persons whose term of office shall expire the second Wednesday of March, 1895. The members of the board shall receive such compensation and incur such expenses for carrying out the provisions of the act as the governor and council shall approve, provided that the whole amount expended shall not exceed $15,000.

Ought not to pass on two bills requiring specifications of work to be supplied to weavers.

Ought not to pass on bill to prohibit railroad companies from changing time tables without permission of the railroad commissioners.

Habeas Corpus Writ Denied.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Justice O'Brien has denied the second application for a writ of habeas corpus for John Y. McKane, who is now in Sing Sing.

Lace Plant to Be Sold.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., March 24.—The entire plant of the American Lace Manufacturing company of this place will be sold at receivers' sale on April 9.

Oswego Charter Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, March 24.—Governor Flower yesterday vetoed the Oswego charter bill. He said that the bill is a step backward in the science of government.

Signs of Prosperity.

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 24.—Phillips & Kinhardt gave notice to the employes of their mill yesterday that on April 2 work will be begun on goods, for which orders are now on hand, and agree to run until July 1. They further announce that the wages which were in effect before the reduction was made on Jan. 22 will be restored. This reduction was about 20 per cent. Brown & Ackroyd, dress goods manufacturers, have announced an increase of 5 and 10 per cent in wages. A portion took effect last Monday, and the remainder will go into effect next Monday.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.:

(a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of them upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading Dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Benjamin F. Stone has secured a reissue of his pension.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The High School battalion has been unsuccessful in its attempt to get the armory drill shed for drills. It now wants to use Huntington hall.

The dramatic club of the Young Men's Institute will play "Forced to the War" at the Opera house, April 18th. It promises to be a most successful affair.

O. B. Bartlett, treasurer of the Highland club, has sent to W. L. Floyd, treasurer of the church league a check for $150, the contribution of the club from the recent anniversary ball.

The Crescent athletic club held an informal social at their club house on Livingstone avenue, last evening. The first anniversary of the club will be observed by a banquet in about one month.

Don't fail to notice that $1.50 will buy one of the best fountain pens on the market. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Lawler, fashionable stationer and book-seller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

If you have a parlor you wish papered artistically, or in fact any room in your house we would be pleased to show you the many new patterns we have for spring work. Our goods are all from the best manufacturers, and are second to none in style and quality. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

Capt. G. D. Kimball of D Co., Cadets, has made the following appointments: Sergt. W. H. Bean to be first sergeant, Sergt. A. Y. Rodger, second sergeant; Sergt. A. L. Grant, third; Corporal Edward Hand, fourth; Corporal R. N. Mackay, fifth; Corporals Wm. Kelley, H. E. Noyes, Fred Cole and Wm. E. Foster.

The Mule Spinners' union elected the following officers at the semi-annual meeting last evening: President, Michael Duggan; vice president, John McDonald; second vice president, Fred Joyal; recording secretary; John Coppinger; financial secretary, Michael Logan; treasurer, George O'Brien; one auditor, Edward McCann. Delegates to national convention—Messrs. John Danahy, James Donnelly, James McCann.

Holy Saturday.

Services were held in all the Catholic churches this morning at which the Easter water was blessed. Confessions will be heard this afternoon and evening.

Catholic Union.

The members of the board of government of the Catholic Union are requested to meet at 2:30 p. m., tomorrow at Mechanics hall. Business of importance is to come up.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Nellie Minkin was sent to jail for three months.

Jeremiah Murphy was found guilty of being a common drunkard and was sentenced to jail for six months.

John Totten who found guilty of indecent exposure, yesterday, was sentenced to jail for two months.

Trouble Enough on His Hands.

DENVER, March 24.—When the attention of Governor Waite was called to the report that L. Houseman had gone to Cripple Creek to ascertain whether assurances can be given of no interference by the authorities if Corbett and Jackson decide to fight there, he said: "My advice is not to make any arrangements for an international fight in this state; we have enough fight on our hands at present."

Employes' Schedule Not Accepted.

OMAHA, March 24.—The last move in the joint conference of the Union Pacific was made yesterday, when the firemen submitted their schedule to Mr. Clark and were informed in return that it was not acceptable. There is a possibility that the engineers may be called to confer with Mr. Clark again, and everything will remain in statu quo until the arrival of Judge Caldwell next week.

The Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—According to the anti-option bill the termination of a contract is to have affixed thereto a 2-cent internal revenue stamp. The special tax on dealers in options and futures is fixed at $12, instead of $24 as originally proposed, and the penal bond required to be furnished is fixed at $3000 instead of $10,000.

Crew Were Rescued.

BOSTON, March 24.—The steamship Lake Ontario, which arrived at this port yesterday, brought in the captain and crew of the fishing schooner Mabel Wolford of Gloucester, which vessel the Ontario run down on Thursday, in a dense fog, while the schooner was fishing on La Have bank.

Maine Factory Closed.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 24.—The pants factory operated by the Maine Manufacturing company, employing from 200 to 300 hands, shut down for the season yesterday. It will not reopen until Sept. 1 at least. Manager Martin states that the cause is tariff uncertainty.

Prouty & Co.'s Property Attached.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The sheriff received an attachment yesterday for $27,866 against property in this state of Prouty & Co., wholesale shoe dealers of Boston, who failed a few days ago in favor of Pfister, Vogel & Co.

Five Killed by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The Acme dynamite works near Verona blew up yesterday, killing five people. Houses and other buildings two miles south and at Johnston station, a short distance east, were wrecked.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 85 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by G. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL

IS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Veto of the Bill Strongly Urged Upon Him—Southern Sentiment Swinging Into Line With That of the East.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Probably because it was cabinet day and therefore difficult to get the ear of the president, there were few congressmen at the White House yesterday.

But they have in no degree been relieved of anxiety as to the fate of the seigniorage bill. The situation at the White House presents one strong feature of novelty in the fact that it appears to be the scene of a bloodless battle just now between the congressmen on the one hand, the large majority of whom are urging the signing of the seigniorage bill, and the great commercial interests of the country on the other, for 29 out of every 30 of the communications coming from them pray for the veto of the bill.

These communications by mail and wire are not, as might be supposed, altogether of eastern origin. For instance, there were appeals for a veto from Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco and Salem, Or. Virginia has also joined the line, as was made evident by protests against the bill from the cotton factories of Norfolk and the transportation interests there.

Thoughtfully Considered by Cleveland.

A very thoughtful presentation of objections to the bill coming from Richmond has made some impression upon the president. Of course it is manifestly impossible for the president to read himself in detail all of these communications, but they are carefully examined by Mr. Thurber, and any new point or suggestion on either side of the case is brought to the president's attention.

He has up to and including next Thursday to make up his mind what to do with the bill, and there are indications that he proposes to use most of this time in thoughtful consideration of the matter. It is certain that he has committed himself to no man, as respects his action on the bill.

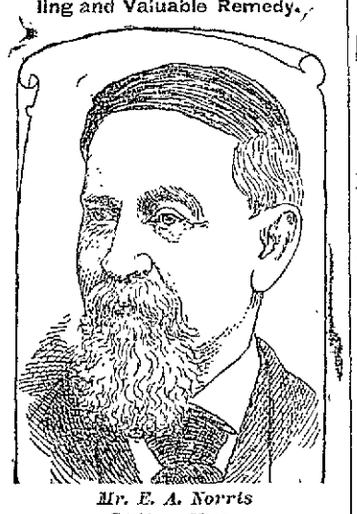
It is noticeable that some communications received urging a veto concede that owing to the slow formation of popular opinion the result may be a temporary party loss at the polls, but they insist that in the end the sound and conservative course they approve will surely be rewarded by popular support.

This view is strongly expressed in the communications from the south, which in cases adjure the president to follow the line of conduct pursued by him in making the tariff issue.

The comparatively few appeals for the signature of the bill as a rule are based on the plea that it will do no harm, and is absolutely demanded to ensure party unity and the control of the house of representatives.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.



Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 60 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1857, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A. 10C. CIGARS LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Bill In Equity Filed Against Bostonians.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—A bill in equity has been filed against Messrs. Barnabee, Karl & McDonald, proprietors of "The Bostonians," an opera company, now playing in this city, asking that they be restrained from producing the opera "Ogallallas."

Wholesale Arrests of Abortionists.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A large crowd of abortionists who have been doing a thriving business in this city, were arrested last night. The arrests were made on warrants obtained by the Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law.

Hoey and Thompson Victors.

CENTERVILLE, N. J., March 24.—The shooting match at live pigeons, 30 yards' rise and 21 yards' boundary, at Bergen Point yesterday, resulted in a victory for Hoey and Thompson. Their opponents were Work and Macalester.

Mello Chosen Chief.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Herald's Montevideo special dispatch says the provisional government of the revolutionary party has been reorganized. Admiral Mello has been chosen chief of the provisional government.

New York's Quarantine System Praised

NEW YORK, March 24.—Health Officer Jenkins has received an award on his World's fair exhibition of the quarantine system of New York "for evidence of efficiency and good equipment."

A Wise Young Man

Dresses with good taste. That means that his attire fits perfectly and is made in correct style. What's sold by Chalifoux must fit or no sale. Every garment sold by us must be perfectly satisfactory as guaranteed.

No Back Numbers

Back numbers, figuratively speaking, are out of date. No last year styles. Our stock contains nothing but 1894 styles in suits of every variety of material for business and dress. We suit the season and our customers every time. Our suits are tailor-made, hand finished, look dressy and are made of the best materials for the season, such as cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays and Hair-Line Cassimeres. The logic of figures proves our prices to be cheapness itself. Here they are:

Black, Blue or Fancy Cheviot Men's All-Wool Suits, $8.

Unfinished Worsteds in Blue and Black at $10 and $12.

Extra Fine Cassimeres and Cheviots at $13 and $15.

Save time and trouble; make your selection at

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Canned Squash, Peaches, Quince,

2 Cans for 25c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.

100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.

No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One," and P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer In Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

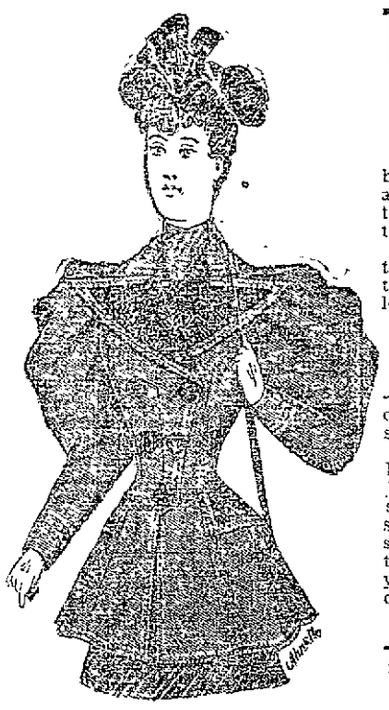
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

WHEEL THE BABY OUT.

How many parents know that they should follow this advice, but how many mothers neglect it till too late. We have just received a handsome line of WAKEFIELD CARRIAGES, also the BRATTLEBORO' CARRIAGES; both manufacturers are first class and we solicit your inspection. A morning ride is better for the baby than the Doctor's medicine.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.

35 PRESCOTT STREET.



The Latest Fad.

"In the spring the maiden's fancy
Lightly turns to coats and capes."
N. O. T. TENNYSON.

And especially the spring, for never before wear coats and capes so pretty and artistic. And then the new fad, trimming them with Moire Silk, with a touch of lace on the capes.

We've just got a beautiful line of these garments from the best New York tailors; but they'll not linger with us long.

AT OUR LOW FIGURES.

And don't forget our home-made suits—all the style of New York suits, but our own make, and so offered at wholesale prices.

A fine heavy storm serge in Navy and Black, with latest style double breasted jacket and full circular skirt without seams, for $5.50. Others ask $10 for this suit. $8 suits for $3.75; fine flannel skirts $1.50. Or if you want anything to order our Custom Department will fit you and suit you perfectly. Every kind of machine embroidery done to order.

THE BEAVER CLOAK COMP'Y,

51 MERRIMACK STREET.

WALSH'S

UNION MARKET.

MIDDLESEX STREET, FOOT OF SOUTH.

BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, BUTTER AND POULTRY

Were never so Cheap as at Present. COME TODAY and see for yourself

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex St

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Special Bargains THIS - WEEK —AT— YOUNG'S 111 Central Street.

Silk Ties.

36 doz. Plaid Windsor and Hemstitched Broad end Silk Ties, 25c., worth 39c

50 dozen Plain and Checked All Silk Ties, worth 25c., now 12½c.

25 dozen Plain Silk Ties, 5c. each; just half price.

Kid Gloves.

Our selected Foster Patent Kid Gloves at 75c. are what other stores are selling at $1.00. Look at our Goods and and be your own judge.

Shirt Waists

For everybody; all sizes. Don't pay 49c. for your Shirt Waists when you can get the same here for 25c., only 25c.

$1 Sateen, Percale, Chambray and White Shirt Waists, only 49c. each.

Our line of Trimming Laces are the talk of the city for variety, Handsome patterns and Low Prices. Trimming Braids at wholesale prices.

50 doz. Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses, regular 39c. Goods, 25c. each.

As usual, our line of Hosiery is immense: prices lower than the lowest.

We are brimful of bargains at present. It is money in your pocket every time you trade at

YOUNG'S, 111 CENTRAL ST.

Low Prices

5lb. pail Raspberry Jelly 35c. pai
5lb. " Strawberry " 35c. "
5lb. " Currant " 35c. "
5lb. " Apple " 35c. "
5lb. " Raspberry Jam 50c. "

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Evgs, 8 to 10 30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

P. H. HELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.

Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

AGENTS FOR

THE ABBOT - DOWNING COMPANY,

Manufacturers of the

Celebrated - Concord - Wagons.

Driving, Light and Heavy Express Wagons, Team Wagons, Heavy Trucks of all kinds.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 24.
SUN RISES.....5 49 | MOON RISES..9 48 PM
SUN SETS.....6 01 | HIGH WATER..1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..12 21 | FULL SEA..1 30 PM

Forecast for New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut: Fair; slightly cooler; northwest winds.

For Maine: Fair; west winds.

Signals are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Boston to Eastport.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Mrs. May Burns has been granted a pension.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Miss Eva G. Simpson is visiting her sister at Southboro.

Lithia water sold by the glass at Elling wood & Co.'s opposite post office.

You do not want to miss reading Cook, Taylor & Co.'s ad. today. It is full of Easter news.

Mrs. S. C. Shirley entertained the Dirigo whist club at her home, corner of Gates and Sheldon street.

Mrs. Charles H. Richardson of this city is visiting her son Rev. Herbert Richardson of Hamilton N. Y.

At the regular weekly meeting of Pride of Lowell lodge in Bay State hall last evening a fine entertainment was enjoyed.

Lowell lodge of Elks will hold an election of officers next week. There is a large number of candidates for four principal offices.

A young truant named James Quinn, who was arrested by Truant Officer Laug, Thursday, has been bailed and promises to do better in the future.

Mrs. D. Crowley extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Lowell to attend her opening of spring millinery, Thursday and Friday, March 29 and 30. Parlors 1 and 2 Pollard building Palmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hall, entertained a number of friends at a whist party, Thursday evening. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Harris Pearson, Mrs. Leroy Hall, Mrs. J. H. Sawtell and Mr. H. F. Barnes.

Rev. Fr. Gilday of St. Michael's church preached a powerful sermon on the crucifixion at St. Patrick's church. The congregation was the largest of the Lenten season and hundreds were unable to obtain seats.

The Chrysanthemum whist club met with Mrs. Samuel Muzzey at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walton on Branch street, Thursday evening. Mrs. W. I. Rollins, Miss Harding, Mr. Frank Sloane and Mr. W. F. Lane won the prizes.

It is probable that the street committee will report favorably on the petition for a new bridge at the head of Moody street. It is claimed that a bridge at this point of the river will be of greater benefit than the one that the county commissioners have been petitioned to construct.

For Easter.

Have just received a new line of spring patterns in mouldings and will guarantee to frame pictures in first class shape lower than any one else. Mr. J. H. Martin is with us. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

Dancing.

Prof. Wells offers splendid inducements to all who wish to join his Tuesday and Thursday evening classes, giving them the benefit of the season till June 15th, including several private lessons for $5. New dances brought out every week.

Ninth annual reception and ball (May day), Tuesday evening, May 1, 1884.

EDWARD DUCHARME

Arrested in Boston While He Was Trying to Break a Window.

A man giving his name as Edward Ducharme, 30 years of age, was arrested last evening in the act of breaking the window of Wm. B. Morse, a jeweler. Ducharme stood with his back to the window and smashed the glass with a brick, which he carried in his hand.

He turned to pick the broken pieces of glass from the window frame when he was seized by an officer, who had been watching him.

He made no resistance and said he did the act "out of foolishness."

At the station house he told conflicting stories as to his recent whereabouts, though positively stating that he had been in Boston but a few hours. He claimed to have been in Lowell, Worcester, Marlboro and Cambridge, that he belonged in Lowell, and that he is a nephew of Inspector Lathaume of this city.

An attempt will be made to connect him with the Court street jewelry robbery which occurred recently. He denies having been in the city at the time.

HALO OF GLORY.

Where it was Seen and How it Attracted Attention.

In passing the Associate building on Merrimack street near city hall the attention of every pedestrian is attracted by the radiance of the millinery window of Mrs. W. J. Johnson's store. The reputation of Mrs. Johnson as an artistic milliner and the beauty of her store are too well known to need comment. The large window has a centre piece with a lifelike wax figure showing what the milliner's art does for the countenance. The hat on the figure is in the prevailing style and worth about $20. In the window are hats and bonnets of all descriptions. In the background of the window is a gilded eagle, from which radiate sprays of gold braid which look like a halo of glory. On entering the store, on the left, are the show cases with children's hats and the walls above these are draped with sunlax with beautiful effect. On the right of the store for its entire length are large mirrors which reflect the floral designs and various articles of beauty exhibited on the opposite side showing a combination in which all the colors of the rainbow are harmoniously blended. In the rear of the salesroom is the ladies' parlor which is gorgeously furnished. The walls are Florence white with gold carving and mosaic work. The floor is covered by a velvet carpet, while the mirrors, the easy chairs and other articles make it one of the most elegant apartments that could be imagined. It is a place in which ladies like to linger while their hat or bonnet is being trimmed in the latest style. From this room there is another, given to mourning goods, and lastly comes the work room. In every department, in every room, on every counter, in every design on which the eye rests within this beautiful store there is the same mark of an artistic hand of cultivated taste, of the milliner's skill in blending colors and making things lovely and attractive. This store has about 4000 square feet of floor space, and altogether is one of the grandest in the city. No lady of taste should fail to visit it and examine the latest novelties.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 51 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED OF BOSTON.

Other Matters of Public Interest—Committee Reports—Weavers' Particulars Bill Gets a Set Back.

BOSTON, March 24.—In the senate the committee on treasury submitted a unanimous report in favor of the bill requiring the registration of physicians

Ought not to pass on a bill to amend the city charter of Boston so that the mayor of said city might be empowered to appoint all officers and boards and heads of departments which are provided for in the statutes or ordinances.

Ought not to pass was reported on the bill that every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, mercantile, railroad, street railway, canal, steamboat, telegraph and telephone corporation be prevented from paying employes in any other way than by public currency.

An adverse report was submitted on the bill to prevent any person or corporation from enjoining, under penalty, their employes not to affiliate themselves with labor organizations. Ought not to pass on a bill making it unlawful for persons to work more than six days in seven. Similar action was reported on a bill providing that all employes of the commonwealth shall receive $2 a day.

In the house Mr. Conkley offered an order to require the opinion of the justices of the supreme judicial court on the following questions:

1. Is an adjudication that a person is a dipsomaniac under chapter 339 of the acts of 1885 equivalent to a criminal adjudication? If so, is said act unconstitutional by reason of providing for a criminal adjudication without giving a right to a trial by jury?

2. Is the term "habitual drunkard" as used in said act synonymous with the term "dipsomaniac," or is dipsomania a distinct condition from the habit of drunkenness within the meaning of said act?

3. Is the right of appeal provided by section 10 of chapter 414 of the acts of 1889 to be exercised under the provisions of the law as to appeals, in criminal cases, from the judgment of trial justices, police, district and municipal courts?

4. Do sections 10 and 13 of said chapter 414 grant or deny the appellant the right of being admitted to bail? If they deny the right, is not so much of said act as involves a denial of such right unconstitutional?

The order was laid over to Monday.

J. E. Hayes, Mr. Wentworth and Mr. Knell announced that they dissent from the adverse report of the committee on judiciary on the bill of Mr. Bliss of West Springfield to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service. This bill gives a presumption of due care on the part of the employes, instead of, as now, compelling him to prove due care.

The joint special committee on the unemployed reported in part as follows:

The petition presented on Feb. 20, 1894, requests that the general court "formulate and adopt such immediate plans of public work as will fully relieve the present distress."

The committee does not deem it wise to commit the commonwealth to expensive projects, without regard to the general welfare, in order to give employment to labor.

The committee found, however, a proposition before the general committee looking to the building of boulevards or roads connecting parks or other open spaces with cities and towns of the metropolitan park district. This work has been suggested by the metropolitan park commission in its report of 1893.

The bills provide for the construction of parks and boulevards and an appropriation of $500,000; the act for appointing a commision provides that the board shall consist of three persons whose term of office shall expire the second Wednesday of March, 1895. The members of the board shall receive such compensation and incur such expenses for carrying out the provisions of the act as the governor and council shall approve, provided that the whole amount expended shall not exceed $15,000.

Ought not to pass on two bills requiring specifications of work to be supplied to weavers.

Ought not to pass on bill to prohibit railroad companies from changing time tables without permission of the railroad commissioners.

Habeas Corpus Writ Denied.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Justice O'Brien has denied the second application for a writ of habeas corpus for John Y. McKane, who is now in Sing Sing.

Lace Plant to Be Sold.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., March 24.—The entire plant of the American Lace Manufacturing company of this place will be sold at receivers' sale on April 9.

Oswego Charter Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, March 24.—Governor Flower yesterday vetoed the Oswego charter bill. He said that the bill is a step backward in the science of government.

Signs of Prosperity.

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 24.—Phillips & Kimhardt gave notice to the employes of their mill yesterday that on April 2 work will be begun on goods, for which orders are now on hand, and agree to run until July 1. They further announce that the wages which were in effect before the reduction was made on Jan. 22 will be restored. This reduction was about 20 per cent. Brown & Ackroyd, dress goods manufacturers, have announced an increase of 5 and 10 per cent in wages. A portion took effect last Monday, and the remainder will go into effect next Monday.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.: (a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.* (a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading dermatologist of the world. Consult him free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bldg.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Benjamin F. Stone has secured a reissue of his pension.

R. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The High School battalion has been unsuccessful in its attempt to get the armory drill shed for drills. It now wants to use Huntington hall.

The dramatic club of the Young Men's Institute will play "Forced to the War" at the Opera house, April 18th. It promises to be a most successful affair.

O. B. Bartlett, treasurer of the Highland club, has sent to W. L. Floyd, treasurer of the church league a check for $150, the contribution of the club from the recent anniversary ball.

The Crescent athletic club held an informal social at their club house on Livingstone avenue, last evening. The first anniversary of the club will be observed by a banquet in about one month.

Don't fail to notice that $1.50 will buy one of the best fountain pens on the market. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Lawler, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

If you have a parlor you wish papered artistically, or in fact any room in your house we would be pleased to show you the many new patterns we have for spring work. Our goods are all from the best manufacturers, and are second to none in style and quality. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

Capt. G. D. Kimball of D Co., Cadets, has made the following appointments: Sergt. W. H. Bean to be first sergeant, Sergt. A. Y. Rodger, second sergeant; Sergt. A. L. Grant, third; Corporal Edward Hand, fourth; Corporal R. N. Mackay, fifth; Corporals Wm. Kelley, H. E. Noyes, Fred Cate and Wm. E. Foster.

The Mule Spinners' union elected the following officers at the semi-annual meeting last evening: President, Michael Duggan; vice president, John McDonald; second vice president, Fred Joyal; recording secretary; John Coppinger; financial secretary, Michael Logan; treasurer, George O'Brien; one auditor, Edward McCann. Delegates to national convention—Messrs. John Danahy, James Donnelly, James McCann.

Holy Saturday.

Services were held in all the Catholic churches this morning at which the Easter water was blessed. Confessions will be heard this afternoon and evening.

Catholic Union.

The members of the board of government of the Catholic Union are requested to meet at 2.30 p. m., tomorrow at Mechanics hall. Business of importance is to come up.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Nellie Mindth was sent to jail for three months.

Jeremiah Murphy was found guilty of being a common drunkard and was sentenced to jail for six months.

John Totten who found guilty of indecent exposure, yesterday, was sentenced to jail for two months.

Trouble Enough on His Hands.

DENVER, March 24.—When the attention of Governor Waite was called to the report that L. Houseman had gone to Cripple Creek to ascertain whether assurances can be given of no interference by the authorities if Corbett and Jackson decide to fight there, he said: "My advice is not to make any arrangements for an international fight in this state; we have enough fight on our hands at present."

Employes' Schedule Not Accepted.

OMAHA, March 24.—The last move in the joint conference of the Union Pacific was made yesterday, when the firemen submitted their schedule to Mr. Clark and were informed in return that it was not acceptable. There is a possibility that the engineers may be called to confer with Mr. Clark again, and everything will remain in statu quo until the arrival of Judge Caldwell next week.

The Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—According to the anti option bill the termination of a contract is to have affixed thereto a 2-cent internal revenue stamp. The special tax on dealers in options and futures is fixed at $12, instead of $24 as originally proposed, and the penal bond required to be furnished is fixed at $5000 instead of $10,000.

Crew Were Rescued.

BOSTON, March 24.—The steamship Lake Ontario, which arrived at this port yesterday, brought in the captain and crew of the fishing schooner Mabel Wolford of Gloucester, which vessel the Ontario ran down on Thursday, in a dense fog, while the schooner was fishing on La Have bank.

Maine Factory Closed.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 24.—The pants factory operated by the Maine Manufacturing company, employing from 200 to 300 hands, shut down for the season yesterday. It will not reopen until Sept. 1 at least. Manager Martin states that the cause is tariff uncertainty.

Prouty & Co.'s Property Attached.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The sheriff received an attachment yesterday for $25,865 against property in this state of Prouty & Co., wholesale shoe dealers of Boston, who failed a few days ago in favor of Pfister, Vogel & Co.

Five Killed by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The Acme dynamite works near Verona blew up yesterday, killing five people. Houses and other buildings two miles south and at Johnson station, a short distance east, were wrecked.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound,

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. H. Sevill, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 364-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
AGENTS FOR
THE ABBOT - DOWNING COMPANY,
Manufacturers of the
Celebrated - Concord - Wagons.
Driving, Light and Heavy Express Wagons, Team Wagons, Heavy Trucks of all kinds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL

IS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Veto of the Bill Strongly Urged Upon Him—Southern Sentiment Swinging Into Line With That of the East.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Probably because it was cabinet day and therefore difficult to get the ear of the president, there were few congressmen at the White House yesterday.

But they have in no degree been relieved of anxiety as to the fate of the seigniorage bill. The situation at the White House presents one strong feature of novelty in the fact that it appears to be the scene of a bloodless battle just now between the congressmen on the one hand, the large majority of whom are urging the signing of the seigniorage bill, and the great commercial interests of the country on the other, for 29 out of every 30 of the communications coming from them pray for the veto of the bill.

These communications by mail and wire are not, as might be supposed, altogether of eastern origin. For instance, there were appeals for a veto from Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco and Salem, Or. Virginia has also joined the line, as was made evident by protests against the bill from the cotton factories of Norfolk and the transportation interests there.

Thoughtfully Considered by Cleveland.

A very thoughtful presentation of objections to the bill coming from Richmond has made some impression upon the president. Of course it is manifestly impossible for the president to read himself in detail all of these communications, but they are carefully examined by Mr. Thurber, and any new point or suggestion on either side of the case is brought to the president's attention.

He has up to and including next Thursday to make up his mind what to do with the bill, and there are indications that he proposes to use most of this time in thoughtful consideration of the matter. It is certain that he has committed himself to no man, as respects his action on the bill.

It is noticeable that some communications received urging a veto concede that owing to the slow formation of popular opinion the result may be a temporary party loss at the polls, but they insist that in the end the sound and conservative course they approve will surely be rewarded by popular support.

This view is strongly expressed in the communications from the south, which in cases adjure the president to follow the line of conduct pursued by him in making the tariff issue.

The comparatively few appeals for the signature of the bill as a rule are based on the plea that it will do no harm, and is absolutely demanded to ensure party unity and the control of the house of representatives.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.

Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 30 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's Keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's
M.C.A.
10C. CIGARS
LEAD ALL OTHERS.
Everybody Should Try The
"108"
Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Bill In Equity Filed Against Bostonians.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—A bill in equity has been filed against Messrs. Barnabee, Karl & McDonald, proprietors of "The Bostonians," an opera company, now playing in this city, asking that they be restrained from producing the opera "Ogallalla."

Wholesale Arrests of Abortionists.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A large crowd of abortionists who have been doing a thriving business in this city, were arrested last night. The arrests were made on warrants obtained by the Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law.

Hoey and Thompson Victors.

CENTERVILLE, N. J., March 24.—The shooting match at live pigeons, 30 yards' rise and 21 yards' boundary, at Bergen Point yesterday, resulted in a victory for Hoey and Thompson. Their opponents were Work and Macalester.

Mello Chosen Chief.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Herald's Montevideo special dispatch says the provisional government of the revolutionary party has been reorganized. Admiral Mello has been chosen chief of the provisional government.

New York's Quarantine System Praised.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Health Officer Jenkins has received an award on his World's fair exhibition of the quarantine system of New York "for evidence of efficiency and good equipment."

A Wise Young Man

Dresses with good taste. That means that his attire fits perfectly and is made in correct style. What's sold by Chalifoux must fit or no sale. Every garment sold by us must be perfectly satisfactory as guaranteed.

No Back Numbers

Back numbers, figuratively speaking, are out of date. No last year styles. Our stock contains nothing but 1894 styles in suits of every variety of material for business and dress. We suit the season and our customers every time. Our suits are tailor-made, hand finished, look dressy and are made of the best materials for the season, such as cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays and Hair-Line Cassimeres. The logic of figures proves our prices to be cheapness itself. Here they are:

Black, Blue or Fancy Cheviot Men's All-Wool Suits, $8.

Unfinished Worsteds in Blue and Black at $10 and $12.

Extra Fine Cassimeres and Cheviots at $13 and $15.

Save time and trouble; make your selection at

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Canned Squash, Peaches, Quince,
2 Cans for 25c.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

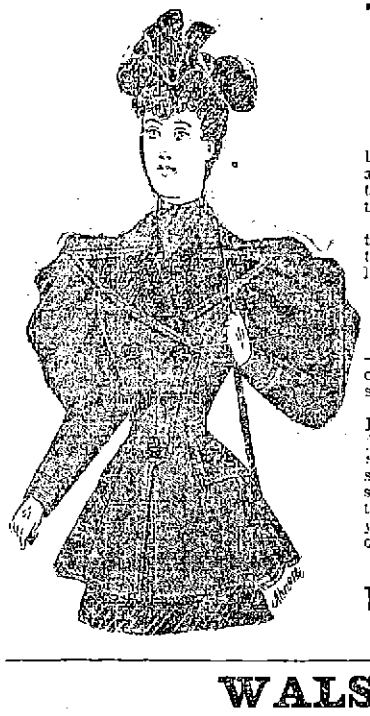
Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One," and P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

WHEEL THE BABY OUT.

How many parents know that they should follow this advice, but how many mothers neglect it till too late. We have just received a handsome line of WAKEFIELD CARRIAGES, also the BRATTLEBORO CARRIAGES; both manufacturers are first class and we ask your inspection. A morning ride is better for the baby than the Doctor's medicine.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.



The Latest Fad.

"In the spring the maiden's fancy
Lightly turns to coats and capes."
N. G. T. TENNYSON.

And especially the spring, for never before wear coats and capes so pretty and artistic. And then the new fad, trimming them with Moire Silk, with a touch of lace on the capes.

We've just got a beautiful line of these garments from the best New York tailors; but they'll not linger with us long.

AT OUR LOW FIGURES.

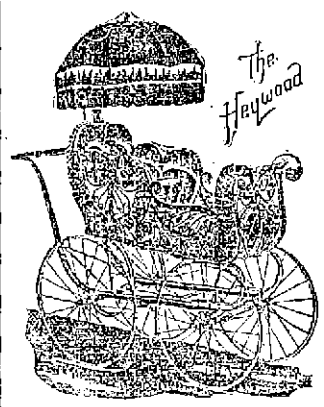
And don't forget our home-made suits—all the style of New York suits, but our own make, and so offered at wholesale prices.

A fine heavy storm serge in Navy and Black, with latest style double breasted jacket and full circular skirt without seams, for $5.50. Others ask $10 for this suit. $8 suits for $3.75; fine flannel skirts $1.50. Or if you want anything to order our Custom Department will fit you and suit you perfectly. Every kind of machine embroidery done to order.

THE BEAVER CLOAK COMP'Y,
51 MERRIMACK STREET.

WALSH'S
UNION MARKET.
MIDDLESEX STREET, FOOT OF SOUTH.
BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, BUTTER AND POULTRY
Were never so Cheap as at Present. COME TODAY and see for yourself
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex St

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.



We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—AT—
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.

Silk Ties.

36 doz. Plaid Windsor and Hemstitched Broad end Silk Ties, 25c., worth 39c

50 dozen Plain and Checked All Silk Ties, worth 25c., now 12½c.

25 dozen Plain Silk Ties, 5c. each; just half price.

Kid Gloves.

Our selected Foster Patent Kid Gloves at 75c. are what other stores are selling at $1.00. Look at our Goods and and be your own judge.

Shirt Waists

For everybody; all sizes. Don't pay 49c. for your Shirt Waists when you can get the same here for 25c., only 25c.

$1 Sateen, Percale, Chambray and White Shirt Waists, only 49c. each.

Our line of Trimming Laces are the talk of the city for variety, Handsome patterns and Low Prices. Trimming Braids at wholesale prices.

50 doz. Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses, regular 39c. Goods, 25c. each.

As usual, our line of Hosiery is immense; prices lower than the lowest.

We are brimful of bargains at present. It is money in your pocket every time you trade at

YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

Low Prices

5lb. pail Raspberry Jelly 35c. pai
5lb. " Strawberry " 35c. "
5lb. " Currant " 35c. "
5lb. " Apple " 35c. "
5lb. " Raspberry Jam 50c. "

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Corham St.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adriano and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER.
Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

P. H. HIGGINS,
247 and 249 Corham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 21. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞ **THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.**

THE STREET COMMITTEE.

Its Acts on a Large Number of Petitions.

A meeting of the committee on streets was held yesterday. It was voted to accept a sidewalk on Shaffer street; to lay out Bedford and Lexington avenues; to recommend that sidewalks be placed on Barclay and B streets. The chairman and superintendent were given full power to act on the Pickering Knitting company's petition for damages to property; petition of White Bros. for a cinder sidewalk on Perry street, laid on the table; the matter of accepting and grading Peyton street was referred to the engineer with instructions to define the lines and submit the matter to the petitioners.

The chairman and superintendent were instructed to report at the next meeting the probable cost of grading Crowley street.

Engineer Bowers was instructed to arrange for a hearing on straightening the line of Gorham street.

The old matter of grading and widening Boynton street was considered. The engineer reported that to fix the grade properly will necessitate the payment of land damages aggregating $1200 to Messrs. Ludlam and Pead. A second plan shown he thought could be carried out without any claim of damages from Mr. Ludlam. The question was referred to a sub-committee.

Alderman Stanley, Councilmen Benson and Kittredge were appointed a committee to look over Stevens street, where repairs are being sought.

The matter of avoiding the confusion arising from the duplication of street names was considered and as an experiment it was decided to give a hearing to residents of Belmont street and Belmont avenue.

When the Moody street bridge matter was reached, a sub-committee consisting of Alderman Lovejoy, Councilman Noble and Benson was appointed to confer with abutting land owners and ascertain what terms, if any, are necessary to be made to extend the street to the Old Meadow road as petitioned for.

Upon motion of Councilman Kittredge the engineer was instructed to call for bids for edgestone, flagging and paving, the same amount as was purchased last year, bids to be in at 2 o'clock, April 12.

DEATHS.

Frederick M. Burrows, aged 31 years, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 26 Arlington street. He had been ill for some time and death was the result of typhoid fever. He was a member of the Highland lodge of Odd Fellows, Middlesex Lodge, K. of P. He leaves a father, William Barrows, two sisters and a brother.

Frank J. Brown, a resident of this city for close on to half a century, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Westford, at the age of 55 years 7 months. He was a carriage painter by trade and had an established business of his own. He leaves a widow, two sons, Frank D. Brown, publisher of the Dracut Tribune, Edward D. Brown, five daughters and several brothers and sisters.

Francis Smith, aged 44 years, died this morning at his home, 13 Centre street.

Mrs. Rose O'Brien, aged 23 years, died last night at her home, in the rear of 184 South street. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Alice Mahoney, aged 27 years, died yesterday at the Lowell General hospital. The funeral will take place from Undertaker O'Donnell's warerooms at 3.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

LOCAL NOTES.

The famous Stearns bicycle, Shattuck's, Prescott street.

City Physician Bryant of Cambridge is the guest of Dr. Ricker today.

Pneumatic cycles, $30 to $150, Shattuck's.

Choice line second-hand bicycles, Shattuck's.

A meeting of the committee on education will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Lovell bicycle, medium prices, but excellent quality. Shattuck's Prescott street.

A despatch to the Advertiser from Lowell booms Postmaster Burbank for congress.

The Union market has a great Easter display of good things to eat. Try it for low prices.

D. A. Sullivan of the News and Mr. Dennis Finnegan are escaping the March breezes by a trip to Norfolk, Va.

It is reported that "Dr." J. Henry King is in trouble again down in Chambersburg, Pa., a charge of bigamy being sworn out against him.

The members of Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, held a pleasant social entertainment and smoke talk at their quarters in Post 185 hall last evening.

Millie Irvano, New York's famous clairvoyant, is meeting with great success. She has parlors in the Bon Marche building. See notice in the want column.

Court Columbus, A. O. F., has elected Chief Ranger Savage, Financial Secretary Healey and L. P. Turcotte as delegates to the coming grand court convention.

The committee on police of Lawrence accompanied by Jere T. O'Sullivan of that town, as a guide, was in town today, inspecting the Gamewell police telegraph system.

Could you ask for more beautiful weather in which to take your little one out for an airing? If you haven't a baby carriage call at Gookin Bros., Prescott street and see their stock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nichols, Mrs. R. C. Chamberlain and son, and Mrs. G. B. Allen of this city, were on board a steamer which sailed from Vancouver to San Francisco and became disabled and drifted for a long time.

Bids were opened yesterday in the office of the supervising architect of the treasury, at Washington, for the tower clock and bell for the United States post office at Lowell, Mass., as follows: Seth Thomas Clock company, New York, $1865; the Standard Electric Time company, New Haven, $1870; the E. Howard Watch & Clock company, New York, $1823.95.

DR. WALKER DENTIST, Wyman's Exchange

EASTER MUSIC

Elaborate Programs to be Sung by Lowell Choirs.

RESURRECTION WILL BE THE ALL-INSPIRING THEME.

Large and Devout Congregations Expected.

Tomorrow will be Easter, one of the religious events which are observed by elaborate musical programs in the churches.

Easter commemorates the resurrection and in the grandest compositions of the masters, choirs and congregations will sing of "The risen Christ."

Easter coming early this year the musical services in Prot. churches will be better than usual as the old choirs will sing, the musical year, not beginning for a fortnight. Below are given the programs:

Immaculate Conception.
Morning service.

Vidi Aquam....Novello
Introit and Graduale....Gregorian
Mass. Coronation....Cherubini
Offertory. Alma Virgo....Hummel
Hallelujah chorus....Handel

Vespers.

Domini ad.. Dixit Dominus, Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Mozart
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
In Exitu....Sir John Stevenson
Haec Dies....Gounod
Magnificat. Regina Coeli and O Salutaris .Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Strike the Cymbal....Pucitta
Chorus of 60 voices. American orchestra.

St Peter's Church.
High Mass 10.30 o'clock.

Vidi Aquam....Gregorian
Kyrie and Gloria....Weber's mass in G
Veni Creator....Beethoven
Credo....Weber's mass in G
Offertory, Hæc Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus, Benidictus, Agnus Dei
Weber's mass in G

Vespers at 7 o'clock p. m.

Psalms....Millard
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
Laudate Dominum....Fiske
Hæc Dies, Magnificat, Regina Cœli...Lambillotte
O Salutaris....Curchman
Tantum Ergo....Handel
Laudate....Gregorian

Soloists—Misses Lizzie McLaughlin and Lilla Cooke, sopranos. Misses Mary McLaughlin and Susie Cooke, contraltos; Mr. T. F. Molloy tenor; Mr. James Healey and Mr. Ed. Martin bass.

Chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Mr. T. F. Molloy at the evening service.

Church of the Sacred Heart.
Morning Service 10.30 a. m.

Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Kyrie and Gloria....Leonard
Veni Creator....Handel
Credo....Leonard
Offertory, Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus and Benedictus....Leonard
Agnus Dei....Margo
Alleluia Alleluia....Lambillotte

Vespers 6.30 p. m.

Dominic Ad. and Psalms....Millard
Hymn, Regina Coeli....Werner
Magnificat....Emmerig
Benediction.
O Salutaris Sop. Solo....Panofta
Tantum Ergo....Rossi
Laudate Dominum....Est

Solos by members of the choir assisted by a chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan, organist.

St. Patrick's Church.
Solemn High Mass at 10.30.

Organ prelude O Filli et Fillie....Batiste
Vidi Aquam....Newland
Mass (Imperial)....Hayden
Veni Creator....La Hache
Hæc Dies....Lambilotte
Alma Virgo (offertory)....Hummel
Grand Hallelujah chorus....Hayden

Vesper Service 3.30 p. m.

Prelude Organ and Orchestra.
Domini ad. and Dixit Dominus....Millard
Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Fiske
In Exitu Israel....Schmid
Hæc Dies and Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Coeli....Werner
Ecce Panis....La Hache
Tantum Ergo....Berge
Laudate Dominium (Omnes Gentes)....Newland
Postlude Organ and Orchestra.

Choir consists of a double quartet and chorus of 50 voices assisted by the American orchestra at both services. M. J. Johnson, organist, and E. F. Faulkner, director.

St. Joseph's Church.
High Mass at 10 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam and Introit from Gregorian plain Chant.
Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei....La Hache
Offertory, Alma Virgo....Hummel
Postlude and March....Orchestra

Vespers 3 p. m.

Psalms....Plain Chant
Haec Dies....Grazcoli
Magnificat....Mozart
Regina Coeli....Cherrubini
Benediction.
O Filii et Filiæ....Renaud
Alma Virgo....Hummel
Tantum Ergo....Geob
Laudate.

March, by the Olympian Orchestra, which will furnish music at both services. The soloists will be Misses Gagnon, E. Labelle. L. Bloudin, soprano; A. Cote, E. David, alto; Messrs, F. Desrosiers, T. Malo, tenors, H. Duval and A. N. Duval, basso; and a chorus of 75 voices. Edward Vincellette, organist; A. N. Duval, director.

St. Michael's Church.
Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Mass....Kaliwada
Offertory, Hæc Dies....Mozart

Vespers, 7.30.

Grand Vespers....Millard
Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Cœli....Werne
O Salutaris....Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Hallelujah, Chorus....Handel

Soloists, Miss Nellie Gilday, soprano; Mrs. Kelley, Miss Courtney, altos; Mr. Warburton, tenor, Mr. Kennedy, bass; Cantwell's orchestra; Henry Gilday, organist; John Warburton, director.

Kirk Street Church.
10.30 a. m.

Organ Prelude, Tempo di Minuetto....Camp
Hymn, Christ the Lord is Risen Again....Mozart
Solo, Easter Song.... Mr Frank Murphy
Song, Children's Care.
Gloria....Parker
Hymn, Christ is Risen....Sullivan
Offertory, Transcription....Wagner Lizst
Quartet, Christ is Risen....Norris
Song, Easter Day.
Quartet, Te Deum in C....Buck
Hymn, Golden Harps are Sounding....Havergal
Organ Postlude, Marche Celebre....Lachner

Mrs. A. Jenkins, soprano; Miss E. L. Hathaway, contralto; Geo. F. Sturtevant, tenor and director; Frank B. Murphy, bass; Sidney R. Fleet, organist.

St. John's Church.
Morning service.

Processional, Jesus Christ is risen today. Worgan
Anthem, Christ our passover....Hodges
Gloria Patri by....King Hall
Te Deum in D....Sullivan
Benedictus in B flat....Williams
Hymn, "The strife is o'er, the battle done....Palestrina
Kyrie Eleison....Sullivan
Gloria Tibi....Gounod
Hymn, At the Lamb's high feast we sing....Rosemiller
Offertory, Awake! thou that sleepest....Simper
Sanctus....Palestrina
Hymn, Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord....Sullivan
Gloria in excelsis in D....Woodward
Retrocessional, Alleluia sing to Jesus....Powell

Evening services.

Carols by choir and Sunday school
Processional, Alleluia! sing to Jesus....Powell
Magnificat and nunc dimittis....Stainer
Anthem, Lord, we pray Thee....Roberts
Offertory, Awake! put on thy strength....Stainer
Processional, Christ is risen....Sullivan

Frederick O. Blunt, choirmaster; Hattie Green, organist.

Shattuck Street Church.

The special musical numbers at the morning service will be: Carol, "Chime softly, bells of Easter," by Stearns; Buck's "Easter hymn"; Millard's Anthem, "Now is Christ Risen;" "Hosanna," Grenier; baritone solo, "Christ is Risen," Buck.

Choir, Miss Minnie E. Clifford, soprano; Miss Sylvia Burnham, contralto; Mr. Walter E. Knapp, baritone; G. H. Taylor, tenor and director; Mr. Wm. T. Sutcliffe, organist.

Central M. E. Church.

Morning service—Introit, "Bring forth the Paschal Victim," Baker; soprano solo, Miss Gillard; anthem, "As it began to Dawn," Vincent; tenor solo, Harry Stocks; anthem, "Why Seek Ye?" anthem. "This is the day," Cooke.

Evening—Pastoral, Liszt; chorus, "Spring and Easter," trio, "Night of Grief," Asa Hull; chorus, "The Angel's Mission;" solo, "Evangel," Edna McBrayne; chorus, "Christ Our Passover;" solo, "The Golden Gate Ajar," C. H. Gabriel, Louise Edwards, carol, "Bright from Fresh Uplands," L. R. Lewis; solo. "Lo, the Cross is Full of Healing," H. W. Porter, H. Stocks; chorus, "This is the Day;" solo, "Jesus Reigns," Mason, Miss Gillard; chorus, "A Parting Lay," Asa Hull. Carrie Bird, organist; Harry Stocks, choir leader.

Eliot Church.

At the morning service there will be these anthems: "Christ is Risen," Shelley; "Easter bells are ringing," Brackett; "Chime, Chime Ye Bells," Guirand. Easter concert in the evening.

Centralville M. E.

Morning service.—Gloria from Mozart's 12th; solo "I know that my Redeemer liveth," Handel, Mrs. Johnson; duet "I am the way"; anthem "Christ the Lord is risen today." Mrs. Cobb organist, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, soloist.

Evening—Anthem "Abide with me": Easter carol; solo, Mrs. Johnson, solo, Miss Belle Dalton; duet, the Misses Oliver; solo, Earl Kimball, anthem "Risen Today." The Sunday school will assist in the services.

St. Paul's M. E.

Morning service—Chorus "The Lord is my strength;" Danks; alto solo, "They have taken away my Lord," Miss Preston, with a quartet; solo "Resurrection," Shelly. Miss Preston; chorus "Consider the Lilies" Sarchet. C. V. Barker, organist, F. W. S. Daly, director.

First Universalist Church.
MORNING SERVICE.

Organ, Fantasie in C....Tours
Gloria....Adams
Suite, from "The Redemption"....Gounod
Tenor recitative, "Now when the Sabbath was past."
Trio, (the holy women) "How shall we by ourselves."
Tenor recitative,...."The newly risen sun"
Solo (the angel) "Why seek ye the living among the dead."
Tenor recitative, "Bright with pure heavenly beauty."
Recitative, narrators. "Now while by their bitter sorrow."
Trio (the holy women), "The Lord He is risen again."
Anthem "Christ our Passover,"....Holden
Anthem, "Christ the Lord is risen." ....Shelley
Sermon,.... The home of many mansions
Carol "The Easter bells are chiming,"....Loud
Organ grand chorus in E flat....Guilmant

Vesper service 5 o'clock.

Organ, concert variations in A....Hesse
Anthem, "Alleluia,"....Federlein
Carol, "Ye happy bells of Easter day,"....Gow
Solo, "He was despised and rejected,"....Handel Mrs. McIntire.
Duet, "This is the day of joy and gladness."....Lloyd
Miss Lewis and Mrs. McIntire.
Anthem, "Et Resurrexit,"....Von Weber
Organ postlude, "Tannhauser March,"....Wagner

The choir is Miss Jennie L. Lewis, soprano; Mrs. Charles H. McIntire, contralto; Mr. Charles D. Paige, bass; Mr. Edgar A. Barrell, organist; Mr. Edward E. Adams, tenor and director, assisted by Mrs. L. H. Hartley, soprano; Miss Belle Perham, contralto; Mr. Fred Lee, tenor; Dr. G. Forrest Martin, bass.

Worthen Street M. E.

Morning service—Chorus, "Christ Our Passover," Shepperd; chorus, "The day of Resurrection." In the evening there will be a concert, with a tenor solo by C. E. Woodbury, and a chorus "Christ Is Risen Today."

Worthen Street Baptist.

In the morning Mr. W. E. Owen will play Leutner's "Festival offertory" and "The March to Calvary" from "The Redemption." Mr. Barber will sing Chopin's "Lamb of God" and Shelley's "Resurrection."

Unitarian Church.

Morning service.—Anthem "And it began to Dawn," Foster; anthem "Christ our passover," Foote; anthem, "O give thanks unto the Lord," Watson; anthem, "Awake, Glad Soul, Awake," Foster. Choir—Miss Josephine Coburn, soprano; Mrs. Vira M. Floyd, alto; Edward R. Wirt, tenor; George Burns, bass; Henry F. Felton, organist and director.

First Baptist Church.

An Easter concert will be held in the morning: Chorus, "Risen," with solo by Miss Alice Hunt; chorus, "Twine the Garland," with solo by Mrs. Pepin; chorus, "Easter Chimes;" solo, Mrs. Pepin; anthem, "Joyful Eastertide;" solos, Mrs. Pepin, Miss Barclay and J. B. Maxwell; chorus, "Death is Vanquished," solo by F. A. Bowen; chorus, "Eastertide," with solos by Miss Francis, Miss Maxwell, Miss Doble and Miss Cobb; chorus, "Song of Rejoicing," solos, Miss Lefevre and Miss McLaughlin; solos by Mrs. Pepin and Miss Barclay. Rev. Dr. Seymour will give an Easter address.

John Street Church.

Morning service—Hymn by Dykes; gloria; anthem "God hath appointed the day" Tours; quartet "The Heavenly Home," Macy; Anthem "Awake! Glad Soul," Foster. Choir, Mrs. H. R. Perry, soprano; Mrs. M. K. Tenney, alto; Osmond Long, tenor; R. J. Beals, bass; E. K. Baldwin, organist and director.

ARETAS N. STEVENS

CHARGED WITH SETTING FIRE TO HIS STABLE.

Surprised by a Second and More Serious Charge in Court Where He Was Called Upon to Answer the Charge of Concealing Mortgaged Property.

Aretas N. Stevens, the Centralville stable keeper, is in hot water.

A week or more ago he was brought into court on the charge of concealing mortgaged property, the complainant being William E. Potter, the real estate agent.

The case had been continued until today when Mr. Stevens was called and he pleaded not guilty.

But this morning, in addition to the old case a new one was sprung on him of a far more serious nature for he was arrested in court and charged with setting fire to his barn last September, defrauding the insurance companies.

Mr. Stevens, through his attorney, D. J. Donahue, Esq., pleaded not guilty to this second charge.

The government was not ready to go on with the case and a continuance was allowed until next Saturday.

Stevens was put under $2000 bonds.

The fire in question occurred on the morning of Sept. 8th, at 3.44 a. m., at which besides considerable damage to the building, three horses were burned to death and seven had to be shot.

The first case was tried this morning. Mr. Potter took a mortgage on a brown horse, a bay mare, three carriages and three sets of harnesses for $520 and alleged that the defendant concealed some of the mortgaged property, putting other property in its place.

John C. Burke, Esq., appeared for Potter and D. J. Donahue, Esq., for the defendant.

It is said the total insurance paid for the damage done by the fire was $1100.

The case this noon was continued until next Wednesday.

Can be Proven.

We can prove to you if you will please call, we can sell you wall papers and window shades as low as any place in the city.

H. C. McOSKER,
(New No. 128) Central street.

Reception to Their Pastor.

The parishioners of the Shattuck Street church will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Greene at the church vestry, next Thursday evening, the occasion being the 17th anniversary of the pastor's settlement over the parish.

CRICKET

Grand Old English Game Popularly Described.

ROBERT MUDIE EXPLAINS THE POSITIONS OF PLAYERS

And Shows How Teams Can Be Defeated.

For the benefit of those who may be desirous of becoming more familiar with the rules, and conditions of this most noble sport, and in the hopes of still further interesting more of our good townspeople in the several games to be played out on the beautifully situated Dracut oval the coming season, the writer of this article will endeavor, as briefly as possible, to give a clear outline of the game itself.

Before doing so, however, I would like to proffer a few remarks, which may be of interest to many SUN readers.

Cricket, with a very few exceptions, is a game played by amateurs only (pure and simple) and as a consequence, owing to the general good demeanor of all its contests, it has been named the only true gentlemanly field sport, by more than one ex-professional, and amateur base ball man and all round sport.

In no ordinary club match does a team receive any kind of a guarantee, and it is only very occasionally that a team going on a tour to the Provinces, or elsewhere, gets a guarantee, and even then the amount received will barely pay for travelling expenses.

One, or two Massachusetts clubs, more fortunately fixed than others, allow their players their railway expenses every Saturday; but by far the majority of cricketers in this state, pay the whole of their expenses, and in not a few cases a player will forfeit a day's wages; so that it is easy to see that there is quite an expense incurred individually during a season.

Then again with the exception of a bat, a pair of pads, and a pair of gloves, (all of which are provided by the club for the use of those members who do not possess their own property) every player has to find his own outfit; which means one pair of white flannel trousers, a pair of spiked shoes, a cap, a shirt, and a sweater.

How is it, how has it been with all first class amateur base ball clubs as regards expenses, and outfits, etc.? Why they provide their players with a complete outfit, and expect a guarantee from all clubs, which, as a rule, will more than doubly pay the travelling expenses of their team. Times without number have I been asked if there is anything in it? Meaning is there any money in cricket for me? and on my replying, "not a cent," these so called amateurs turn up their nose at the game, as they do at all games, unless there is a dollar to be made out of it. Amateurs!!!

Where are they?

I have played cricket for twenty years, fifteen in England five here in Massachusetts and the game today is as free from your semi-amateurs, or semi-pros, as it was twenty years ago.

Cricket is a game which none but cricketers can play and thoroughly enjoy; by that I mean that unless a man plays it solely for the love, honor and glory of the game, and the good-fellowship to be derived by playing it, and not for the filthy luchre, he may as well stay out of it. Cricket, to any but a cricketer, when compared with base ball, is considered worse than a slow game. I admit, in fact I think all cricketers will admit, that cricket does not cause that terrible nervous strain so common either to the actual base ball player or spectator and which I claim is detrimental to one's health, be he ever so strong, but I will not allow that base ball is as scientific a game as cricket all round. Understand, I would not have anyone take for an example the cricketing exhibitions put up in Massachusetts, or anywhere outside England and Australia or even Philadelphia where certainly the best cricketers of the states are to be found. The average time occupied for a base ball game is, I believe, from one hour and three quarters to two hours.

To finish a half day, or one inning's game of cricket, the time required hereabouts would average about four hours, in England it would average about five and a half hours. Chief reason for difference is the poor wickets one get here.

An important match such as England v. Australia, or Oxford and Cambridge, or Eton and Harrow, or any county match will generally occupy the best part of three days, and even then it is sometimes left unfinished, and consequently counts as a draw.

These games begin at 11.30 a. m. and the stumps are drawn every day at 6 p. m. There is an intermission for lunch at 2 o'clock for three quarters of an hour. The actual playing time necessary for these games will average about 5 hours a day, or fifteen in all; and at all the more important games, such as above, the average attendance will be about 7500. The record gate was some four or five years ago when the counties of Surrey and Nottingham met at Kennington oval. On said occasion there was an average daily attendance of 20,000 and more, and three-fourths of that number would watch the whole day's play. All who have travelled in England must have noticed, and even those who have not yet crossed the "herring pond," must have heard that the English people are a people of leisure, they are not on the jump all the while for boodle.

Clerks in banks, or offices, or salesmen, etc., in warehouses, or elsewhere over there, do not have much trouble to get an afternoon off occasionally, say once a fortnight, to witness some important cricket game. Of course they all get their Saturday afternoons the year round, when they play for their respective clubs. There is just one drawback to cricket in this state, which I would like to refer to, and one which has on more than one occasion given the grand old game a black eye, and also given our base ball friends, in particular, a chance to very much question the gentlemanly status of the game, and that is the umpiring. Unfortunately very few clubs can boast of a man who is fully qualified, and competent to stand umpire in a game, consequently one hears a little too often about altogether wrong decisions, which have more than once caused a bad feeling between contending teams, and one which is not soon effaced. This of course would not occur had each club a good, fair, and square man and one thoroughly versed on the rules of the game, and whose motto was: "Deal squarely with all men." Of course no man is infallible. If we could, however, only remove this unfortunate setback to the game, we should at once kill all chances of about the only cause for trouble in the game. The men best suited to umpire the game are, with but a few exceptions, themselves actively engaged every Saturday. And now as promised, I will endeavor to make clear to all the principles of the game.

The Cricket Teams.

1. The number of players on each side is eleven.

2. The team, now at bat, take the field, and remain there till the tenth man on the inside is out. The eleventh man, having no partner at the opposite wicket is not out, but his inning closes as soon as he loses his partner.

3. When the whole ten men of the inside have been disposed of, everybody comes off the field for an interval often minutes, during which time the wicket, or crease can be brushed, or rolled, if the captain of the ingoing team thinks it will benefit his batsmen.

4. The distance between the two sets of wickets, or sticks is 22 yards. Each set consists of three wickets. They must not stand more than 27 inches out of the ground and the width from the outside of the one, to the outside of the offside wicket must not be greater than eight inches.

Two small bails, each four inches in length are placed closely in grooves cut into the tops of the wickets. At each set of wickets you will see a couple of chalk lines drawn parallel one with the other. The one up against the stumps is what is termed the bowling crease, and is 6 feet 8 inches in length, equally divided on each side of said stumps. At each end of this crease there is a short line drawn at right angles with the wickets. These are called the return creases. The line in front of the stumps is called the popping crease. The bowling crease and return crease indicates where the bowler must bowl from, that is to say, he must have one foot behind the bowling crease, and inside the return crease, when delivering the ball; otherwise the umpire will call out "No ball," which gives a run to his opponents. The popping crease which is four feet from the wicket and in front, and; is unlimited in length indicates the bastman's position. Should he in playing at a ball, miss it, and at the same time fail to have either foot grounded within said line the wicket keeper can, if quick, by holding the ball and knocking off the bails put the man out. This is what is called being stumped out. Then again when a batsman makes a hit for two, or more, he must put his bat beyond the popping crease of the wicket he is running to, otherwise the umpire will call out, "One short." Then again should the wicket he is making for be thrown down by the ball, or put down by an opponent with ball in hand, before the batsman can get his bat, or any part of his person across that popping crease, and on the ground he is out. That is what is called run out.

5th. The first thing the captain of the outfield does is choose his two bowlers, and place his field in their several positions. The first bowler will deliver six balls from his wicket, which will constitute an over, and as soon as the umpire at his end calls over, or as soon as the scorer rings a bell signifying it is over, the greater part of the field will change their positions ready for the bowler from the other wicket. A maiden over is an over from which no runs have been scored.

6th. The positions of the different men in the field are as follows:

Wicket keeper, bowler, short slip, long slip, third man, point, cover point, mid-off, mid-on, short-leg, and long field-on.

At the end of each over all but long-slip, short-leg, mid-off, and long field-on, may be required to change their positions. Too much time is often wasted at the end of overs, but if captains will only study their field better they can save considerable time on an afternoon.

7. A captain can change his bowling as often as he likes, but no bowler can send down two overs consecutively; not even though he bowl from the opposite end.

8. A batsman can be out in any of the following ways:

1st. He can be bowled out.
2nd. He can be caught out.
3rd. He can be run out.
4th. He can be stumped out.
5th. He can be out leg before wicket, (l. b. w.)

This is the rule:

"If with any part of his person he stops the ball, which, in the opinion of the umpire at the bowler's wicket, shall have been pitched in a straight line from it to the striker's wicket, and would have hit it."

6th. He can be out if on the pretense of running, he prevents a ball from being caught. This is called "obstructing the field."

7th. He can be out by knocking his own wicket down with his bat, or any part of his person or dress. This is called "hit wicket."

8th. He can be out if the ball be struck or stopped by any part of his person, and he willfully strike at it again, except it be done for the purpose of guarding his wicket, which he may do with his bat, or any part of his person, except his hands. This is called "Hit the ball twice."

9th. He can be out if he touches the ball with his hands, or take it up while in play, unless at the request of the opposite side. This is called "Handled the ball."

In running a man out, should both bails have been knocked off accidentally, before the fielder handles the ball, he must pull up a stump, or knock it out of the ground.

10. The three most important things for an umpire to look out for are, l. b. w.—run out—and a catch at the wicket, although of course there are several other points to be on the watch for, still these three are the chief causes of most of the disputes that arise.

11. When a batsman is out, the next man must be at the wicket in two minutes time. This rule is often broken.

12. It is usual to have stated boundaries when playing a game; for instance out at Dracut, should the ball be hit, and roll across the track, that is good for three runs without running. Should it be hit clear over the bank, it is good for four and if hit clean out of the ground it is good for six. In case of a hit for three the batsmen change ends.

13. The top row of figures on the score board indicates the total number of runs made by the inside.

The second row tells how many men are out.

And the third tells how many runs the last man made.

A full schedule of the L.C. A.A. 1st and 2d eleven cricket games, together with the base ball fixtures and athletic fixtures, will appear in the course of two or three weeks.

ROBERT MUDIE.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—Prof. Gleason closes his engagement tonight.

Next Saturday evening Dockstader's minstrels will be in Lowell.

MUSIC HALL—Lola Pomeroy, a vivacious little soubrette, will be at Music hall next week, and will appear for the first time in this city in her own comedy drama, "Little Hurricane." The play deals almost entirely with events in the life of a precocious child of the street. It is full of life and spirit, and the dull moments during its action are few and far between.

School Board Meeting.

A regular meeting of the school board will be held Monday night, when the election of school census enumerators will take place. It is expected also that the mayor will render a decision on the question whether or not it would be proper to pass a vote transferring Miss Keyes to the permanent principalship of the training school.

Fifteen Cents

Buys a jumbo cup and saucer, handsomely decorated, regular price 25c, or given with a pound of tea. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

LATEST

HARRY M'GLENEN

Died Suddenly at His Home in Boston Today.

BEST KNOWN THEATRICAL MANAGER IN U. S.

Death Sincerely Mourned All Over Boston.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 24. Harry M'Glenen, manager of the Boston theatre, died quite suddenly at his home, up town, in Greenwich park, this morning. He was taken ill on Monday last.

Harry Alows M'Glenen was born in Baltimore, Nov. 28, 1826 and came to Boston in 1845.

He went to work as a reporter on the Journal; later he worked on the case in the Advertiser office. He enlisted as a private in Mexican war, and while stationed at Monterey was editor, printer and manager of the American Flag. He returned to Boston in '48 and worked on the Boston Herald. He gradually worked into the theatrical business as press agent, and received his first benefit in 1857. He obtained prominence in managing great artists on their first appearance here. He became manager of the Boston theatre in 1877 and had managed it with signal success.

GRESHAM WILL RESIGN.

So Says an Intimate Friend of the Secretary.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A despatch to the Journal says that Secretary of State Gresham will resign if Cleveland vetoes the Bland bill.

George Currier Discharged.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WOBURN, March 24.—George Currier, the leather merchant, arrested a week ago and charged with setting fire to Place's leather factory, was discharged today.

A Famous Milk Dealer.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Hon. Levi C. Morton is to run a milk route in this city to keep out of idleness. He does not believe that the business will reflect upon an ex-vice president's social standing.

THE DUCHARME CASE.

His Father Has Gone to Boston to Testify to the Young Man's Mental Trouble.

Edward Ducharme, who was arrested in Boston last night for smashing a jeweler's store window, is from Lowell.

He is a nephew of Inspector Lallamme, and is said to be insane.

Ducharme's wife and mother-in-law are clairvoyants and once had an office at the corner of Palmer and Merrimack streets.

Last Fourth of July, Ducharme while out of his mind went to Boston and purchased three tents with which he was about to start an immense circus.

Arranged in a cowboy suit, he came to Lowell with his tents, installing them on the South common, where he had hired space.

He also bought a pair of horses from a man named Rena, paying $10 to bind the bargain.

Leaving his father on the common with the tents, he wandered away, and was not seen for nearly a whole day afterwards, when he was arrested. He was examined, found insane and was sent to the Worcester asylum.

Here, he escaped twice, being caught on the first occasion, while on the second, he felt bad at leaving and returned.

He is a man who never drinks and who never was arrested for any offence or crime.

His friends in this city laugh at the idea of his being a jewelry thief, and they they think his mind became weakened.

Ducharme's father called at the police station this morning and later on went to Boston to testify to his son's insanity.

He said that the young man was the husband of Lula Copeland, who is the daughter of Mrs. Copeland, the famous Boston fortune teller, said to be known as "the witch of Wall street."

The son was sent to the Worcester asylum in July 1892, and not last year. He remained there but seven weeks when he was released.

After his release he lived between Lowell and Boston, doing the beaches with his wife in the summer.

Last fall he came to Lowell and lived here on McIntyre street, going away for a few days in January. The father does not remember whether or not he was at home on the day on which the Court street break occurred in Boston.

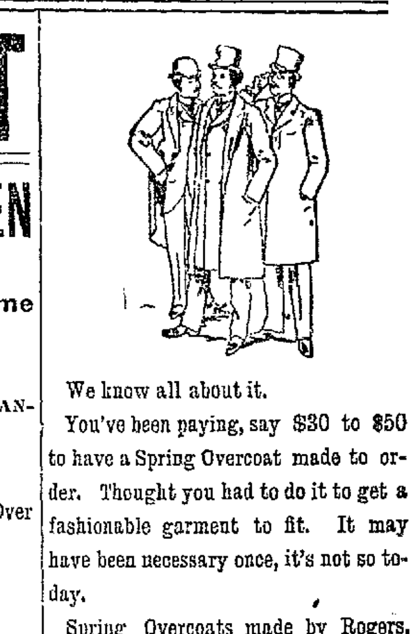
A week ago last Thursday he went to Boston and his father has not seen him since.

A Humane Act.

Michael Maguire of Varney street owned a horse which had become lame and stiff in the joints. Instead of running the horse into an auction sale he harnessed up and drove it to Butman's where a dose of cold lead sent it to the equine paradise.

A Fusil Oil "Jag."

A man with a "jag" which caused his brains, stomach and equilibrium to jettison frightfully to one side, ran into a woman in Merrimack square this afternoon. He fairly lifted the woman off her feet and then rolled all over her. When he got on his feet he headed for Prescott street, missed going head first through a big pane of glass and ran smack against a trolley pole. He next bore obliquely down the street at a rapid, one-sided gait and disappeared. The "jag" was of the fusil oil variety.



We know all about it.

You've been paying, say $30 to $50 to have a Spring Overcoat made to order. Thought you had to do it to get a fashionable garment to fit. It may have been necessary once, it's not so today.

Spring Overcoats made by Rogers, Peet & Co., are actually better than those the ordinary tailor can produce,—fit better, look better, wear better.

As to style, they're identical in shape and length with the fashion plate garments from Fifth Avenue custom shops.

There's but one tailor in Boston, two or three in New York, who do as good work—and they charge for it.

Suppose you try one of these rightly-tailored coats this year: $12 to $28.

If it doesn't turn out right, isn't as good as it looks, come back and get your money.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KING AND WEALTH.

GREAT SKIRMISHING TO GET CUSTODY OF BOTH.

Another Chapter on This Interesting Case—Writ of Habeas Corpus in the Case.

BOSTON, March 24.—The case of Millionaire William Henry King, who has been confined in the McLean asylum for the insane since 1870, and who is petitioning the court, through his next friend, for liberty, was resumed yesterday in the United States circuit court. After some argument by Hon. Edward Avery for the petitioner and Hon. George O. Shattuck for the asylum, the court appointed Hon. John S. H. French of Portsmouth, N. H., guardian ad interim of the alleged lunatic, with instructions to investigate the allegation of both sides, and report at a subsequent session of the court. An accompanying order from the bench gives the guardian the right to visit, together with Lawyer Avery, the petitioner at the asylum at any time, and restrains the officials of the institution or their representatives from being present at the time of such visits.

In answer to the return of the officials, the writ of habeas corpus recently served on them commanding them to produce the body of the millionaire in court, in which they replied that he was in a mental and physical state to preclude his appearance, counsel for King denied that the petitioner was violently insane, or that he was legally held under the statutes of Massachusetts, and denied the potency of the recent decisions of the supreme judicial court of the state in the matter to debar the present inquiry.

Attorney Avery made the motion for the appointment of the guardian ad interim. All parties agreed to the plan and the court adjourned until next Tuesday. In the meantime various attorneys will busy themselves in Rhode Island and New York finding more evidence to ascertain who shall have the custody of the old man and his great wealth.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 24.—An attempt was made to wreck the northbound train on the Boston and Maine railroad, leaving here at 7.30 last evening, at a point between Willimansett and Chicopee, by placing ties across the track. The obstruction was discovered by the engineer in time to avert an accident.

Racing Bill Favorably Reported.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate district committee has agreed to favorably report a bill allowing spring and fall meetings of 18 days each at the Ivy City and Bennings race tracks. During the Engeman decision, racing in the district of Columbia was barred by the statute.

Sang the Tenebrae.

At the Immaculate Conception church last evening the Tenebrae as arranged by Prof. Haggerty was sung by a male quartet consisting of Messrs. Murphy, Haggerty, Boulger and Martin, assisted by the sanctuary choir. The sermon on the significance of the day was an eloquent effort delivered by Rev. Fr. Dacey, O. M. I. After the sermon the veneration of the cross took place.

A Perfect Fountain Pen for $1.50.

Do you carry a Fountain Pen? If not, why not? They are handy and useful, besides saving both time and trouble. We have a Fountain Pen which we can warrant for $1.50. If we fail to thoroughly please you we will refund your money. Could you ask for more?

Thomas H. Lawler,
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 21. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

THE STREET COMMITTEE.

Its Acts on a Large Number of Petitions.

A meeting of the committee on streets was held yesterday. It was voted to accept a sidewalk on Shaffer street; to lay out Bedford and Lexington avenues; to recommend that sidewalks be placed on Barclay and B streets. The chairman and superintendent were given full power to act on the Pickering Knitting company's petition for damages to property; petition of White Bros. for a cinder sidewalk on Perry street, laid on the table; the matter of accepting and grading Peyton street was referred to the engineer with instructions to define the lines and submit the matter to the petitioners.

The chairman and superintendent were instructed to report at the next meeting the probable cost of grading Crowley street.

Engineer Bowers was instructed to arrange for a hearing on straightening the line of Gorham street.

The old matter of grading and widening Boynton street was considered. The engineer reported that to fix the grade properly will necessitate the payment of land damages aggregating $1200 to Messrs. Ludlam and Pead. A second plan shown he thought could be carried out without any claim of damages from Mr. Ludlam. The question was referred to a sub-committee.

Alderman Stanley, Councilmen Benson and Kittredge were appointed a committee to look over Stevens street, where repairs are being sought.

The matter of avoiding the confusion arising from the duplication of street names was considered and as an experiment it was decided to give a hearing to residents of Belmont street and Belmont avenue.

When the Moody street bridge matter was reached, a sub-committee consisting of Alderman Lovejoy, Councilman Noble and Benson was appointed to confer with abutting land owners and ascertain what terms, if any, are necessary to be made to extend the street to the Old Meadow road as petitioned for.

Upon motion of Councilman Kittredge the engineer was instructed to call for bids for edgestone, flagging and paving, the same amount as was purchased last year, bids to be in at 2 o'clock, April 12.

DEATHS.

Frederick M. Burrows, aged 31 years, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 26 Arlington street. He had been ill for some time and death was the result of typhoid fever. He was a member of the Highland lodge of Odd Fellows, Middlesex Lodge, K. of P. He leaves a father, William Barrows, two sisters and a brother.

Frank J. Brown, a resident of this city for close on to half a century, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Westford, at the age of 55 years 7 months. He was a carriage painter by trade and had an established business of his own. He leaves a widow, two sons, Frank D. Brown, publisher of the Dracut Tribune, Edward D. Brown, five daughters and several brothers and sisters.

Francis Smith, aged 44 years, died this morning at his home, 13 Centre street.

Mrs. Rose O'Brien, aged 23 years, died last night at her home, in the rear of 134 South street. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Alice Mahoney, aged 27 years, died yesterday at the Lowell General hospital. The funeral will take place from Undertaker O'Donnell's warerooms at 3.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

LOCAL NOTES.

The famous Stearns bicycle, Shattuck's, Prescott street.

City Physician Bryant of Cambridge is the guest of Dr. Ricker today.

Pneumatic cycles, $30 to $150, Shattuck's.

Choice line second-hand bicycles, Shattuck's.

A meeting of the committee on education will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Lovell bicycle, medium prices, but excellent quality. Shattuck's Prescott street.

A despatch to the Advertiser from Lowell booms Postmaster Burbank for congress.

The Union market has a great Easter display of good things to eat. Try it for low prices.

D. A. Sullivan of the News and Mr. Dennis Finnegan are escaping the March breezes by a trip to Norfolk, Va.

It is reported that "Dr." J. Henry King is in trouble again down in Chambersburg, Pa., a charge of bigamy being sworn out against him.

The members of Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, held a pleasant social entertainment and smoke talk at their quarters in Post 185 hall last evening.

Millie Irvano, New York's famous clairvoyant, is meeting with great success. She has parlors in the Bon Marche building. See notice in the want column.

Court Columbus, A. O. F., has elected Chief Ranger Savage, Financial Secretary Healey and L. P. Turcotte as delegates to the coming grand court convention.

The committee on police of Lawrence accompanied by Jere T. O'Sullivan of that town, as a guide, was in town today, inspecting the Gamewell police telegraph system.

Could you ask for more beautiful weather in which to take your little one out for an airing? If you haven't a baby carriage call at Gookin Bros., Prescott street and see their stock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Nichols, Mrs. R. C. Chamberlain and son, and Mrs. G. B. Allen of this city, were on board a steamer which sailed from Vancouver to San Francisco and became disabled and drifted for a long time.

Bids were opened yesterday in the office of the supervising architect of the treasury, at Washington, for the tower clock and bell for the United States post office at Lowell, Mass., as follows: Seth Thomas Clock company, New York, $1805; the Standard Electric Time company, New Haven, $1875; the E. Howard Watch & Clock company, New York, $1823.05.

DR WALKER DENTISTS Wyman's Exchange

EASTER MUSIC

Elaborate Programs to be Sung by Lowell Choirs.

RESURRECTION WILL BE THE ALL-INSPIRING THEME.

Large and Devout Congregations Expected.

Tomorrow will be Easter, one of the religious events which are observed by elaborate musical programs in the churches.

Easter commemorates the resurrection and in the grandest compositions of the masters, choirs and congregations will sing of "The risen Christ."

Easter coming early this year the musical services in Prot. churches will be better than usual as the old choirs will sing, the musical year, not beginning for a fortnight. Below are given the programs:

Immaculate Conception.
Morning service.

Vidi Aquam....Novello
Introit and Graduale....Gregorian
Mass. Coronation....Cherubini
Offertory. Alma Virgo....Hummel
Hallelujah chorus....Handel

Vespers.

Domini ad.. Dixit Dominus, Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Mozart
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
In Exitu....Sir John Stevenson
Haec Dies....Gounod
Magnificat, Regina Coeli and O Salutaris..Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Strike the Cymbal....Pucitta
Chorus of 60 voices. American orchestra.

St. Peter's Church.
High Mass 10.30 o'clock.

Vidi Aquam....Gregorian
Kyrie and Gloria....Weber's mass in G
Veni Creator....Beethoven
Credo....Weber's mass in G
Offertory, Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei
Weber's mass in G

Vespers at 7 o'clock p. m.

Psalms....Millard
Laudate Pueri....Zingarelli
Laudate Dominum....Fiske
Haec Dies, Magnificat, Regina Coeli....Lambillotte
O Salutaris....Curchman
Tantum Ergo....Handel
Laudate....Gregorian

Soloists—Misses Lizzie McLaughlin and Lilla Cooke, sopranos, Misses Mary McLaughlin and Susie Cooke, contraltos; Mr. T. F. Molloy tenor; Mr. James Healey and Mr. Ed. Martin bass.

Chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Mr. T. F. Molloy at the evening service.

Church of the Sacred Heart.
Morning Service 10.30 a. m.

Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Kyrie and Gloria....Leonard
Veni Creator....Handel
Credo....Leonard
Offertory, Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Sanctus and Benedictus....Leonard
Agnus Dei....Margo
Alleluia Alleluia....Lambillotte

Vespers 6.30 p. m.

Domine Ad, and Psalms....Millard
Hymn, Regina Coeli....Werner
Magnificat....Emmerig
Benediction.
O Salutaris Sop. Solo....Panofta
Tantum Ergo....Rossi
Laudate Dominum....Est

Solos by members of the choir assisted by a chorus of 30 voices under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan, organist.

St. Patrick's Church.
Solemn High Mass at 10.30.

Organ prelude O Filii et Filiae....Batiste
Vidi Aquam....Newland
Mass (Imperial)....Haydon
Veni Creator....La Hache
Haec Dies....Lambillotte
Alma Virgo (offertory)....Hummel
Grand Hallelujah chorus....Hayden

Vesper Service 3.30 p. m.

Prelude Organ and Orchestra.
Domini ad. and Dixit Dominus....Millard
Confitebor and Beatus Vir....Fiske
In Exitu Israel....Schmid
Haec Dies and Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Coeli....Werner
Ecce Panis....La Hache
Tantum Ergo....Berge
Laudate Dominium (Omnes Gentes)....Newland
Postlude Organ and Orchestra.

Choir consists of a double quartet and chorus of 50 voices assisted by the American orchestra at both services. M. J. Johnson, organist, and E. F. Faulkner, director.

St. Joseph's Church.
High Mass at 10 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam and Introit from Gregorian plain Chant.
Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei....La Hache
Offertory, Alma Virgo....Hummel
Postlude and March....Orchestra

Vespers 3 p. m.

Psalms....Plain Chant
Haec Dies....Grazeoli
Magnificat....Mozart
Regina Coeli....Cherrubini
Benediction.
O Filii et Filiae....Renaud
Alma Virgo....Hummel
Tantum Ergo....Geob
Laudate.

March, by the Olympian Orchestra, which will furnish music at both services. The soloists will be Misses Gagnon, E. Labelle, L. Blondin, soprano; A. Cote, E. David, alto; Messrs. F. Desrosiers, T. Malo, tenors, H. Duval and A. N. Duval, basso; and a chorus of 75 voices. Edward Vincellette, organist; A. N. Duval, director.

St. Michael's Church.
Mass, 10.30 a. m.

Overture....Orchestra
Vidi Aquam....Webbe
Mass....Kaliwada
Offertory, Haec Dies....Mozart

Vespers, 7.30.

Grand Vespers....Millard
Magnificat....Lambillotte
Regina Coeli....Werner
O Salutaris....Mozart
Tantum Ergo....Rossini
Hallelujah Chorus....Handel

Soloists, Miss Nellie Gilday, soprano; Mrs. Kelley, Miss Courtney, altos; Mr. Warburton, tenor; Mr. Kennedy, bass; Camwell's orchestra; Henry Gilday, organist; John Warburton, director.

Kirk Street Church.
10.30 a. m.

Organ Prelude, Tempo di Minuetto....Camp
Hymn, Christ the Lord is Risen Again....Mozart
Solo, Easter Song.... Mr. Frank Murphy
Song, Children's Carol.
Gloria....Parker
Hymn, Christ is Risen....Sullivan
Offertory, Transcription....Wagner Liszt
Quartet, Christ is Risen....Norris
Song, Easter Day.
Quartet, Te Deum in C....Buck
Hymn, Golden Harps are Sounding....Havergal
Organ Postlude, Marche Celebre....Lachner

Mrs. A. Jenkins, soprano; Miss E. L. Hathaway, contralto; Geo. F. Sturtevant, tenor and director; Frank H. Murphy, bass; Sidney R. Fleet, organist.

St. John's Church.
Morning service.

Processional, Jesus Christ is risen today. Worgan
Anthem, Christ our passover....Hodges
Gloria Patri by....King Hall
Te Deum in D....Sullivan
Benedictus in B flat....Williams
Hymn, "The strife is o'er, the battle done"....Palestrina
Kyrie Eleison....Sullivan
Gloria Tibi....Gounod
Hymn, At the Lamb's high feast we sing....Rosenmuller
Offertory, Awake! thou that sleepest....Stainer
Sanctus....Palestrina
Hymn, Draw nigh and take the Body of the Lord....Sullivan
Gloria in excelsis in D....Woodward
Retrocessional, Alleluia sing to Jesus....Powell

Evening services.

Carols by choir and Sunday school
Processional, Alleluia! sing to Jesus....Powell
Magnificat and nunc dimittis....Stainer
Anthem, Lord, we pray Thee....Roberts
Offertory, Awake! put on thy strength....Stainer
Processional, Christ is risen....Sullivan

Frederick O. Blunt, choirmaster; Hattie Green, organist.

Shattuck Street Church.

The special musical numbers at the morning service will be: Carol, "Chime softly, bells of Easter," by Stearns; Buck's "Easter hymn"; Millard's Anthem, "Now is Christ Risen;" "Hosanna," Grenier; baritone solo, "Christ is Risen," Buck.

Choir, Miss Minnie E. Clifford, soprano; Miss Sylvia Burnham, contralto; Mr. Walter E. Knapp, baritone; G. H. Taylor, tenor and director; Mr. Wm. T. Sutcliffe, organist.

Central M. E. Church.

Morning service—Introit, "Bring forth the Paschal Victim," Baker; soprano solo, Miss Gillard; anthem, "As it began to Dawn," Vincent; tenor solo, Harry Stooks; anthem, "Why Seek Ye;" anthem, "This is the day," Cooke.

Evening—Pastoral, Liszt; chorus, "Spring and Easter;" trio, "Night of Grief," Asa Hull; chorus, "The Angel's Mission;" solo, "Evangel," Edna McBrayne; chorus, "Christ Our Passover;" solo, "The Golden Gate Ajar," C. H. Gabriel, Louise Edwards; carol, "Bright from Fresh Uplands," L. R. Lewis; solo, "Lo, the Cross is Full of Healing," H. W. Porter, H. Stooks; chorus, "This is the Day;" solo, "Jesus Reigns," Mason, Miss Gillard; chorus, "A Parting Lay," Asa Hull. Carrie Bird, organist; Harry Stooks, choir leader.

Eliot Church.

At the morning service there will be these anthems: "Christ is Risen," Shelley; "Easter bells are ringing," Brackett; "Chime, Chime Ye Bells," Guiraud. Easter concert in the evening.

Centralville M. E.

Morning service.—Gloria from Mozart's 12th; solo "I know that my Redeemer liveth," Handel, Mrs. Johnson; duet "I am the way"; anthem "Christ the Lord is risen today." Mrs. Cobb organist, Mrs. C. W. Johnson, soloist.

Evening—Anthem "Abide with me"; Easter carol; solo, Mrs. Johnson; solo, Miss Belle Dalton; duet, the Misses Cluer; solo, Earl Kimball, anthem "Risen Today." The Sunday school will assist in the services.

St. Paul's M. E.

Morning service—Chorus "The Lord is my strength;" Danks; alto solo, "They have taken away my Lord," Miss Preston, with a quartet; solo "Resurrection," Shelly, Miss Preston; chorus "Consider the Lilies" Sarchet. C. V. Barker, organist, F. W. S. Daly, director.

First Universalist Church.
MORNING SERVICE.

Organ, Fantasie in C....Toure
Gloria....Adams
Suite, from "The Redemption"....Gounod
Tenor recitative, "Now when the Sabbath was past."
Trio, (the holy women) "How shall we by ourselves."
Tenor recitative,...."The newly risen sun"
Solo (the angel) "Why seek ye the living among the dead."
Tenor recitative, "Bright with pure heavenly beauty."
Recitative; narrators, "Now while by their bitter sorrow."
Trio (the holy women), "The Lord He is risen again."
Anthem "Christ our Passover,'....Holden
Anthem, "Christ the Lord is risen."....Shelley
Sermon,....The home of many mansions
Carol "The Easter bells are chiming."....Lond
Organ grand chorus in E flat....Guilmant

Vesper service 5 o'clock.

Organ, concert variations in A....Hesse
Anthem, "Alleluia,"....Federlein
Carol, "Ye happy bells of Easter day,"....Gow
Solo, "He was despised and rejected,"....Handel
Mrs. McIntire.
Duet, "This is the day of joy and gladness."....Lloyd
Miss Lewis and Mrs. McIntire.
Anthem, "Et Resurrexit,"....Von Weber
Organ postlude, "Tannhauser March,"...Wagner

The choir is Miss Jennie L. Lewis, soprano; Mrs. Charles H. McIntire, contralto; Mr. Charles D. Paige, bass; Mr. Edgar A. Barrell, organist; Mr. Edward E. Adams, tenor and director, assisted by Mrs. L. H. Hartley, soprano; Miss Belle Perham, contralto; Mr. Fred Lee, tenor; Dr. G. Forrest Martin, bass.

Worthen Street M. E.

Morning service—Chorus, "Christ Our Passover," Shepperd; chorus, "The day of Resurrection." In the evening there will be a concert, with a tenor solo by C. E. Woodbury, and a chorus "Christ Is Risen Today."

Worthen Street Baptist.

In the morning Mr. W. E. Owen will play Leutner's "Festival offertory" and "The March to Calvary" from "The Redemption." Mr. Barber will sing Chopin's "Lamb of God" and Shelley's "Resurrection."

Unitarian Church.

Morning service.—Anthem "And It began to Dawn," Foster; anthem "Christ our passover," Foote; anthem, "O give thanks unto the Lord," Watson; anthem, "Awake, Glad Soul, Awake," Foster. Choir—Miss Josephine Coburn, soprano; Mrs. Vira M. Floyd, alto; Edward R. Wirt, tenor; George Burns, bass; Henry F. Felton, organist and director.

First Baptist Church.

An Easter concert will be held in the morning: Chorus, "Risen," with solo by Miss Alice Hunt; chorus, "Twine the Garland," with solo by Mrs. Pepin; chorus, "Easter Chimes;" solo, Mrs. Pepin; anthem, "Joyful Eastertide;" solos, Mrs. Pepin, Miss Barclay and J. R. Maxwell; chorus, "Death is Vanquished," solo by F. A. Bowen; chorus, "Eastertide," with solos by Miss Francis, Miss Maxwell, Miss Doble and Miss Cobb; chorus, "Song of Rejoicing," solos, Miss Lefevre and Miss McLaughlin; solos by Mrs. Pepin and Miss Barclay. Rev. Dr. Seymour will give an Easter address.

John Street Church.

Morning service—Hymn by Dykes; gloria; anthem "God hath appointed the day" Tours; quartet "The Heavenly Home," Macy; Anthem "Awake! Glad Soul," Foster. Choir, Mrs. H. R. Perry, soprano; Mrs. M. K. Tenney, alto; Osmond Long, tenor; R. J. Beals, bass; E. K. Baldwin, organist and director.

ARETAS N. STEVENS

CHARGED WITH SETTING FIRE TO HIS STABLE.

Surprised by a Second and More Serious Charge in Court Where He Was Called Upon to Answer the Charge of Concealing Mortgaged Property.

Aretas N. Stevens, the Centralville stable keeper, is in hot water.

A week or more ago he was brought into court on the charge of concealing mortgaged property, the complainant being William E. Potter, the real estate agent.

The case had been continued until today when Mr. Stevens was called and he pleaded not guilty.

But this morning, in addition to the old case a new one was sprung on him of a far more serious nature for he was arrested in court and charged with setting fire to his barn last September, defrauding the insurance companies.

Mr. Stevens, through his attorney, D. J. Donahue, Esq., pleaded not guilty to this second charge.

The government was not ready to go on with the case and a continuance was allowed until next Saturday.

Stevens was put under $2000 bonds.

The fire in question occurred on the morning of Sept. 8th, at 3.44 a. m., at which besides considerable damage to the building, three horses were burned to death and seven had to be shot.

The first case was tried this morning. Mr. Potter took a mortgage on a brown horse, a bay mare, three carriages and three sets of harnesses for $520 and alleged that the defendant concealed some of the mortgaged property, putting other property in its place.

John C. Burke, Esq., appeared for Potter and D. J. Donahue, Esq., for the defendant.

It is said the total insurance paid for the damage done by the fire was $1100.

The case this noon was continued until next Wednesday.

Can be Proven.

We can prove to you if you will please call, we can sell you wall papers and window shades as low as any place in the city.
H. C. McOSKER,
(New No. 120) Central street.

Reception to Their Pastor.

The parishioners of the Shattuck Street church will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Greene at the church vestry, next Thursday evening, the occasion being the 17th anniversary of the pastor's settlement over the parish.

CRICKET

Grand Old English Game Popularly Described.

ROBERT MUDIE EXPLAINS THE POSITIONS OF PLAYERS

And Shows How Teams Can Be Defeated.

For the benefit of those who may be desirous of becoming more familiar with the rules, and conditions of this most noble sport, and in the hopes of still further interesting more of our good townspeople in the several games to be played out on the beautifully situated Dracut oval the coming season, the writer of this article will endeavor, as briefly as possible, to give a clear outline of the game itself.

Before doing so, however, I would like to proffer a few remarks, which may be of interest to many SUN readers.

Cricket, with a very few exceptions, is a game played by amateurs only (pure and simple) and as a consequence, owing to the general good demeanor of all its contests, it has been named the only true gentlemanly field sport, by more than one ex-professional, and amateur base ball man and all round sport.

In no ordinary club match does a team receive any kind of a guarantee, and it is only very occasionally that a team going on a tour to the Provinces, or elsewhere, gets a guarantee, and even then the amount received will barely pay for travelling expenses.

One, or two Massachusetts clubs, more fortunately fixed than others, allow their players their railway expenses every Saturday; but by far the majority of cricketers in this state, pay the whole of their expenses, and in not a few cases a player will forfeit a day's wages; so that it is easy to see that there is quite an expense incurred individually during a season.

Then again with the exception of a bat, a pair of pads, and a pair of gloves, (all of which are provided by the club for the use of those members who do not possess their own property) every player has to find his own outfit; which means one pair of white flannel trousers, a pair of spiked shoes, a cap, a shirt, and a sweater.

How is it, how has it been with all first class amateur base ball clubs as regards expenses, and outfits, etc.? Why they provide their players with a complete outfit, and expect a guarantee from all clubs, which, as a rule, will more than doubly pay the travelling expenses of their team. Times without number have I been asked if there is anything in it? Meaning is there any money in cricket for me? and on my replying, "not a cent," these so called amateurs turn up their nose at the game, as they do at all games, unless there is a dollar to be made out of it. Amateurs!!!

Where are they?

I have played cricket for twenty years, fifteen in England five here in Massachusetts and the game today is as free from your semi-amateurs, or semi-pros, as it was twenty years ago.

Cricket is a game which none but cricketers can play and thoroughly enjoy; by that I mean that unless a man plays it solely for the love, honor and glory of the game, and the good-fellowship to be derived by playing it, and not for the filthy lucre, he may as well stay out of it. Cricket, to any but a cricketer, when compared with base ball, is considered worse than a slow game. I admit, in fact I think all cricketers will admit, that cricket does not cause that terrible nervous strain so common either to the actual base ball player or spectator and which I claim is detrimental to one's health, be he ever so strong, but I will not allow that base ball is as scientific a game as cricket all round. Understand, I would not have anyone take for an example the cricketing exhibitions put up in Massachusetts, or anywhere outside England and Australia or even Philadelphia where certainly the best cricketers of the states are to be found. The average time occupied for a base ball game is, I believe, from one hour and three quarters to two hours.

To finish a half day, or one inning's game of cricket, the time required hereabouts would average about four hours, in England it would average about five and a half hours. Chief reason for difference is the poor wickets one get here.

An important match such as England v. Australia, or Oxford and Cambridge, or Eton and Harrow, or any county match will generally occupy the best part of three days, and even then it is sometimes left unfinished, and consequently counts as a draw.

These games begin at 11.30 a. m. and the stumps are drawn every day at 6 p. m. There is an intermission for lunch at 2 o'clock for three quarters of an hour. The actual playing time necessary for these games will average about 5 hours a day, or fifteen in all; and at all the more important games, such as above, the average attendance will be about 7500. The record gate was some four or five years ago when the counties of Surrey and Nottingham met at Kennington oval. On said occasion there was an average daily attendance of 20,000 and more, and three-fourths of that number would watch the whole day's play. All who have travelled in England must have noticed, and even those who have not yet crossed the "herring pond," must have heard that the English people are a people of leisure, they are not on the jump all the while for boodle.

Clerks in banks, or offices, or salesmen, etc., in warehouses, or elsewhere over there, do not have much trouble to get an afternoon off occasionally, say once a fortnight, to witness some important cricket game. Of course they all get their Saturday afternoons the year round, when they play for their respective clubs. There is just one drawback to cricket in this state, which I would like to refer to, and one which has on more than one occasion given the grand old game a black eye, and also given our base ball friends, in particular, a chance to very much question the gentlemanly status of the game, and that is the umpiring. Unfortunately very few clubs can boast of a man who is fully qualified, and competent to stand umpire in a game, consequently one hears a little too often about altogether wrong decisions, which have more than once caused a bad feeling between contending teams, and one which is not soon effaced. This of course would not occur had each club a good, fair, and square man and one thoroughly versed on the rules of the game, and whose motto was: "Deal squarely with all men." Of course no man is infallible. If we could, however, only remove this unfortunate setback to the game, we should at once kill all chances of about the only cause for trouble in the game. The men best suited to umpire the game are, with but a few exceptions, themselves actively engaged every Saturday. And now as promised, I will endeavor to make clear to all the principles of the game.

The Cricket Teams.

1. The number of players on each side is eleven.

2. The team, now at bat, take the field, and remain there till the tenth man on the inside is out. The eleventh man, having no partner at the opposite wicket is not out, but his inning closes as soon as he loses his partner.

3. When the whole ten men of the inside have been disposed of, everybody comes off the field for an interval often minutes, during which time the wicket, or crease can be brushed, or rolled, if the captain of the ingoing team thinks it will benefit his batsmen.

4. The distance between the two sets of wickets, or sticks is 22 yards. Each set consists of three wickets. They must not stand more than 27 inches out of the ground and the width from the outside of the one, to the outside of the offside wicket must not be greater than eight inches.

Two small bails, each four inches in length are placed closely in grooves cut into the tops of the wickets. At each set of wickets you will see a couple of chalk lines drawn parallel one with the other. The one up against the stumps is what is termed the bowling crease, and is 6 feet 8 inches in length, equally divided on each side of said stumps. At each end of this crease there is a short line drawn at right angles with the wickets. These are called the return creases. The line in front of the stumps is called the popping crease. The bowling crease and return crease indicates where the bowler must bowl from, that is to say, he must have one foot behind the bowling crease, and inside the return crease, when delivering the ball; otherwise the umpire will call out "No ball," which gives a run to his opponents. The popping crease which is four feet from the wicket and in front, and is unlimited in length indicates the batsman's position. Should he in playing at a ball, miss it, and at the same time fail to have either foot grounded within said line the wicket keeper can, if quick, by holding the ball and knocking off the bails put the man out. This is what is called being stumped out. Then again when a batsman makes a hit for two, or more, he must put his bat beyond the popping crease of the wicket he is running to, otherwise the umpire will call out, "One short." Then again should the wicket he is making for be thrown down by the ball, or put down by an opponent with ball in hand, before the batsman can get his bat, or any part of his person across that popping crease, and on the ground he is out. That is what is called run out.

5th. The first thing the captain of the outfield does is choose his two bowlers, and place his field in their several positions. The first bowler will deliver six balls from his wicket, which will constitute an over, and as soon as the umpire at his end calls over, or as soon as the scorer rings a bell signifying it is over, the greater part of the field will change their positions ready for the bowler from the other wicket. A maiden over is an over from which no runs have been scored.

6th. The positions of the different men in the field are as follows:

Wicket keeper, bowler, short slip, long slip, third man, point, cover point, mid-off, mid-on, short-leg, and long field-on.

At the end of each over all but long-slip, short-leg, mid-off, and long field-on, may be required to change their positions. Too much time is often wasted at the end of overs, but if captains will only study their field better they can save considerable time on an afternoon.

7. A captain can change his bowling as often as he likes, but no bowler can send down two overs consecutively; not even though he bowl from the opposite end.

8. A batsman can be out in any of the following ways:

1st. He can be bowled out.
2nd. He can be caught out.
3rd. He can be run out.
4th. He can be stumped out.
5th. He can be out leg before wicket, (l. b. w.)

This is the rule:

"If with any part of his person he stops the ball, which, in the opinion of the umpire at the bowler's wicket, shall have been pitched in a straight line from it to the striker's wicket, and would have hit it."

6th. He can be out if on the pretense of running, he prevents a ball from being caught. This is called "obstructing the field."

7th. He can be out by knocking his own wicket down with his bat, or any part of his person or dress. This is called "hit wicket."

8th. He can be out if the ball be struck or stopped by any part of his person, and he willfully strike at it again, except it be done for the purpose of guarding his wicket, which he may do with his bat, or any part of his person, except his hands. This is called "Hit the ball twice."

9th. He can be out if he touches the ball with his hands, or take it up while in play, unless at the request of the opposite side. This is called "Handled the ball."

In running a man out, should both bails have been knocked off accidentally, before the fielder handles the ball, he must pull up a stump, or knock it out of the ground.

10. The three most important things for an umpire to look out for are, l. b. w.—run out—and a catch at the wicket, although of course there are several other points to be on the watch for, still these three are the chief causes of most of the disputes that arise.

11. When a batsman is out, the next man must be at the wicket in two minutes time. This rule is often broken.

12. It is usual to have stated boundaries when playing a game; for instance out at Dracut, should the ball be hit, and roll across the track, that is good for three runs without running. Should it be hit clear over the bank, it is good for four and if hit clean out of the ground it is good for six. In case of a hit for three the batsmen change ends.

13. The top row of figures on the score board indicates the total number of runs made by the inside.

The second row tells how many men are out.

And the third tells how many runs the last man made.

A full schedule of the L.C.A.A. 1st and 2d eleven cricket games, together with the base ball fixtures and athletic fixtures, will appear in the course of two or three weeks.

ROBERT MUDIE.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—Prof. Gleason closes his engagement tonight.

Next Saturday evening Dockstader's minstrels will be in Lowell.

MUSIC HALL.—Lola Pomeroy, a vivacious little soubrette, will be at Music hall next week, and will appear for the first time in this city in her own comedy drama, "Little Hurricane." The play deals almost entirely with events in the life of a precocious child of the street. It is full of life and spirit, and the dull moments during its action are few and far between.

School Board Meeting.

A regular meeting of the school board will be held Monday night, when the election of school census enumerators will take place. It is expected also that the mayor will render a decision on the question whether or not it would be proper to pass a vote transferring Miss Keyes to the permanent principalship of the training school.

Fifteen Cents

Buys a jumbo cup and saucer, handsomely decorated, regular price 25c, or given with a pound of tea. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

LATEST

HARRY M'GLENEN

Died Suddenly at His Home in Boston Today.

BEST KNOWN THEATRICAL MANAGER IN U. S.

Death Sincerely Mourned All Over Boston.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, March 24. Harry M'Glenen, manager of the Boston theatre, died quite suddenly at his home, up town, in Greenwich park, this morning. He was taken ill on Monday last.

Harry Aluws M'Glenen was born in Baltimore, Nov. 29, 1820 and came to Boston in 1815.

He went to work as a reporter on the Journal; later he worked on the case in the Advertiser office. He enlisted as a private in Mexican war, and while stationed at Monterey was editor, printer and manager of the American Flag. He returned to Boston in '48 and worked on the Boston Herald. He gradually worked into the theatrical business as press agent, and received his first benefit in 1857. He obtained prominence in managing great artists on their first appearance here. He became manager of the Boston theatre in 1877 and had managed it with signal success.

GRESHAM WILL RESIGN.

So Says an Intimate Friend of the Secretary.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A despatch to the Journal says that Secretary of State Gresham will resign if Cleveland vetoes the Bland bill.

George Currier Discharged.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WOBURN, March 24.—George Currier, the leather merchant, arrested a week ago and charged with setting fire to Place's leather factory, was discharged today.

A Famous Milk Dealer.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Hon. Levi C. Morton is to run a milk route in this city to keep out of idleness. He does not believe that the business will reflect upon an ex-vice president's social standing.

THE DUCHARME CASE.

His Father Has Gone to Boston to Testify to the Young Man's Mental Trouble.

Edward Ducharme, who was arrested in Boston last night for smashing a jeweler's store window, is from Lowell.

He is a nephew of Inspector Lallamme, and is said to be insane.

Ducharme's wife and mother-in-law are clairvoyants and once had an office at the corner of Palmer and Merrimack streets.

Last Fourth of July, Ducharme while out of his mind went to Boston and purchased three tents with which he was about to start an immense circus.

Arranged in a cowboy suit, he came to Lowell with his tents, installing them on the South common, where he had hired space.

He also bought a pair of horses from a man named Reua, paying $10 to bind the bargain.

Leaving his father on the common with the tents, he wandered away, and was not seen for nearly a whole day afterwards, when he was arrested. He was examined, found insane and was sent to the Worcester asylum.

Here, he escaped twice, being caught on the first occasion, while on the second, he felt bad at leaving and returned.

He is a man who never drinks and who never was arrested for any offence or crime.

His friends in this city laugh at the idea of his being a jewelry thief, and they they think his mind became weakened.

Ducharme's father called at the police station this morning and later on went to Boston to testify to his son's insanity.

He said that the young man was the husband of Lola Copeland, who is the daughter of Mrs. Copeland, the famous Boston fortune teller, said to be known as "the witch of Wall street."

The son was sent to the Worcester asylum in July 1892, and not last year. He remained there but seven weeks when he was released.

After his release he lived between Lowell and Boston, doing the beaches with his wife in the summer.

Last fall he came to Lowell and lived here on McIntyre street, going away for a few days in January. The father does not remember whether or not he was at home on the day on which the Court street break occurred in Boston.

A week ago last Thursday he went to Boston and his father has not seen him since.

A Humane Act.

Michael Maguire of Varney street owned a horse which had become lame and stiff in the joints. Instead of running the horse into an auction sale he harnessed up and drove it to Burman's where a dose of cold lead sent it to the equine paradise.

A Fusil Oil "Jag."

A man with a "jag" which caused his brains, stomach and equilibrium to jettison frightfully to one side, ran into a woman in Merrimack square this afternoon. He fairly lifted the woman off her feet and then rolled all over her. When he got on his feet he headed for Prescott street, missed going head first through a big pane of glass and ran smack against a trolley pole. He next bore obliquely down the street at a rapid, one-sided gait and disappeared. The "jag" was of the fusil oil variety.

We know all about it.

You've been paying, say $30 to $50 to have a Spring Overcoat made to order. Thought you had to do it to get a fashionable garment to fit. It may have been necessary once, it's not so today.

Spring Overcoats made by Rogers, Peet & Co., are actually better than those the ordinary tailor can produce,—fit better, look better, wear better.

As to style, they're identical in shape and length with the fashion plate garments from Fifth Avenue custom shops.

There's but one tailor in Boston, two or three in New York, who do as good work—and they charge for it.

Suppose you try one of these rightly-tailored coats this year: $12 to $28.

If it doesn't turn out right, isn't as good as it looks, come back and get your money.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

KING AND WEALTH.

GREAT SKIRMISHING TO GET CUSTODY OF BOTH.

Another Chapter on This Interesting Case—Writ of Habeas Corpus in the Case.

BOSTON, March 24.—The case of Millionaire William Henry King, who has been confined in the McLean asylum for the insane since 1870, and who is petitioning the court, through his next friend, for liberty, was resumed yesterday in the United States circuit court. After some argument by Hon. Edward Avery for the petitioner and Hon. George O. Shattuck for the asylum, the court appointed Hon. John S. H. French of Portsmouth, N. H., guardian ad interim of the alleged lunatic, with instructions to investigate the allegation of both sides, and report at a subsequent session of the court. An accompanying order from the bench gives the guardian the right to visit, together with Lawyer Avery, the petitioner at the asylum at any time, and restrains the officials of the institution or their representatives from being present at the time of such visits.

In answer to the return of the officials, the writ of habeas corpus recently served on them commanding them to produce the body of the millionaire in court, in which they replied that he was in a mental and physical state to preclude his appearance, counsel for King denied that the petitioner was violently insane, or that he was legally held under the statutes of Massachusetts, and denied the potency of the recent decisions of the supreme judicial court of the state in the matter to debar the present inquiry.

Attorney Avery made the motion for the appointment of the guardian ad interim. All parties agreed to the plan and the court adjourned until next Tuesday. In the meantime various attorneys will busy themselves in Rhode Island and New York finding more evidence to ascertain who shall have the custody of the old man and his great wealth.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 24.—An attempt was made to wreck the northbound train on the Boston and Maine railroad, leaving here at 7.50 last evening, at a point between Willimansett and Chicopee, by placing ties across the track. The obstruction was discovered by the engineer in time to avert an accident.

Racing Bill Favorably Reported.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate district committee has agreed to favorably report a bill allowing spring and fall meetings of 18 days each at the Ivy City and Bennings race tracks. During the Engeman decision, racing in the district of Columbia was barred by the statute.

Sung the Tenebrae.

At the Immaculate Conception church last evening the Tenebrae as arranged by Prof. Haggerty was sung by a male quartet consisting of Messrs. Murphy, Haggerty, Boulger and Martin, assisted by the sanctuary choir. The sermon on the significance of the day was an eloquent effort delivered by Rev. Fr. Dacey, O. M. I. After the sermon the veneration of the cross took place.

A Perfect Fountain Pen for $1.50.

Do you carry a Fountain Pen? If not, why not? They are handy and useful, besides saving both time and trouble. We have a Fountain Pen which we can warrant for $1.50. If we fail to thoroughly please you we will refund your money. Could you ask for more?

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

CONSUMERS' CIRCLE.

An Interesting Movement Of Which Little Has Been Heard.

Buchanan Investigates an Under the "Influence" Tells all About It—He Writes Just Like a Full Fledged "Circlist"—Co-operators Who Co-operate.

Among the many ideals, theories and propositions for the improvement of the people's condition there is one which is not yet widely known, but which has impressed those who have given it careful thought as containing more than ordinary merit when judged as a principle or as a practical plan. I refer to the Universal Union of the Consumers' Circle. This movement had its birth in the brain of Henry A. Beckmeyer of Newark, N. J., and in the 18 months it has been in existence its labors have been chiefly confined to New Jersey, New York city and a few of the cities and towns of New England and the Atlantic coast states. Mr. Beckmeyer has for years been a close student of co-operation, theoretical and practical, and as chairman of the co-operative board of the Knights of Labor has had excellent opportunities for obtaining knowledge along this line.

For more than a year I have from time to time, as I had opportunity, given attention to this new idea, with a view to thoroughly mastering its principles and plan of operation. I give herewith the result of my investigation, using the phraseology peculiar to the circlist.

The creed of the consumers' circle very properly declares that, in a work of such vast magnitude as the emancipation of labor organization, unity of purpose and concert of action are among the very first essentials to bring about speedy success. We can establish as the most extended unit purpose the desire to see justice done the worker. Some possess this desire; others do not. This will separate all society into the two great divisions of the fair and the unfair. There can be no middle division, for a lukewarm fair man fills the unfair with the hope that he can be brought into their service, and this lends moral encouragement to the cause of the unfair. Labor can truthfully assert that "he that is not with us is against us."

We have so determined unity as to purpose. We turn now to action. There are three principal modes of action that can be adopted by organized fair workers, two modes by all of them—namely, as united producers and as united consumers—one mode by some of them as united voters.

The wide introduction of machinery and improved methods of manufacture are making the worker as a producing force more and more unnecessary—he is steadily losing his hold upon industry from the side of the producer—and concert of action from this direction, the strike and like means of relief are becoming inoperative. To organize and manage the affairs of the workers as united producers is hence styled old trades unionism.

Many male workers and a few female workers have been endowed with the right of franchise—they can vote. It has been sought in various ways to bring the workers together for united action at the ballot box, but with rather unsatisfactory results, considering the many years that have been devoted to the work. Not men but money rules the world, and the fair hopes for the many inspired by the ballot conscientiously cast have more than once been dashed to pieces by the impact of the concentrated dollars wielded by the few. To operate with the ballot with the workers organized as producers is styled new trades unionism.

The workers have never been organized distinctively as consumers. Sporadic attempts have been made to drill them as nonconsumers of certain unfair products, but the boycott as a general weapon never gained headway, as there is nothing solidly constructive in an essentially destructive policy. What the general organization of the worker in his capacity as consumer will accomplish in his emancipation remains yet to be seen. It has never been tried. It is something new, and in its support, beyond the few though very satisfactory results already reached in an organization practically but just born, there are to be advanced for its adoption mainly solid arguments and weighty reasons.

It is the natural basis of human organization, for men are not all producers, men are not all voters, but all men are consumers. In the world of production we find the few but well organized wealthy nonproducers facing in a determined struggle the many divided, impoverished producers. As matters stand now, all need not produce to live, but all must consume to live. Upon what all must do we can easier found a lasting brotherhood.

We will be attending to our natural and proper business, which is to consume and so enjoy existence. Production should be attended to by machinery and other inanimate forces harnessed in the service of man. Workers are too apt to believe that their only business in this world is to work. By emphasizing the fact that we are first consumers, that our business is to consume, to live, we shall quicker reach that highest development of society in which there will be a maximum of consumption with a minimum of direct human production, where man shall not govern man, where there shall be neither master nor slave, but where man shall govern matter for his full benefit and comfort.

It will enable the worker in most direct and positive fashion to regain his primary and supreme right of life, "inalienable," yet alienated, out of which he has permitted himself to be cajoled by those who had his head filled with theoretical trumpery concerning his secondary and inferior right to labor.

It will bring harmony among all the organizations of labor, for it will furnish a common standing ground. No organization now in existence need sacrifice its autonomy. The very nature of a consumers' organization will preclude any tendency toward monopoly, for the bigger the organization the more benefit will come to each individual member.

Money rules the world. The money of a few directors of production has been organized, has been named capital, and that is now the universal ruler, alike in monarchies and in so called free republics. The money of the mass of the people has never yet been organized in consumption. When this is done, the dollars of the consumers will be able to dictate to the dollars of the producers.

As all men are consumers, the organizations of men as such will be necessarily local along the established political lines of ward, city, county, state and nation, and hence concerted action at the ballot box among the workers will be wonderfully promoted.

The taxpayer and voter is a consumer in the light of consuming the services of the rulers of the state. Organize the consumer, you organize the citizen, you unite the people at one and the same time along both the economic and the political lines and insure the speedy nationalization and municipalization, or socialization, of the means and machinery of production and distribution.

It will force equality among all men and engender a right feeling of fraternity and democracy. We all differ in our power to produce. Some are good workmen, others bad; some quick, some slow; some talented, some dull; some born geniuses, others ordinary clay, but all must consume to practically the same extent to maintain existence at all.

The way to co-operate is to co-operate. In the ultimate co-operative commonwealth toward which our eyes are so hopefully and longingly turned the producers and the consumers will be in immediate contact; there will be no middlemen of any kind, industrial or political, to rob the one or fleece the other; the exploiters of their fellow men will have passed out of existence. We have producers and consumers now who believe in this co-operative commonwealth. There is absolutely nothing but their own will that can prevent them from co-operating now and at once, and so laying the economic foundation stones of the new commonwealth. All it needs is to bring the enlightened producer and the enlightened consumer into line and get them to fully recognize each other. The consumers organized can, through their united custom, affect in the interest of the producer all industries still in the competitive stage, and as citizens through their united vote all industries that have passed into combinations. The consumer will be guaranteed full value, the producer fair pay.

According to the consumers' circle, the organization of the people as united producers, voters and consumers is the newest, latest, truest and best trades unionism. The main features in the system of practical work of the new movement as expounded by its leaders are as follows:

Universal Unity—The circle embraces all members of the American Federation, the Knights of Labor, the Farmers' Alliance, the Grange, the American Railway union—in short, all industrial organizations in good report, together with producers and workers as yet unorganized, who are purchasers of recognized standing of fair labor and its product—fair consumers, fair dealers, fair manufacturers.

General Enrollment—The names and addresses of such fair men are, as fast as procurable, entered upon the general fair roll of the circle. A special request is made of every one interested to send in his name and the names of all he knows as friendly to the cause. This list is published so that all may know who belong to this integral co-operative brotherhood.

Mutual Support—Circlers are expected to keep their money circulating as exclusively as they can inside the brotherhood—to give employment to one another, to buy each other's labor products, to deal at stores where those goods are sold and in every other way patronize each other in preference to the unfair consumers outside the circle.

Drum Corps—All actively at work in extending the market for fair services and fair made goods are enrolled in a special rank of honor styled the Drum Corps of Fair Industry, in which emulation takes the place of competition as a moving, driving and quieting spirit.

Reports—Every consumer, either directly or through his organization, is required to report to the founder of the system at least once every three months, preferably every month, the place and amount of his fair purchases. He need not give the exact amount; he can report less, but never more, if he feels this requirement an intrusion upon his private affairs. This report system has worked wonders in separating the earnest, sincere, straight and loyal workers in the industrial movement from the hypocrites, mouthers and pretenders.

Buyers and Boycotters—With respect to the products of fair industry, every purchaser can do only one of two things—he either buys them or he boycotts them. It matters not whether this boycott be one of ignorance, indifference or intention. In any form it is equally reprehensible in one who claims to have the interest of fair humanity at heart. In addition to separating fair from unfair consumers, the circle is also engaged in dividing the organized producers into the two great classes of the buyers and boycotters of fair made goods and proposes to give wide publicity to the names of the officials, editors, writers, orators and other leaders in the industrial movement who do not buy fair service or fair products, and are so carrying the money the movement brings them to the very enemies of the cause they ostentatiously espouse. A redhot campaign in support of honest workers is in prospect.

The Fair Ballot—As with circle money, so with circle votes. These are to be given only to those who are pronouncedly in favor of organized fair industry and have proved their sincerity by spending their money for fair labor products. The fair list of the circle insures the consumer not only fair private industrial service, but also fair public political service. Circlers cast their votes only for those upon the fair list. Any officeholder who does not support legislation, supply administration or dispense justice in the interest of the people is, after due examination of his course by a majority vote of the circlers affected, stricken off the fair list, and in that way loses at once all further political as well as all further business support of the organization. The circle holds that if he is not worthy of one he equally does not deserve the other. The tremendous influence in favor of honest government this will exert needs but to be referred to.

Store Labels—The circle has designed a complete set of cards, labels and other devices to make widely known the products, factories, shops and stores of all operating under the system.

Mr. Beckmeyer has contributed several circulars to the literature of the new idea and conducts the circle's official journal, Mutual Aid, which is published in Newark. Mutual Aid reports a steady progress in the growth of the circle, and there is no doubt that the advocates of its principles confidently believe it is the great movement of the future.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

DEPRESSION STATISTICS.

Report of New York's Labor Commissioner on His "Hard Times" Special Inquiry.

Thomas J. Dowling, commissioner of the bureau of statistics of labor of New York, in his report submitted to the legislature makes special reference to the effects of the recent and present hard times on manufacturers and their working force. An investigation of the subject was begun during December, when a circular of inquiry was sent to the owners of the different manufacturing establishments in the state. The commissioner received replies from 2,011 manufacturing concerns in 64 general industries to the following questions contained in the letter:

"Did the recent and present hard times cause a suspension in your manufacturing establishment, and, if so, has your workshop been closed entirely or partially?" Of the number responding 470, or 23 per cent, stated that they had not been affected by the business depression and consequently did not cease operations in their workshops, employing their usual working force on full time.

Fifteen hundred and forty-one manufacturers reported that they were affected by the hard times, 199 declaring that their works had been entirely closed. One thousand and eighty-seven establishments were partially closed, while 255 manufactories were closed both partially or entirely—that is, they were totally shut down for a time, then partially opened with reduced labor force or on short working time, or vice versa.

In response to the question, "Was there any reduction in wages on account of the business depression, and, if so, what percentage?" 494 establishments reported that they had reduced wages, while 1,460 replied that they had not, and 57 failed to answer. The clothing industry represents the largest percentage in the reduction of wages, which ranges from 4 to 60¼ per cent.

Under the head of "Remarks" some of the manufacturers attribute the business troubles to uncertainty about the tariff, the prevailing idea being that the question "should be settled one way or the other," as many of them express it, and that when it is so settled manufacturers will know just what to do in order to conform to the conditions imposed by the law and will arrange their business accordingly. Some assert that the passage of the proposed bill will oblige them to reduce wages, while others hold an entirely different opinion. On the other hand, some declare that, in their opinion, the tariff has little or nothing to do with a business depression that is affecting the civilized countries of the world, and that the chief factor in the trouble is "too many goods in the market," or, in other words, overproduction.

Some of the firms which had to stop work are severe in their strictures on the banks, saying that these institutions refused to give them assistance in time of need. One firm reports that a national bank charged 20 per cent for discounting commercial paper. Other firms say that they could have kept their men at work if the banks had been more liberal in their accommodations.

The Padrone System.

Every laboring man in the city is directly and personally interested in The World's effort to break up the padrone system. Organized labor cannot make a better use of its power than in opposing the padrones, whose profit is blackmail levied upon scant wages, and whose operations tend directly to a general and ruinous reduction of the price of labor.

There could be no other "bear" influence in the labor market so potent as this. Five thousand laborers out of work might bid low individually for offered employment. But their bid would be much higher than that of a padrone who held the 5,000 as slaves to be disposed of in blocks, and who had the power to deprive them of all work and wages should they raise any objection to his terms.

The wage of unskilled labor is small in these times at best. Under the padrone system it tends to the minimum at which soul and body can be kept together. It means 80 cents a day, with 60 cents a day for hard toil as a near prospect. The only security for labor, skilled or unskilled, lies in the immediate and utter destruction of the padrone system. At present it deals only with unskilled labor. If let alone, it will presently bring skilled labor also under its baleful control. Under existing circumstances, with scores of thousands seeking work on any terms, that conquest will be easy.

The simple question is, Shall the padrones be driven utterly out of business, or shall American workingmen become their victims, paying blood money to them for employment and submitting to such reductions of wages as it may please them to negotiate with greedy employers? The padrone must be trampled upon, or the workingmen of this country must become his chattels.—New York World.

Run on the Socialistic Plan.

The theories of certain social reformers are to be seen in actual working in the little community of Klingenberg-on-the-Main, in Germany. In the neighborhood of this town are valuable pits of fireproof clay which the authorities in days gone by were farsighted enough to retain as public property instead of allowing them to be owned by individuals. They are worked by the municipality for the public benefit. The result is that Klingenberg is one of the happiest places in Europe. Not only do the profits on the clay suffice to cover all local and imperial taxation, but there is a considerable surplus, the bulk of which is divided among the inhabitants. In addition a present of 15 marks is made this year to every young man who is beginning his military service.—London News.

Glass Bricks.

Glass bricks have been introduced by an architect of Lyons. These bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given forms such as cubes, hexagons, etc., that permit of ready laying. A bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt, is used with them.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

A SUBJECT OF INTEREST TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Sound of a Sea Shell At the Ear Accounted For—How to Make Rose Potpourri—To Clean Willows.

For windows, mirrors, glassware and polished glass generally it is best not to use soap in cleaning and to employ only the softest and finest cloths. Polishing powders, polishing soaps and in fact anything harder than prepared chalk should not be used. A polish once given, whether the substance be glass or metal, cannot as a rule be improved by any ordinary rubbing. For bottles or other articles, where the appearance is of no consequence, pearline or soap may be used in combination with sand, etc.

For mirrors, fine glassware, etc., alcohol and water is probably the most convenient and safest liquid that can be used. In some cases a little acetic acid or lemon juice may be added with advantage. Upon windows, whiting or prepared chalk is frequently recommended, but the polish obtained in this way is inferior.

In cleaning common glass little attention may be paid to the preservation of the surface. It is possible to use the more powerful agents safely. For a strong corrosive lye, for cleaning dirty bottles, etc., dissolve an ounce of carbonate of soda—common salt soda—in 3 quarts of water and bring to a boil.

Slack an ounce of quicklime in a covered basin, and when thoroughly slacked add, little by little, to the boiling solution of soda, stirring frequently. This is very effectual in removing grease, but is so strong that the hands must be kept from coming in contact with it. Sand soap answers very well for articles in which the slight abrasion of the surface is not of much importance and when the dirt does not adhere tenaciously.

For sediment in the bottom or dirt clinging to the inside of the bottle, place a little rice or coarse ashes in the bottle, fill half full of the cleaning solution, shake thoroughly, and it will be quickly cleansed.

How the Sound of a Seashell at the Ear Is Accounted For.

The peculiar murmuring sound, not unlike the ripple of the waves on a still evening, which we hear on placing a shell or other hollow object to the ear, is due to the fact that the concave surface concentrates, and thus multiplies all the different sounds around us, so as to render them audible. The many sounds always present in the air are augmented by the resonant cavity of the shell. A goblet applied to the ear will produce the same effect.

How to Make Rose Potpourri.

Gather faded roses and any rose leaves that fall to the ground, prepare some earthen plates with white blotting paper over them, spread the rose leaves on the paper, throwing away the stems and seeds, and set them by a window where the sun will shine on them. Stir often till very dry. Sweet violets and other fragrant blossoms can be used with the roses, but should be dried separately. Put a layer in a jar and sprinkle with salt. Fill the jar with alternate layers of dried leaves and salt. Stand the jar on a shelf in a warm room for four or five weeks. Leave it uncovered and stir well every day. Then from a drug store get a little rosemary, thyme and bay leaves, break up fine and mix with the rose leaves. Get also a mixture of powdered orris root, ground cloves, ambergris gum, cecia, patchouli and sandalwood, in all a half ounce. Sprinkle this mixture over a quart of rose leaves, grate in a little dried lemon peel and about 30 drops essence of jasmine and the same of attar of roses. Now cover the jar, and you will have a potpourri.

How to Make Deviled Chicken.

Chop very fine any pieces of cold cooked chicken that may be left. To every pint of this meat allow one-half pint of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, 8 hard boiled eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-quarter nutmeg grated. Salt and cayenne to taste. Put the butter in a frying pan to melt; then add the bread crumbs, cream, chicken and seasoning. Stir over the fire until it boils; then add the hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Fill paper cases or individual dishes with this mixture, sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs and brown in a quick oven.

How to Clean Drain Pipes.

To clean the drain pipes dissolve a few cents' worth of copperas in a pail of hot water and pour a little of this into the pipes each day. It will keep them free from noxious odors and the grease that often clogs the pipes.

How to Find the Magnifying Power of a Compound Microscope.

The magnifying power of a microscope centers in the lens. This power of a lens depends upon its focal length, the object being, in fact, placed nearly in its principal focus, or so that the light which diverges from each point may, after refraction by the lens, proceed in parallel lines to the eye, or as nearly as is requisite for distinct vision. The focal length of the eye generally ranges from 6 to 14 inches, so that they assume 10 inches as near the true average. Thus a lens whose length is one-sixteenth of an inch is said to magnify 160 times.

How to Prevent Swellings After a Blow.

To prevent swelling after a blow rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.

How to Make Beautiful Fire Screens.

Stained glass screens mounted in brass or wrought iron make the most beautiful fire screens, their rich colors being glowingly brought out by the dancing flames.

A Pleasant Moment.

Beauxe (at the soiree)—I wonder if that old lady over there isn't really trying to flirt with me.

Seddit (politely)—I can easily find out, sir, by asking. She's my wife.—Chicago Record.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF ENTERTAINMENT FULLY DESCRIBED.

How to Make Needles and Pins Float Upon Water—Something to Replace the Trolley Wire—Milk and Thunder.

Let fall upon a sheet of glass a drop of water; the drop will spread and flatten. Let fall upon the glass a drop of mercury; the drop will retain its spherical form. These different effects arise from the fact that the water wets or adheres to the surface of the glass, the mercury does not.

Now take an ordinary pin, thoroughly dry. This is an object which water can moisten, but less easily than glass. If by some means or other you can manage to

NO. I—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

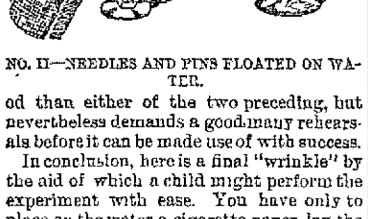
lay it on the water without wetting it, you will see the water take a convex shape on either side of the pin, and this latter, displacing a proportionate body of water, will float on the surface just as a lucifer match would do.

The same experiment may be performed with a needle, and it must not be supposed that a very fine needle or pin alone is suitable. With the precautions hereafter indicated you may succeed even with a darning needle. The only point to be explained is how to lay the pin or needle on the water so lightly that it shall not be wetted. There are various methods of doing this.

You may suspend the needle or pin from two loops of thread, one at each end, gently withdrawing them when the article floats. A good deal of care will, however, be necessary to prevent the thread in the act of removal displacing the needle.

Again, you may, if you are sufficiently adroit, take the pin by its point and let it sink down gently on the water, releasing it at the moment when the pin and its reflection in the water merge into one another. An exceptionally steady hand is needed for this method.

A more simple plan is to lay the pin across the prongs of a fork, which you lower gently into the water, bringing it gradually from the horizontal to the vertical position. This is a much more practical meth-



NO. II—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

od than either of the two preceding, but nevertheless demands a good many rehearsals before it can be made use of with success.

In conclusion, here is a final "wrinkle" by the aid of which a child might perform the experiment with ease. You have only to place on the water a cigarette paper, lay the pin upon it and allow the paper as it becomes saturated to sink to the bottom, when the pin will float upon the water without the least difficulty. You may then gently remove the paper with a spoon or wire, thereby concealing from the spectators the artifice you have employed.

To Replace the Trolley Wire.

The Boston Journal of Commerce describes a magnetic street railway system just introduced into Salem, the purpose of which is to do away with the peril and inconvenience of overhead wires. The wires corresponding to the present overhead structure are buried between the rails in an insulated conduit, over which is laid a brass tube that projects a trifle above the pavement. This tube is filled with wood, in which is a slot containing a quarter inch iron rod lying loosely and connected with the feed wire in the conduit. This tube is in lengths of 10 feet, carefully sealed at the ends and separated from each other by intervals of six feet.

The car equipment, besides the ordinary motor, has near each end of the car an electric magnet and a metal brush hung to run on the surface of the brass pipe. As one of these magnets comes over the brass tube it attracts and lifts up the iron wire resting in the slot in the core. This closes the circuit with the feed wire, and the current is taken up by the brush running on the brass pipe and transmitted to the motor. The "live" condition of the brass pipe is maintained only while an end of the car is over it, and at all other times it is as harmless as the rest of the pavement. As soon as the magnet passes off from a section of pipe the iron wire in the slot drops away from contact with the pipe and destroys the circuit of that particular section.

Milk and Thunder.

Science has disproved the rural belief that thunder sours milk. It is now known that the souring results from a fungous growth, and that the fungus is peculiarly fatal to nursing children. The old time rural belief was that the concussion from thunder acted mechanically upon the milk and first soured and then solidified it. The theory is a plausible one, easily derived from observing one set of facts without knowing about the existence of others more important to the situation. It happens that milk does sour during or just after thunderstorms because the atmospheric conditions then prevailing are usually of a kind favorable to the rapid development of the fungous growth that sours milk, says an exchange.

An Important Contrivance.

A London photographer is said to have invented and patented an instrument that is termed a photocorrector. It is a well known fact that the nearer an object is to the lens the larger it appears in proportion. For this reason the hands and feet, unless skillfully arranged, appear about double their natural size. The photocorrector consists of a large lens of transparent material that has the power of varying the direction of any part of the whole of the image. By this means it is possible to reduce the size of a lady's head or increase the length of her neck or waist or of the skirt of her dress, or to lengthen a gentlemen's legs and impart greater dignity to the figure.

Mutual Aid.

A gentleman of independent means was on the outlook for a little mansion in the neighborhood of Nuilly. He thought he had found what he wanted and entered into negotiations with the owner of a detached villa residence.

"Will you also take the aviary and the poultry house?" he was asked.

"Agreed."

A list of the poultry was drawn up.

"I beg your pardon," said the new tenant, "but you have put down a Cochin China fowl which I don't see among the lot."

The landlord put on a look of sadness. "Ah, sir, it was a splendid fowl! It cost me 15 francs, but as it died last week I am letting you have it at half price!"—Paris Reform.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE REPAIRING OF LINEN.

A Pretty Center Piece For a Table—Hot Cross Buns—Successful Visitor.

In the first place, prevention here, as elsewhere, is the part of wisdom. When there is any reason to suppose that a given article may be getting thin in texture, it should be carefully scrutinized whenever laundered, and if any spots show signs of giving way they should be re-enforced by neat and careful darning. It is remarkable how much this may be practiced by carefully selecting embroidery cottons or floss to match the material of the linen and using a deft hand with the needle.

Sometimes it is necessary to stitch a bit of foreign fabric on the back side of the article to be repaired, to serve as a base for the mending operations; or, to hold the parts in place, a piece of stiff paper may be basted on the back side, over which the work of rebuilding the fabric with proper material, carrying the anchoring stitches an inch or more into the firm cloth, may be performed. When the hole is mended, the paper is removed, and if care has been exercised it will require close scrutiny to detect the spot.

Sheets which have been worn thin in the center may, if taken in time, be cut through the middle lengthwise, and the outer edges being brought together to form a new center, much additional wear will be secured. Table linen which has become too much worn for further satisfactory service will generally be found to have considerable sections of firm fabric, which should not be wasted. This will very likely furnish still soft and pleasant towels and even when quite thoroughly worn will provide exceptionally pleasing dish towels and cloths for similar use, says Good Housekeeping.

Eggs In Various Guise.

Egg Cutlets—Boil three or four eggs for 10 minutes, dip them in cold water for a moment or two and strip off the shells. Cut off the ends of each egg and divide it into four slices. Dip each piece in the well beaten yolk of an egg, then in bread crumbs rather highly seasoned with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of very finely minced parsley. Fry in boiling butter until brown. Serve with a thickened gravy around them.

Eggs on Shells—Have ready some buttered scallop shells. Nearly fill them with chopped bloater or smoked salmon or any other salted and smoked fish. Pepper it well and sprinkle it with a pinch of finely chopped parsley. On the top break an egg without spoiling the yolk. Put it into the oven and serve when the whites have set.

Eggs In Purgatory—Melt a little butter in an omelet pan, sprinkle salt upon it and break into it as many eggs as may be required. Fry for a few minutes and be careful to turn up the edges to keep them from spreading. Sprinkle pepper over them and send to table covered with tomato sauce.

Deviled Eggs—Boil some eggs quite hard, then throw them into cold water after removing them from the saucepan, and the shells will come off quite easily. Cut them in half and slice a piece off the end that they may stand upright. Take out the yolks, keeping the whites whole, and pound them with butter till they form a soft paste. Stir or work into this one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce (this is the right allowance for four eggs), add some cayenne, fill the whites with the mixture, piling it up in the center. Serve with parsley garniture and eat them cold or hot.

A Centerpiece For the Table.

Modern Priscilla says this centerpiece showing a design of oats may be worked solidly with green or yellow filo floss.

DESIGN FOR A CENTERPIECE.

Only the palest shades should be used, and the scalloped edge is worked with the lightest shade in long and short buttonhole stitch.

Hot Cross Buns.

Mix together 3 pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, one dessert spoonful of mixed spice and 1½ pounds of currants (these can be omitted according to taste). Pour into the center a claret glassful of thick yeast and work the mixture into a batter, stirring in about three-quarters of a pint of warm milk. Stand the pan, well covered with a blanket, in front of the fire. When the contents begin to ferment, add three quarters of a pound of butter just melted, one teaspoonful of salt and enough milk to work the whole into a soft paste. Sprinkle it well with dry flour and let it rise for half an hour. Form the dough into buns, and lay them on buttered tins at intervals of one or two inches, and stand them in a dry place to rise for another half hour. Make a cross on each with a floured knife and bake in a quick oven. They will take about 20 minutes. The above proportion ought to make about three dozen buns.

The Successful Visitor.

"If a woman of the world, you will know, without an outside hint, that it is only the visitor who is deaf dumb and blind to household bickerings, family differences and the like, who may reasonably count herself a success. Nowhere under the sun do you so constantly need to exercise tact as when under a stranger's roof. If you are so unfortunate as to be tactless, the sooner you pack your trunk and start for home the better.

"Home again, you must not allow more than three or four days to elapse before acknowledging to your hostess in some form your appreciation of her kindness," says The Household.

Egg Biscuit.

These are very much like plain biscuits, only a little richer. Mix a teaspoonful of baking powder with a pint of flour; add a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt; rub an ounce of butter into the flour; make a hole in the center; pour in a well beaten egg and a gill of milk. Make into a very soft dough, adding more milk if necessary. Roll the paste quickly to the thickness of half an inch. Bake in a quick oven.

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If you must draw the line at ~~Lard~~

and have, like thousands of other people, to avoid all food prepared with it, this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable shortening, which can be used in its place. If you will

USE COTTOLENE

instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

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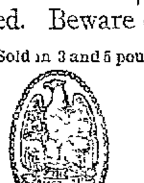

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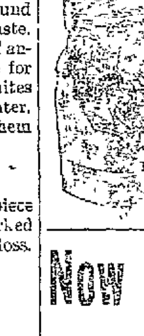

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CONSUMERS' CIRCLE.

An Interesting Movement Of Which Little Has Been Heard.

Buchanan Investigates and Under the "Influence" Tells all About it—He Writes Just Like a Full Fledged "Circlist"—Co-operators Who Co-operate.

Among the many ideals, theories and propositions for the improvement of the people's condition there is one which is not yet widely known, but which has impressed those who have given it careful thought as containing more than ordinary merit when judged as a principle or as a practical plan. I refer to the Universal Union of the Consumers' Circle. This movement had its birth in the brain of Henry A. Beckmeyer of Newark, N. J., and in the 18 months it has been in existence its labors have been chiefly confined to New Jersey, New York city and a few of the cities and towns of New England and the Atlantic coast states. Mr. Beckmeyer has for years been a close student of co-operation, theoretical and practical, and as chairman of the co-operative board of the Knights of Labor has had excellent opportunities for obtaining knowledge along this line.

For more than a year I have from time to time, as I had opportunity, given attention to this new idea, with a view to thoroughly mastering its principles and plan of operation. I give herewith the result of my investigation, using the phraseology peculiar to the circlist.

The creed of the consumers' circle very properly declares that, in a work of such vast magnitude as the emancipation of labor organization, unity of purpose and concert of action are among the very first essentials to bring about speedy success. We can establish as the most extended unit purpose the desire to see justice done the worker. Some possess this desire; others do not. This will separate all society into the two great divisions of the fair and the unfair. There can be no middle division, for a lukewarm fair man fills the unfair with the hope that he can be brought into their service, and this lends moral encouragement to the cause of the unfair. Labor can truthfully assert that "he that is not with us is against us."

We have so determined unity as to purpose. We turn now to action. There are three principal modes of action that can be adopted by organized fair workers, two modes by all of them—namely, as united producers and as united consumers—one mode by some of them as united voters.

The wide introduction of machinery and improved methods of manufacture are making the worker as a producing force more and more unnecessary—he is steadily losing his hold upon industry from the side of the producer—and concert of action from this direction, the strike and like means of relief are becoming inoperative. To organize and manage the affairs of the workers as united producers is hence styled old trades unionism.

Many male workers and a few female workers have been endowed with the right of franchise—they can vote. It has been sought in various ways to bring the workers together for united action at the ballot box, but with rather unsatisfactory results, considering the many years that have been devoted to the work. Not men but money rules the world, and the fair hopes for the many inspired by the ballot conscientiously cast have more than once been dashed to pieces by the impact of the concentrated dollars wielded by the few. To operate with the ballot with the workers organized as producers is styled new trades unionism.

The workers have never been organized distinctively as consumers. Sporadic attempts have been made to drill them as nonconsumers of certain unfair products, but the boycott as a general weapon never gained headway, as there is nothing solidly constructive in an essentially destructive policy. What the general organization of the worker in his capacity as consumer will accomplish in his emancipation remains yet to be seen. It has never been tried. It is something new, and in its support, beyond the few though very satisfactory results already reached in an organization practically but just born, there are to be advanced for its adoption mainly solid arguments and weighty reasons.

It is the natural basis of human organization, for men are not all producers, men are not all voters, but all men are consumers. In the world of production we find the few but well organized wealthy nonproducers facing in a determined struggle the many divided, impoverished producers. As matters stand now, all need not produce to live, but all must consume to live. Upon what all must do we can easier found a lasting brotherhood.

We will be attending to our natural and proper business, which is to consume and so enjoy existence. Production should be attended to by machinery and other inanimate forces harnessed in the service of man. Workers are too apt to believe that their only business in this world is to work. By emphasizing the fact that we are first consumers, that our business is to consume, to live, we shall quicker reach that highest development of society in which there will be a maximum of consumption with a minimum of direct human production, where man shall not govern man, where there shall be neither master nor slave, but where man shall govern matter for his full benefit and comfort.

It will enable the worker in most direct and positive fashion to regain his primary and supreme right of life, "inalienable," yet alienated, out of which he has permitted himself to be cajoled by those who had his head filled with theoretical trumpery concerning his secondary and inferior right to labor.

It will bring harmony among all the organizations of labor, for it will furnish a common standing ground. No organization now in existence need sacrifice its autonomy. The very nature of a consumers' organization will preclude any tendency toward monopoly, for the bigger the organization the more benefit will come to each individual member.

Money rules the world. The money of a few directors of production has been organized, has been named capital, and that is now the universal ruler, alike in monarchies and in so called free republics. The money of the mass of the people has never yet been organized in consumption. When this is done, the dollars of the consumers will be able to dictate to the dollars of the producers.

As all men are consumers, the organizations of men as such will be necessarily local along the established political lines of ward, city, county, state and nation, and hence concerted action at the ballot box among the workers will be wonderfully promoted.

The taxpayer and voter is a consumer in the light of consuming the services of the rulers of the state. Organize the consumer, you organize the citizen, you unite the people at one and the same time along both the economic and the political lines and insure the speedy nationalization and municipalization, or socialization, of the means and machinery of production and distribution.

It will force equality among all men and engender a right feeling of fraternity and democracy. We all differ in our power to produce. Some are good workmen, others bad; some quick, some slow; some talented, some dull; some born geniuses, others ordinary clay, but all must consume to practically the same extent to maintain existence at all.

The way to co-operate is to co-operate. In the ultimate co-operative commonwealth toward which our eyes are so hopefully and longingly turned the producers and the consumers will be in immediate contact; there will be no middlemen of any kind, industrial or political, to rob the one or fleece the other; the exploiters of their fellow men will have passed out of existence. We have producers and consumers now who believe in this co-operative commonwealth. There is absolutely nothing but their own will that can prevent them from co-operating now and at once, and so laying the economic foundation stones of the new commonwealth. All it needs is to bring the enlightened producer and the enlightened consumer into line and get them to fully recognize each other. The consumers organized can, through their united custom, affect in the interest of the producer all industries still in the competitive stage, and as citizens through their united vote all industries that have passed into combinations. The consumer will be guaranteed full value, the producer fair pay.

According to the consumers' circle, the organization of the people as united producers, voters and consumers is the newest, latest, truest and best trades unionism. The main features in the system of practical work of the new movement as expounded by its leaders are as follows:

Universal Unity—The circle embraces all members of the American Federation, the Knights of Labor, the Farmers' Alliance, the Grange, the American Railway union—in short, all industrial organizations in good report, together with producers and workers as yet unorganized, who are purchasers of recognized standing of fair labor and its product—fair consumers, fair dealers, fair manufacturers.

General Enrollment—The names and addresses of such fair men are, as fast as procurable, entered upon the general fair roll of the circle. A special request is made of every one interested to send in his name and the names of all he knows as friendly to the cause. This list is published so that all may know who belong to this integral co-operative brotherhood.

Mutual Support—Circlers are expected to keep their money circulating as exclusively as they can inside the brotherhood—to give employment to one another, to buy each other's labor products, to deal at stores where these goods are sold and in every other way patronize each other in preference to the unfair consumers outside the circle.

Drum Corps—All actively at work in extending the market for fair services and fair made goods are enrolled in a special rank of honor styled the Drum Corps of Fair Industry, in which emulation takes the place of competition as a moving, driving and quieting spirit.

Reports—Every consumer, either directly or through his organization, is required to report to the founder of the system at least once every three months, preferably every month, the place and amount of his fair purchases. He need not give the exact amount; he can report less, but never more, if he feels this requirement an intrusion upon his private affairs. This report system has worked wonders in separating the earnest, sincere, straight and loyal workers in the industrial movement from the hypocrites, mouthers and pretenders.

Buyers and Boycotters—With respect to the products of fair industry, every purchaser can do only one of two things—he either buys them or he boycotts them. It matters not whether this boycott be one of ignorance, indifference or intention. In any form it is equally reprehensible in one who claims to have the interest of fair humanity at heart. In addition to separating fair from unfair consumers, the circle is also engaged in dividing the organized producers into the two great classes of the buyers and boycotters of fair made goods and proposes to give wide publicity to the names of the officials, editors, writers, orators and other leaders in the industrial movement who do not buy fair service or fair products, and are so carrying the money the movement brings them to the very enemies of the cause they ostentatiously espouse. A redhot campaign in support of honest workers is in prospect.

The Fair Ballot—As with circle money, so with circle votes. These are to be given only to those who are pronouncedly in favor of organized fair industry and have proved their sincerity by spending their money for fair labor products. The fair list of the circle insures the consumer not only fair private industrial service, but also fair public political service. Circlers cast their votes only for those upon the fair list. Any officeholder who does not support legislation, supply administration or dispense justice in the interest of the people is, after due examination of his course by a majority vote of the circlers affected, stricken off the fair list, and in that way loses at once all further political as well as all further business support of the organization. The circle holds that if he is not worthy of one he equally does not deserve the other. The tremendous influence in favor of honest government this will exert needs but to be referred to.

Store Labels—The circle has designed a complete set of cards, labels and other devices to make widely known the products, factories, shops and stores of all operating under the system.

Mr. Beckmeyer has contributed several circulars to the literature of the new idea and conducts the circle's official journal, Mutual Aid, which is published in Newark. Mutual Aid reports a steady progress in the growth of the circle, and there is no doubt that the advocates of its principles confidently believe it is the great movement of the future.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

DEPRESSION STATISTICS.

Report of New York's Labor Commissioner on His "Hard Times" Special Inquiry.

Thomas J. Dowling, commissioner of the bureau of statistics of labor of New York, in his report submitted to the legislature makes special reference to the effects of the recent and present hard times on manufacturers and their working force. An investigation of the subject was begun during December, when a circular of inquiry was sent to the owners of the different manufacturing establishments in the state. The commissioner received replies from 2,011 manufacturing concerns in 64 general industries to the following questions contained in the letter:

"Did the recent and present hard times cause a suspension in your manufacturing establishment, and, if so, has your workshop been closed entirely or partially?" Of the number responding 470, or 23 per cent, stated that they had not been affected by the business depression and consequently did not cease operations in their workshops, employing their usual working force on full time.

Fifteen hundred and forty-one manufacturers reported that they were affected by the hard times, 199 declaring that their works had been entirely closed. One thousand and eighty-seven establishments were partially closed, while 255 manufactories were closed both partially or entirely—that is, they were totally shut down for a time, then partially opened with reduced labor force or on short working time, or vice versa.

In response to the question, "Was there any reduction in wages on account of the business depression, and, if so, what percentage?" 494 establishments reported that they had reduced wages, while 1,460 replied that they had not, and 57 failed to answer. The clothing industry represents the largest percentage in the reduction of wages, which ranges from 4 to 60¼ per cent.

Under the head of "Remarks" some of the manufacturers attribute the business troubles to uncertainty about the tariff, the prevailing idea being that the question "should be settled one way or the other," as many of them express it, and that when it is so settled manufacturers will know just what to do in order to conform to the conditions imposed by the law and will arrange their business accordingly. Some assert that the passage of the proposed bill will oblige them to reduce wages, while others hold an entirely different opinion. On the other hand, some declare that, in their opinion, the tariff has little or nothing to do with a business depression that is affecting the civilized countries of the world, and that the chief factor in the trouble is "too many goods in the market," or, in other words, overproduction.

Some of the firms which had to stop work are severe in their strictures on the banks, saying that these institutions refused to give them assistance in time of need. One firm reports that a national bank charged 20 per cent for discounting commercial paper. Other firms say that they could have kept their men at work if the banks had been more liberal in their accommodations.

The Padrone System.

Every laboring man in the city is directly and personally interested in The World's effort to break up the padrone system. Organized labor cannot make a better use of its power than in opposing the padrones, whose profit is blackmail levied upon scant wages, and whose operations tend directly to a general and ruinous reduction of the price of labor.

There could be no other "bear" influence in the labor market so potent as this. Five thousand laborers out of work might bid low individually for offered employment. But their bid would be much higher than that of a padrone who held the 5,000 as slaves to be disposed of in blocks, and who had the power to deprive them of all work and wages should they raise any objection to his terms.

The wage of unskilled labor is small in these times at best. Under the padrone system it tends to the minimum at which soul and body can be kept together. It means 80 cents a day, with 60 cents a day for hard toil as a near prospect. The only security for labor, skilled or unskilled, lies in the immediate and utter destruction of the padrone system. At present it deals only with unskilled labor. If let alone, it will presently bring skilled labor also under its baleful control. Under existing circumstances, with scores of thousands seeking work on any terms, that conquest will be easy.

The simple question is, Shall the padrones be driven utterly out of business, or shall American workingmen become their victims, paying blood money to them for employment and submitting to such reductions of wages as it may please them to negotiate with greedy employers? The padrone must be trampled upon, or the workingmen of this country must become his chattels.—New York World.

Run on the Socialistic Plan.

The theories of certain social reformers are to be seen in actual working in the little community of Klingenberg-on-the-Main, in Germany. In the neighborhood of this town are valuable pits of fireproof clay which the authorities in days gone by were farsighted enough to retain as public property instead of allowing them to be owned by individuals. They are worked by the municipality for the public benefit. The result is that Klingenberg is one of the happiest places in Europe. Not only do the profits on the clay suffice to cover all local and imperial taxation, but there is a considerable surplus, the bulk of which is divided among the inhabitants. In addition a present of 15 marks is made this year to every young man who is beginning his military service.—London News.

Glass Bricks.

Glass bricks have been introduced by an architect of Lyons. These bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given forms such as cubes, hexagons, etc., that permit of ready laying. A bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt, is used with them.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

A SUBJECT OF INTEREST TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Sound of a Sea Shell At the Ear Accounted For—How to Make Rose Potpourri—To Clean Willows.

For windows, mirrors, glassware and polished glass generally it is best not to use soap in cleaning and to employ only the softest and finest cloths. Polishing powders, polishing soaps and in fact anything harder than prepared chalk should not be used. A polish once given, whether the substance be glass or metal, cannot as a rule be improved by any ordinary rubbing. For bottles or other articles, where the appearance is of no consequence, pearline or soap may be used in combination with sand, etc.

For mirrors, fine glassware, etc., alcohol and water is probably the most convenient and safest liquid that can be used. In some cases a little acetic acid or lemon juice may be added with advantage. Upon windows, whiting or prepared chalk is frequently recommended, but the polish obtained in this way is inferior.

In cleaning common glass little attention may be paid to the preservation of the surface. It is possible to use the more powerful agents safely. For a strong corrosive lye, for cleaning dirty bottles, etc., dissolve an ounce of carbonate of soda—common salt soda—in 3 quarts of water and bring to a boil.

Slack an ounce of quicklime in a covered basin, and when thoroughly slacked add, little by little, to the boiling solution of soda, stirring frequently. This is very effectual in removing grease, but is so strong that the hands must be kept from coming in contact with it. Sand soap answers very well for articles in which the slight abrasion of the surface is not of much importance and when the dirt does not adhere tenaciously.

For sediment in the bottom or dirt clinging to the inside of the bottle, place a little rice or coarse ashes in the bottle, fill half full of the cleaning solution, shake thoroughly, and it will be quickly cleansed.

How the Sound of a Seashell at the Ear Is Accounted For.

The peculiar murmuring sound, not unlike the ripple of the waves on a still evening, which we hear on placing a shell or other hollow object to the ear, is due to the fact that the concave surface concentrates, and thus multiplies all the different sounds around us, so as to render them audible. The many sounds always present in the air are augmented by the resonant cavity of the shell. A goblet applied to the ear will produce the same effect.

How to Make Rose Potpourri.

Gather faded roses and any rose leaves that fall to the ground, prepare some earthen plates with white blotting paper over them, spread the rose leaves on the paper, throwing away the stems and seeds, and set them by a window where the sun will shine on them. Stir often till very dry. Sweet violets and other fragrant blossoms can be used with the roses, but should be dried separately. Put a layer in a jar and sprinkle with salt. Fill the jar with alternate layers of dried leaves and salt. Stand the jar on a shelf in a warm room for four or five weeks. Leave it uncovered and stir well every day. Then from a drug store get a little rosemary, thyme and bay leaves, break up fine and mix with the rose leaves. Get also a mixture of powdered orris root, ground cloves, ambergris gum, cecia, patchouli and sandalwood, in all a half ounce. Sprinkle this mixture over a quart of rose leaves, grate in a little dried lemon peel and about 30 drops essence of jasmine and the same of attar of roses. Now cover the jar, and you will have a potpourri.

How to Make Deviled Chicken.

Chop very fine any pieces of cold cooked chicken that may be left. To every pint of this meat allow one-half pint of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, 3 hard boiled eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-quarter nutmeg grated. Salt and cayenne to taste. Put the butter in a frying pan to melt; then add the bread crumbs, cream, chicken and seasoning. Stir over the fire until it boils; then add the hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Fill paper cases or individual dishes with this mixture, sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs and brown in a quick oven.

How to Clean Drain Pipes.

To clean the drain pipes dissolve a few cents' worth of copperas in a pail of hot water and pour a little of this into the pipes each day. It will keep them free from noxious odors and the grease that often clogs the pipes.

How to Find the Magnifying Power of a Compound Microscope.

The magnifying power of a microscope centers in the lens. This power of a lens depends upon its focal length, the object being, in fact, placed nearly in its principal focus, or so that the light which diverges from each point may, after refraction by the lens, proceed in parallel lines to the eye, or as nearly as is requisite for distinct vision. The focal length of the eye generally ranges from 6 to 14 inches, so that they assume 10 inches as near the true average. Thus a lens whose length is one-sixteenth of an inch is said to magnify 160 times.

How to Prevent Swellings After a Blow.

To prevent swelling after a blow rub the part immediately with butter, or dip a handkerchief in cold water, roll it into a thick pad, press it to the part, and tie it on with a bandage until other remedies can be obtained.

How to Make Beautiful Fire Screens.

Stained glass screens mounted in brass or wrought iron make the most beautiful fire screens, their rich colors being glowingly brought out by the dancing flames.

A Pleasant Moment.

Beatixe (at the soiree)—I wonder if that old lady over there isn't really trying to flirt with me.

Boddit (politely)—I can easily find out, sir, by asking. She's my wife.—Chicago Record.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF ENTERTAINMENT FULLY DESCRIBED.

How to Make Needles and Pins Float Upon Water—Something to Replace the Trolley Wire—Milk and Thunder.

Let fall upon a sheet of glass a drop of water; the drop will spread and flatten. Let fall upon the glass a drop of mercury; the drop will retain its spherical form. These different effects arise from the fact that the water wets or adheres to the surface of the glass; the mercury does not.

Now take an ordinary pin, thoroughly dry. This is an object which water can moisten, but less easily than glass. If by some means or other you can manage to

NO. I—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

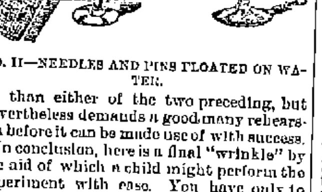
lay it on the water without wetting it, you will see the water take a convex shape on either side of the pin, and this latter, displacing a proportionate body of water, will float on the surface just as a lucifer match would do.

The same experiment may be performed with a needle, and it must not be supposed that a very fine needle or pin alone is suitable. With the precautions hereafter indicated you may succeed even with a darning needle. The only point to be explained is how to lay the pin or needle on the water so lightly that it shall not be wetted. There are various methods of doing this.

You may suspend the needle or pin from two loops of thread, one at each end, gently withdrawing them when the article floats. A good deal of care will, however, be necessary to prevent the thread in the act of removal displacing the needle.

Again, you may, if you are sufficiently adroit, take the pin by its point and let it sink down gently on the water, releasing it at the moment when the pin and its reflection in the water merge into one another. An exceptionally steady hand is needed for this method.

A more simple plan is to lay the pin across the prongs of a fork, which you lower gently into the water, bringing it gradually from the horizontal to the vertical position. This is a much more practical meth-



NO. II—NEEDLES AND PINS FLOATED ON WATER.

od than either of the two preceding, but nevertheless demands a good many rehearsals before it can be made use of with success.

In conclusion, here is a final "wrinkle" by the aid of which a child might perform the experiment with ease. You have only to place on the water a cigarette paper, lay the pin upon it and allow the paper as it becomes saturated to sink to the bottom, when the pin will float upon the water without the least difficulty. You may then gently remove the paper with a spoon or wire, thereby concealing from the spectators the artifice you have employed.

To Replace the Trolley Wire.

The Boston Journal of Commerce describes a magnetic street railway system just introduced into Salem, the purpose of which is to do away with the peril and inconvenience of overhead wires. The wires corresponding to the present overhead structure are buried between the rails in an insulated conduit, over which is laid a brass tube that projects a trifle above the pavement. This tube is filled with wood, in which is a slot containing a quarter inch iron rod lying loosely and connected with the feed wire in the conduit. This tube is in lengths of 10 feet, carefully sealed at the ends and separated from each other by intervals of six feet.

The car equipment, besides the ordinary motor, has near each end of the car an electric magnet and a metal brush hung to run on the surface of the brass pipe. As one of these magnets comes over the brass tube it attracts and lifts up the iron wire resting in the slot in the core. This closes the circuit with the feed wire, and the current is taken up by the brush running on the brass pipe and transmitted to the motor. The "live" condition of the brass pipe is maintained only while an end of the car is over it, and at all other times it is as harmless as the rest of the pavement. As soon as the magnet passes off from a section of pipe the iron wire in the slot drops away from contact with the pipe and destroys the circuit of that particular section.

Milk and Thunder.

Science has disproved the rural belief that thunder sours milk. It is now known that the souring results from a fungous growth, and that the fungus is peculiarly fatal to nursing children. The old time rural belief was that the concussion from thunder acted mechanically upon the milk and first soured and then solidified it. The theory is a plausible one, easily derived from observing one set of facts without knowing about the existence of others more important to the situation. It happens that milk does sour during or just after thunderstorms because the atmospheric conditions then prevailing are usually of a kind favorable to the rapid development of the fungous growth that sours milk, says an exchange.

An Important Contrivance.

A London photographer is said to have invented and patented an instrument that is termed a photocorrector. It is a well known fact that the nearer an object is to the lens the larger it appears in proportion. For this reason the hands and feet, unless skillfully arranged, appear about double their natural size. The photocorrector consists of a large lens of transparent material that has the power of varying the direction of any part of the whole of the image. By this means it is possible to reduce the size of a lady's head or increase the length of her neck or waist or of the skirt of her dress, or to lengthen a gentleman's legs and impart greater dignity to the figure.

Mutual Aid.

A gentleman of independent means was on the outlook for a little mansion in the neighborhood of Nuilly. He thought he had found what he wanted and entered into negotiations with the owner of a detached villa residence.

"Will you also take the aviary and the poultry house?" he was asked.

"Agreed."

A list of the poultry was drawn up.

"I beg your pardon," said the new tenant, "but you have put down a Cochin China fowl which I don't see among the lot."

The landlord put on a look of sadness.

"Ah, sir, it was a splendid fowl! It cost me 13 francs, but as it died last week I am letting you have it at half price!"—Paris Reform.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE REPAIRING OF LINEN.

A Pretty Center Piece For a Table—Hot Cross Buns—Successful Visitor.

In the first place, prevention here, as elsewhere, is the part of wisdom. When there is any reason to suppose that a given article may be getting thin in texture, it should be carefully scrutinized whenever laundered, and if any spots show signs of giving way they should be re-enforced by neat and careful darning. It is remarkable how much this may be practiced by carefully selecting embroidery cottons or floss to match the material of the linen and using a deft hand with the needle.

Sometimes it is necessary to stitch a bit of foreign fabric on the back side of the article to be repaired, to serve as a base for the mending operations; or, to hold the parts in place, a piece of stiff paper may be basted on the back side, over which the work of rebuilding the fabric with proper material, carrying the anchoring stitches an inch or more into the firm cloth, may be performed. When the hole is mended, the paper is removed, and if care has been exercised it will require close scrutiny to detect the spot.

Sheets which have been worn thin in the center may, if taken in time, be cut through the middle lengthwise, and the outer edges being brought together to form a new center, much additional wear will be secured. Table linen which has become too much worn for further satisfactory service will generally be found to have considerable sections of firm fabric, which should not be wasted. This will very likely furnish still soft and pleasant towels and even when quite thoroughly worn will provide exceptionally pleasing dish towels and cloths for similar use, says Good Housekeeping.

Eggs In Various Guise.

Egg Cutlets—Boil three or four eggs for 10 minutes, dip them in cold water for a moment or two and strip off the shells. Cut off the ends of each egg and divide it into four slices. Dip each piece in the well beaten yolk of an egg, then in bread crumbs rather highly seasoned with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of very finely minced parsley. Fry in boiling butter until brown. Serve with a thickened gravy around them.

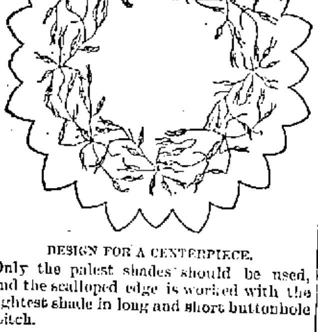
Eggs on Shells—Have ready some buttered scallop shells. Nearly fill them with chopped bloater or smoked salmon or any other salted and smoked fish. Pepper it well and sprinkle it with a pinch of finely chopped parsley. On the top break an egg without spoiling the yolk. Put it into the oven and serve when the whites have set.

Eggs in Purgatory—Melt a little butter in an omelet pan, sprinkle salt upon it and break into it as many eggs as may be required. Fry for a few minutes and be careful to turn up the edges to keep them from spreading. Sprinkle pepper over them and send to table covered with tomato sauce.

Deviled Eggs—Boil some eggs quite hard, then throw them into cold water after removing them from the saucepan, and the shells will come off quite easily. Cut them in half and slice a piece off the end that they may stand upright. Take out the yolks, keeping the whites whole, and pound them with butter till they form a soft paste. Stir or work into this one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce (this is the right allowance for four eggs), add some cayenne, fill the whites with the mixture, piling it up in the center. Serve with parsley garniture and eat them cold or hot.

A Centerpiece For the Table.

Modern Priscilla says this centerpiece showing a design of oats may be worked solidly with green or yellow filo floss.



DESIGN FOR A CENTERPIECE.

Only the palest shades should be used, and the scalloped edge is worked with the lightest shade in long and short buttonhole stitch.

Hot Cross Buns.

Mix together 3 pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, one dessertspoonful of mixed spice and 1½ pounds of currants (these can be omitted according to taste). Pour into the center a claret glassful of thick yeast and work the mixture into a batter, stirring in about three-quarters of a pint of warm milk. Stand the pan, well covered with a blanket, in front of the fire. When the contents begin to ferment, add three-quarters of a pound of butter just melted, one teaspoonful of salt and enough milk to work the whole into a soft paste. Sprinkle it well with dry flour and let it rise for half an hour. Form the dough into buns, and lay them on buttered tins at intervals of one or two inches, and stand them in a dry place to rise for another half hour. Make a cross on each with a floured knife and bake in a quick oven. They will take about 20 minutes. The above proportion ought to make about three dozen buns.

The Successful Visitor.

"If a woman of the world, you will know, without an outside hint, that it is only the visitor who is deaf, dumb and blind to household bickerings, family differences and the like, who may reasonably count herself a success. Nowhere under the sun do you so constantly need to exercise tact as when under a stranger's roof. If you are so unfortunate as to be tactless, the sooner you pack your trunk and start for home the better.

"Home again, you must not allow more than three or four days to elapse before acknowledging to your hostess in some form your appreciation of her kindness," says The Household.

Egg Biscuit.

These are very much like plain biscuits, only a little richer. Mix a teaspoonful of baking powder with a pint of flour; add a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt; rub an ounce of butter into the flour; make a hole in the center; pour in a well beaten egg and a gill of milk. Make into a very soft dough, adding more milk if necessary. Roll the paste quickly to the thickness of half an inch. Bake in a quick oven.

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

If you must draw the line at ~~Lard~~

and have, like thousands of other people, to avoid all food prepared with it, this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable shortening, which can be used in its place. If you will

USE COTTOLENE

instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

Buy a pail, try it in your own kitchen, and be convinced. Beware of imitations.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers.

Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO. 224 State St., Boston, Portland, Me.

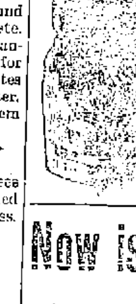
WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET. Peter Watson, Prop.

E. E. HILL,

297 Central Street, Opp. Church.

Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn, HARDWARE, Merrimack - Square, Cor. Bridge St.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

THE LOWELL [illegible]

Gas Light Company

OFFICE,

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President, [illegible] Treasurer, D. [illegible]

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, [illegible] Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George [illegible] Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY, LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address The Superior.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

IT SHOWS THAT TIMES ARE IMPROVING EVERYWHERE.

Business is Picking Up With Warm Weather and Money Is Easier and Quite Plenty—Note From the Mills and Factories.

NEW YORK, March 24.—R. C. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: It is perplexing to be obliged to report that business grows larger in volume and at the same time not more profitable. Uncertainty does not diminish, but has rather increased, in the judgment of many commercial bodies which have urged the president to veto the seigniorage bill. Prices of commodities do not rise, but are on the whole about 1 5 per cent less than last week, though then the lowest ever known in this country, and are 12 9 per cent lower than a year ago.

The prospect of getting constant remunerative employment for works and hands does not change. The fact that orders keep only part of the forces at work, while both prices and wages tend downward, though spring is near at hand, renders present business less profitable and the future less promising.

The starting of four furnaces by the Illinois Steel company and one other at Pittsburg increases the output of iron, and some large sales have been made at the lowest prices yet reported, with indications of continued demand for structural work, especially at the west.

Cotton and Wool Manufactures.

The textile industries are answering the growing demand for replenishment of stocks with what may be called hand-to-mouth production, some mills getting orders enough to start and others which have filled orders in sight stop without trusting to future trade. The demand for cotton goods is fairly large, but the reductions in prices of some grades and the accumulation of print cloths continues.

Sales of wool for three weeks have exceeded last year's 23 9 per cent, though transactions for March last year were about 40 per cent below the average There is no demand for such wool as is needed in the manufacture of underwear, dress goods and worsted suitings, but fine fleeces are almost unsalable, Ohio XX being quoted at 22 cents, and carpet manufacturers buy sparingly.

The Provision Market.

Wheat, corn and pork have declined a little, wheat making another record, a shade below 40 cents at New York. Western wheat receipts are 1,598,379 bushels, against 2,545,709 last year, and exports only 1,013,200 bushels, against 1,295,894 last year, showing that even at present prices the grain is not largely wanted abroad. Corn was 1 cent stronger, with western receipts 2,874,605 bushels, against 1,955,822 last year.

The termination of the rebellion in Brazil opens a new crop of coffee, which reported very large, but prices are as yet steady.

Failures for the week ending March 15 involved liabilities of only $2,558,818, and for two weeks of March only $4,835,110, of which $2,330,257 were of manufacturing and $2,446,069 of trading concerns. A number of railroad receiverships have been noticed, though none of importance. The failures this week number 244 in the United States, against 217 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 26 last year. It is noteworthy that Canadian failures are considerably increasing.

Eckels Will Address Them.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Hon. J. H. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, has accepted an invitation from the officers of the national banks of Providence to deliver an address on some financial topics, on the occasion of the 20th annual dinner of the Bank Clerks' Mutual Benefit association of Providence, on April 18, next.

Bill to Cover Seduction.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Pollard-Breckinridge case having developed the fact that there is no law in the District of Columbia for the punishment of seduction, Congressman Morse of Massachusetts introduced in the house a bill which contains the text of the Massachusetts law on this subject.

Added to Hartford Customs District.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house committee on commerce has directed a favorable report on Representative Sperry's bills adding the towns of Manchester and Vernon, Conn, to the Hartford customs district, and making Rockville, Conn, a port of delivery.

Brave Policeman Remembered.

NEW YORK, March 24.—At the monthly meeting of the New York board of fire underwriters yesterday, the gold medal of the board for heroism in saving life was awarded to Patrolman Owen Daly for saving the life of a woman at a fire on Jan 20.

Virgina Gold Discovery.

RICHMOND, March 24.—Two valuable veins of gold-bearing quartz have been discovered in Louisa county. It is said that New York capitalists, who own the property, have organized a syndicate to buy up all the adjoining land.

Cincinnati's Musical Festival.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Arrangements were completed yesterday for the 11th biennial May musical festival. Theodore Thomas, who has been director since the inception of these festivals, will conduct his own orchestra.

Heavy Verdict For Damages.

UTICA, N. Y., March 24.—Achsah L. Bateman yesterday received a verdict against the Vermont Central railway company for $17,500 for damages sustained in a collision near Rouse's Point, April 9, 1891

A Dynamite Explosion.

ROCHESTER, March 24.—John Regotio, Frank Carlotta, two Italians, and Edward Wathine, a Pole, were seriously, if not fatally injured by an exploplosion of dynamite yesterday.

Lumber and Planing Mills Destroyed.

NORFOLK, March 24.—Fire yesterday at Monroe point destroyed lumber mills, planing mills, lumber, etc., to the amount of $300,000.

College Baseball.

GREENSBORO, N. C., March 24.—Yale, 7; university of North Carolina, 3, is the score of yesterday's baseball game.

Naval Changes.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Admiral Walker is detatched from the inspection and stability boards on the 28th and ordered to Honolulu, where he will relieve Admiral Irwin of the command of the Pacific station. Admiral Kirkland was ordered to proceed to Montevideo and hoist his flag on the Newark.

Hartshorn Pleads Guilty.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., March 24.—Professor Hartshorn, for assisting in the performance of a criminal operation, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. He is still under indictment for murder. Miss Alda Robinson, the victim, is now in an insane asylum.

IS PRENDERGAST INSANE?

The Defense Propose to Submit the Case to a Jury of Physicians.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The Prendergast insanity hearing came up in Judge Chatlain's court this morning. The state entered upon the case under protest, but is preparing to introduce expert testimony to show that the assassin is at the present time responsible for his acts. The case for Prendergast was conducted by Attorneys Gregory and Darrow. Neither side expect to devote much time to getting a jury.

In fact, Attorney Darrow proposed to the state's attorney that the case be submitted to a jury of physicians, stating that he would abide by the decision reached by the medical men. Attorney Kern, however, declined to agree to the suggestion at once, but took the proposition under advisement. Should he determine to accept that way of disposing of the case, and it is found to be legal, much time and expense will be saved. In any event, the state's attorney refuses to be a willing party to the proceeding, maintaining the ground as summed by Judge Chatlain.

CZAR'S FRIENDSHIP

Has Had Much to Do With the Pope's Standing In Russia.

ROME, March 24.—The pope's encyclical letter to the bishops of Poland, Russia, Austria and Prussia was published yesterday. His holiness says in brief that the mission of the papacy is not to teach anything against the power of princes or the utility of nations, but to provide for the prosperity of all. The pope then recalls the agreement with Russia by which the position of the clergy was immensely improved

This agreement, the pope declares, was obtained through requests directly addressed to the czar, whose spirit of friendship and justice is highly extolled.

The encyclical proceeds to exhort the bishops to avoid any hostility to the civil authority, and to inculcate among the Poles the observance of the Russo-papal agreements

Addressing the Catholics of Austria and Poland, the pope enjoins them to meet with gratitude for religious zeal of the emperor, and concludes with urging the Poles in Prussia to trust to the equity of their emperor and to observe the laws.

IN CONGRESS.

Contested Election Cases—The Military Academy Appropriation Passed.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house was in session yesterday, notwithstanding the fact that the day was Good Friday. The Democrats were again without a quorum, and the attempt to consider the O'Neill-Joy contested election case was abandoned until next week.

The unanimous report of the elections committee in the Wheatley-Cobb case, confirming the title of the sitting member to his seat, was adopted, and the military academy appropriation bill was passed practically without debate. The military academy bill carries $400,498, a reduction of $32,000 compared with the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year. Today the house will take up the postoffice appropriation bill.

A Coal Market For America.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—James Spaight, the United States consul at Demerara, reports to the state department a promising field for the importation of American coal at that place. The 80 sugar estates and factories have been using English coal, but the American coal costs $5.10 a ton delivered, while the Welsh coal costs $3.36, with a freight charge of $2.64.

Bank Cashier Murdered.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—A man went into a branch office of the San Francisco Savings union at the corner of Polk and Market streets yesterday. He presented a written demand to Cashier William A. Herrick, which was refused, whereupon the desperado murdered the cashier and fled, but was captured a few blocks away.

Glass Workers' Troubles.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., March 24.—National President Smith of the Glass Cutters' union arrived here from Pittsburg, accompanied by members of the executive committee from Brooklyn, to look into details of the Mt. Washington strike.

Senator Colquitt Resting Quietly.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Colquitt was resting quietly at 10.30 o'clock last night. The sinking spells of the morning and early afternoon have not been repeated so far, his condition remaining otherwise unchanged

Death of an Inventor.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—George C. Baker, the inventor of the submarine torpedo boat, died in this city yesterday. Mr. Baker on Wednesday last underwent an operation for apendicitis, from which he did not recover.

Guilty of Matricide.

FORT WAYNE, March 24.—The jury in the case of Martin Hawley, charged with the murder of his mother, after being out 16 hours, yesterday brought in a verdict of guilty, placing his punishment at life imprisonment.

Beverly's Jubilee.

BEVERLY, Mass, March 24.—The shoe town by the sea had a full-blown Fourth of July, all by itself, yesterday. Word was received 48 hours in advance, and a cargo of fireworks was laid in for the occasion.

Mr. Wilson's Condition Unimproved.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex, March 24.—Congressman W. L Wilson was in a weak condition yesterday. His medical attendant reports that his patient is no worse than when he arrived here.

NO SLIGHT

On the Memory of Louis Kossuth.

SEVERAL CONFLICTS BETWEEN CROWDS AND POLICE.

Many Broken Heads—Military Called Out.

BUDA-PESTH, March 24.—Cavalry and infantry patrol the streets, but their presence is not sufficient to preserve order.

Shortly after darkness had set in last night crowds began to gather in certain cafes and other places of public resort, the proprietors of which were in sympathy with them. Soon the crowds took to the streets, where their numbers were rapidly augmented and began acting in a riotous manner in different parts of the city.

The most serious disorder occurred at the Opera house. The black flag that had been hoisted on that building had been hauled down again after the military had succeeded in driving the crowd from the vicinity of the building late in the afternoon, and when this news spread it excited the deepest indignation among the populace. It was said that the flag had not been hoisted out of respect for the memory of Kossuth, but simply for the purpose of appensing popular fury. The streets close to where the Opera house is located were filled with a dense throng, the members of which bitterly denounced the government and the director of the Opera house for what was termed the disrespect shown to the memory of the greatest of martyrs.

For a time no overt act was committed and the military stationed along Andrassy strasse made no attempt to disperse the crowd. Finally some men in the crowd began to throw stones, while others hurled insulting epithets at the troops and the police.

The Mob Routed.

At this the cavalry and police charged upon them with drawn swords. The mob resisted, and, though driven back, stubbornly defended every inch of their ground. The soldiers and police had their hands full, and it looked after the first charge as though the rioters would turn the tables, and unarmed as they were, except with stones and clubs, swoop through the forces attacking them.

Again and again the crowd was charged, until they began to give way a little in the direction of the river, keeping up a continual fire of stones as they fell back. Many of the crowd were knocked down and tramped upon by the horses of the cavalrymen, and seriously injured.

The soldiers and police used their swords unsparingly, and many of the rioters were so badly wounded that it was necessary to remove them to the hospital. Several of the troops and police were injured more or less severely by stones thrown by the rioters. Hundreds of windows were broken during the melee, and considerable other damage was done to property before the mob was put to flight.

In the meantime, rioting of a less dangerous character had taken place in other parts of the city. At these points, however, the authorities had comparatively little difficulty in restoring quiet.

Traffic Stopped.

Order was not restored until about midnight. Cordons of troops were then placed across the principal streets and all traffic was stopped. No one was allowed to pass through without explaining the business they were on.

It would not be a surprise if the rioting should be resumed at any moment. It is known that 40 persons were injured during the rioting. Thirty-six men who appeared to be leaders in the movement were arrested.

Nearly all the thieves and other lawless characters of the city were hanging on the skirts of the fighting crowds, awaiting opportunities to rob houses or shops that were carelessly left unprotected. Among the places looted were two large shops and a warehouse in Konigstrasse. It is supposed that many private houses were robbed, but the police are too busy to give any details of this kind.

The Buda-Pester Corespondenz states that the government has decided that no mourning flags shall be displayed on any of the state buildings.

Comment on Peixoto's Action.

LONDON, March 24.—The Times today has an editorial on the action of President Peixoto of Brazil reviving the imperial decrees of 1838 and 1851, by the terms of which the government is authorized to execute, without the benefit of a formal trial, all persons, whether natives or foreigners, who, either directly or indirectly, have aided or abetted a revolt.

Leopold and Beernaert In Consultation.

BRUSSELS, March 24.—King Leopold yesterday received Premier Beernaert, who explained the cabinet situation to his majesty. The king, after thoroughly discussing the situation, refused to accept the resignation of the cabinet, and afterward gave audience to the other ministers, enjoining them to urge M. Beernaert to withdraw his resignation.

Active Temperance Women.

ABILENE, Kan, March 24.—At a mass meeting the women of Enterprise, a town of 1800 people in this county, have put up a complete temperance ticket composed of women. Mrs. M. Kohler, wife of ex-State Senator Kohler, was nominated for mayor.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Mme. Patti sailed for England today.

The British are in control at Bluefields, Nicaragua.

Mormon missionaries were expelled from Prussia.

Dry goods imports are not quite up to last year's mark.

Gladstone's sight will be restored by the proposed operation.

A commercial lawyer of Boston recovered $12,855 paid as stock margins.

A Saugus (Mass.) veteran coughed up a bullet which had been in his lungs since 1863

New York men think that foreclosure on the New England road's mortgages is inevitable.

The Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg (Man.) express was wrecked at Cartier and two persons killed.

Boston customs officials doubt the story that large numbers of Chinese are being smuggled into this country.

It is proposed to compel the syndicate breweries to recognize organized labor or make them the subject of a gigantic boycott.

Antonio Antinozi, an Italian laborer on the Consolidated road, was struck near West Haven by an engine and fatally injured.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

The Treasury Department's Circular Describing Them In Detail.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The secret service of the treasury department has discovered that there are two new counterfeit government bills in circulation One is the $2 treasury note and the other is of the $1 silver certificate. This is the first counterfeit ever found of the $2 treasury note. The officials send out the following circular:

This counterfeit is of the series 1891, check letter "C," W. S. Rosecrans, register; E H. Nebeker, treasurer; portrait of McPherson. The note is from 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch smaller than the genuine; the color of the treasury numbers and seal is a much darker red than that of the genuine, and the numbers are heavier.

In the portrait of McPherson on the counterfeit a blotch of black ink completely hides the nostrils and lower part of the nose, and the beard does not extend down and cover a small portion of the coat collar, as in the genuine; the outlines of the lower or fifth button in each of the two rows on the coat of the genuine are clearly defined, while in the counterfeit a portion of one only can just be discerned.

Business Block Destroyed.

PROVIDENCE, March 24.—A fire broke out in the Bridgham block on Westminister street last night, and before it could be extinguished the interior had been almost completely gutted The loss will be very large, and is only partially covered by insurance.

Sutherland Still at Large.

BUFFALO, March 24.—The Toronto World says Kenneth Sutherland, the Gravesend justice, who is busy just now in keeping out of sight of Uncle Sam's detectives, is supposed to be in Toronto His brother, Robert Sutherland, is also looking for him.

Deacon Francis Sued.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 24.—The Pittsfield National bank has brought a suit against Deacon James Francis to recover $6000 on two notes drawn by him in favor of his son, E S. Francis, its late crooked and suiciding cashier, and which it discounted.

Body Identified.

BOSTON, March 24.—The body of the man found dead in the Charles river, Thursday, has been identified as that of Charles Barton of New York city. Dr. Draper decided that the man committed suicide.

Dispensing With Foreign Labor.

LOCKHAVEN, Pa, March 24.—Coal operators on the Toby branch, near Brokwayville, will shortly dispense with all Italian and Hungarian miners.

Rumor Proved False.

ALBANY, March 24.—A rumor became current yesterday that the state comptroller's office has been robbed. The rumor proved false.

Maine's Supreme Bench.

PORTLAND, Me., March 24.—It was rumored here last night that Governor Cleaves will appoint S. C. Strout to fill the vancacy on the supreme bench caused by the death of Judge Libby.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

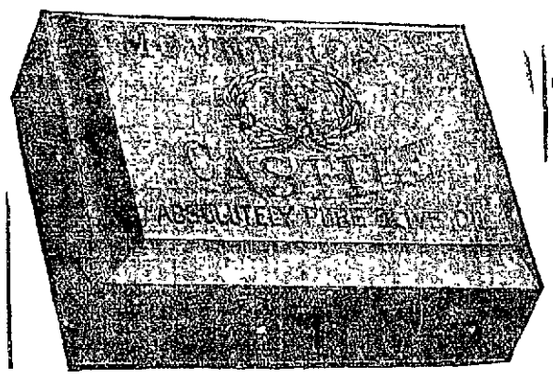
PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas. Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Tenui Musam Meditamui Avena,
exclaimed Carlyle. Asking what it meant; he replied, "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," a motto I selected for the Edinburgh Review. But for positive inspiration use
Analyses prove H-O to possess a larger proportion of brain and muscle producing elements than any vegetable, flesh, or other cereal food now used by man.
H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

Beautifully White Clothes

"I like Ivorine better than any Washing Powder I have ever used. It makes my clothes so *beautifully white and clean.*
MRS. C. A. SUTHERLAND,
Pleasantdale, Me.

"I like Ivorine exceedingly. I consider the cake of toilet soap enclosed in each package worth more than the price of the whole package."
MRS. F. A. STRINGER, Sanford, Me.



Beginning April 1, 1893, every package of IVORINE has in it this splendid **Cake of Soap.** If you want to try a cake, send us four 2 cent stamps, but we would rather have you buy a package of IVORINE of your grocer, and get the soap free.
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of William's Celebrated Shaving Soaps for 50 years.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now, the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who killed Cock Robin, etc, which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit, but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

OFFICE, LABORATORY, DISPENSARY, 44 Central St.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p m Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
ONE WEEK ONLY.
Commencing Monday, March 19th.
A terrific sensation. The original and only
PROF. O. R. GLEASON,
America's King of Horse Tamers, will handle some of the most vicious brutes that can be found by his agents in this country.
MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS.
Specially Featured for Ladies to Attend.
One of the most interesting entertainments that has been in your city, and the Only One of the Kind in the World
Gleason does not see the horse until he walks upon the stage
People owning vicious or nervous horses can book them to be handled by Prof. Gleason, at the theatre free of charge. Come one Come all.
Prices to suit the times, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Seats on sale for the week Monday at 10 a. m.
ONE NIGHT ONLY,
FRIDAY, MARCH 30th,
The Queen of Comedies,
"JANE,"
With the Best Soubrette in America,
JENNIE YEAMANS AS "JANE."
The original company as run for over 400 nights in New York. Direction of Charles Frohman.
Prices 75, 50, 35, 25, Seats on sale Wednesday at 10 a m.
SATURDAY, Matinee, Evening, MARCH 31.
LEW
Dockstader's
Minstrels.
Harry J. Cinpham, Manager. Nearly 1-2 HUNDRED—1-2 STRONG Many old favorites, many new ones, all united in an entirely new programme. 11 Great Comedians, 8 Solo Vocalists. Frank Dumont's Latest Skit,
"Chicago's World's Fair Comforts."
Prices 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

They Have Arrived.
A FINE LINE OF
-Baby-
-Carriages-
At All Prices,
From $3.75 to $25

{A FINE LOOKING CARRIAGE,}
With Patent Hub and Brake,
FOR -H- $9.75.
Don't Fail to Examine Before You Buy.
Cash or Instalments.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MRS. D. IRVINGTON,—the scientific massage and magnetic healer has taken parlors in the Bon Marche building When other doctors fail consult her. Female diseases a specialty.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P Lew, proprietor

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 194 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain G. D Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 194 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city Excellent location for business. Price, $350. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Foley, 41 Tilden street Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300 G L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $3000

FOR SALE—A 2 story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged Stable connection, 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition Price $2200. Geo D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4219 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, March 19,
Two Great Plays.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, First Professional Engagement of Miss Sadie Mack of Lowell.
Ten Nights In a Barroom.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday,
Triss, the Pet of the Rockies.
Wednesday, March 21st, Matinee and Night, Grand Benefit tendered to MR. J. J. OWENS. Presents given at the Matinee.
SPECIAL—On Friday evening every lady and gentleman holding a reserved seat will be presented with a cabinet photo of G W. Watson in negro character
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P S—$10.00 A good square piano with cover and stool Cash five dollars and five dollars per month

Hart's Bakery.
Its specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry Hot Rolls daily at 5 p m Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice Delivery to all parts of the city
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Keelon's Livery Stable.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
408 Gorham Street.
Telephone 21-6.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE TRADE REVIEW.

IT SHOWS THAT TIMES ARE IMPROVING EVERYWHERE.

Business Is Picking Up With Warm Weather and Money Is Easier and Quite Plenty—Note From the Mills and Factories.

NEW YORK, March 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: It is perplexing to be obliged to report that business grows larger in volume and at the same time not more profitable. Uncertainty does not diminish, but has rather increased, in the judgment of many commercial bodies which have urged the president to veto the seigniorage bill. Prices of commodities do not rise, but are on the whole about 1.5 per cent less than last week, though then the lowest ever known in this country, and are 12.9 per cent lower than a year ago.

The prospect of getting constant remunerative employment for works and hands does not change. The fact that orders keep only part of the forces at work, while both prices and wages tend downward, though spring is near at hand, renders present business less profitable and the future less promising.

The starting of four furnaces by the Illinois Steel company and one other at Pittsburg increases the output of iron, and some large sales have been made at the lowest prices yet reported, with indications of continued demand for structural work, especially at the west.

Cotton and Wool Manufactures.

The textile industries are answering the growing demand for replenishment of stocks with what may be called hand-to-mouth production, some mills getting orders enough to start and others which have filled orders in sight stop without trusting to future trade. The demand for cotton goods is fairly large, but the reductions in prices of some grades and the accumulation of print cloths continues.

Sales of wool for three weeks have exceeded last year's 23.9 per cent, though transactions for March last year were about 40 per cent below the average. There is no demand for such wool as is needed in the manufacture of underwear, dress goods and worsted suitings, but fine fleeces are almost unsalable, Ohio XX being quoted at 22 cents, and carpet manufacturers buy sparingly.

The Provision Market.

Wheat, corn and pork have declined a little, wheat making another record, a shade below 40 cents at New York. Western wheat receipts are 1,598,979 bushels, against 2,545,709 last year, and exports only 1,013,209 bushels, against 1,295,394 last year, showing that even at present prices the grain is not largely wanted abroad. Corn was 1 cent stronger, with western receipts 2,874,095 bushels, against 1,053,822 last year.

The termination of the rebellion in Brazil opens a new crop of coffee, which reported very large, but prices are as yet steady.

Failures for the week ending March 15 involved liabilities of only $2,556,818, and for two weeks of March only $4,835,110, of which $2,330,257 were of manufacturing and $2,440,069 of trading concerns. A number of railroad receiverships have been noticed, though none of importance. The failures this week number 244 in the United States, against 217 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 26 last year. It is noteworthy that Canadian failures are considerably increasing.

Eckels Will Address Them.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Hon. J. H. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, has accepted an invitation from the officers of the national banks of Providence to deliver an address on some financial topics, on the occasion of the 20th annual dinner of the Bank Clerks' Mutual Benefit association of Providence, on April 18, next.

Bill to Cover Seduction.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Pollard-Breckinridge case having developed the fact that there is no law in the District of Columbia for the punishment of seduction, Congressman Morse of Massachusetts introduced in the house a bill which contains the text of the Massachusetts law on this subject.

Added to Hartford Customs District.

WASHINGTON, March 24—The house committee on commerce has directed a favorable report on Representative Sperry's bills adding the towns of Manchester and Vernon, Conn., to the Hartford customs district, and making Rockville, Conn., a port of delivery.

Brave Policeman Remembered.

NEW YORK, March 24.—At the monthly meeting of the New York board of fire underwriters yesterday, the gold medal of the board for heroism in saving life was awarded to Patrolman Owen Daly for saving the life of a woman at a fire on Jan 20.

Virgina Gold Discovery.

RICHMOND, March 24.—Two valuable veins of gold-bearing quartz have been discovered in Louisa county. It is said that New York capitalists, who own the property, have organized a syndicate to buy up all the adjoining land.

Cincinnati's Musical Festival.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Arrangements were completed yesterday for the 11th biennial May musical festival. Theodore Thomas, who has been director since the inception of these festivals, will conduct his own orchestra.

Heavy Verdict For Damages.

UTICA, N. Y., March 24.—Achsah L. Bateman yesterday received a verdict against the Vermont Central railway company for $17,500 for damages sustained in a collision near Rouse's Point, April 3, 1891.

A Dynamite Explosion.

ROCHESTER, March 24.—John Regotlo, Frank Carlotta, two Italians, and Edward Wathine, a Pole, were seriously, if not fatally injured by an exploplosion of dynamite yesterday.

Lumber and Planing Mills Destroyed.

NORFOLK, March 24.—Fire yesterday at Monroe point destroyed lumber mills, planing mills, lumber, etc., to the amount of $500,000.

College Baseball.

GREENSBORO, N. C., March 24.—Yale, 7; university of North Carolina, 8, is the score of yesterday's baseball game.

Naval Changes.

WASHINGTON, March 24. — Admiral Walker is detatched from the inspection and stability boards on the 28th and ordered to Honolulu, where he will relieve Admiral Irwin of the command of the Pacific station. Admiral Kirkland was ordered to proceed to Montevideo and hoist his flag on the Newark.

Hartshorn Pleads Guilty.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., March 24.—Professor Hartshorn, for assisting in the performance of a criminal operation, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. He is still under indictment for murder. Miss Alda Robinson, the victim, is now in an insane asylum.

IS PRENDERGAST INSANE?

The Defense Propose to Submit the Case to a Jury of Physicians.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The Prendergast insanity hearing came up in Judge Chatlain's court this morning. The state entered upon the case under protest, but is preparing to introduce expert testimony to show that the assassin is at the present time responsible for his acts. The case for Prendergast was conducted by Attorneys Gregory and Darrow. Neither side expect to devote much time to getting a jury.

In fact, Attorney Darrow proposed to the state's attorney that the case be submitted to a jury of physicians, stating that he would abide by the decision reached by the medical men. Attorney Kern, however, declined to agree to the suggestion at once, but took the proposition under advisement. Should he determine to accept that way of disposing of the case, and it is found to be legal, much time and expense will be saved. In any event, the state's attorney refuses to be a willing party to the proceeding, maintaining the ground as summed by Judge Chatlain.

CZAR'S FRIENDSHIP

Has Had Much to Do With the Pope's Standing In Russia.

ROME, March 24.—The pope's encyclical letter to the bishops of Poland, Russia, Austria and Prussia was published yesterday. His holiness says in brief that the mission of the papacy is not to teach anything against the power of princes or the utility of nations, but to provide for the prosperity of all. The pope then recalls the agreement with Russia by which the position of the clergy was immensely improved.

This agreement, the pope declares, was obtained through requests directly addressed to the czar, whose spirit of friendship and justice is highly extolled.

The encyclical proceeds to exhort the bishops to avoid any hostility to the civil authority, and to inculcate among the Poles the observance of the Russo-papal agreements.

Addressing the Catholics of Austria and Poland, the pope enjoins them to meet with gratitude for religious zeal of the emperor, and concludes with urging the Poles in Prussia to trust to the equity of their emperor and to observe the laws.

IN CONGRESS.

Contested Election Cases—The Military Academy Appropriation Passed.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The house was in session yesterday, notwithstanding the fact that the day was Good Friday. The Democrats were again without a quorum, and the attempt to consider the O'Neill-Joy contested election case was abandoned until next week.

The unanimous report of the elections committee in the Wheatley-Cobb case, confirming the title of the sitting member to his seat, was adopted, and the military academy appropriation bill was passed practically without debate. The military academy bill carries $400,488, a reduction of $32,000 compared with the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year. Today the house will take up the postoffice appropriation bill.

A Coal Market For America.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—James Spaight, the United States consul at Demerara, reports to the state department a promising field for the importation of American coal at that place. The 80 sugar estates and factories have been using English coal, but the American coal costs $5.10 a ton delivered, while the Welsh coal costs $3.36, with a freight charge of $2.64.

Bank Cashier Murdered.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—A man went into a branch office of the San Francisco Savings union at the corner of Polk and Market streets yesterday. He presented a written demand to Cashier William A. Herrick, which was refused, whereupon the desperado murdered the cashier and fled, but was captured a few blocks away.

Glass Workers' Troubles.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., March 24.—National President Smith of the Glass Cutters' union arrived here from Pittsburg, accompanied by members of the executive committee from Brooklyn, to look into details of the Mt. Washington strike.

Senator Colquitt Resting Quietly.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Colquitt was resting quietly at 10:30 o'clock last night. The sinking spells of the morning and early afternoon have not been repeated so far, his condition remaining otherwise unchanged.

Death of an Inventor.

WASHINGTON, March 24. — George C. Baker, the inventor of the submarine torpedo boat, died in this city yesterday. Mr. Baker on Wednesday last underwent an operation for apendicitis, from which he did not recover.

Guilty of Matricide.

FORT WAYNE, March 24.—The jury in the case of Martin Hawley, charged with the murder of his mother, after being out 16 hours, yesterday brought in a verdict of guilty, placing his punishment at life imprisonment.

Beverly's Jubilee.

BEVERLY, Mass., March 24.—The shoe town by the sea had a full-blown Fourth of July, all by itself, yesterday. Word was received 48 hours in advance, and a cargo of fireworks was laid in for the occasion.

Mr. Wilson's Condition Unimproved.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 24.—Congressman W. L. Wilson was in a weak condition yesterday. His medical attendant reports that his patient is no worse than when he arrived here.

NO SLIGHT

On the Memory of Louis Kossuth.

SEVERAL CONFLICTS BETWEEN CROWDS AND POLICE.

Many Broken Heads—Military Called Out.

BUDA-PESTH, March 24.—Cavalry and infantry patrol the streets, but their presence is not sufficient to preserve order.

Shortly after darkness had set in last night crowds began to gather in certain cafes and other places of public resort, the proprietors of which were in sympathy with them. Soon the crowds took to the streets, where their numbers were rapidly augmented and began acting in a riotous manner in different parts of the city.

The most serious disorder occurred at the Opera house. The black flag that had been hoisted on that building had been hauled down again after the military had succeeded in driving the crowd from the vicinity of the building late in the afternoon, and when this news spread it excited the deepest indignation among the populace. It was said that the flag had not been hoisted out of respect for the memory of Kossuth, but simply for the purpose of appeasing popular fury. The streets close to where the Opera house is located were filled with a dense throng, the members of which bitterly denounced the government and the director of the Opera house for what was termed the disrespect shown to the memory of the greatest of martyrs.

For a time no overt act was committed and the military stationed along Andrassy strasse made no attempt to disperse the crowd. Finally some men in the crowd began to throw stones, while others hurled insulting epithets at the troops and the police.

The Mob Routed.

At this the cavalry and police charged upon them with drawn swords. The mob resisted, and, though driven back, stubbornly defended every inch of their ground. The soldiers and police had their hands full, and it looked after the first charge as though the rioters would turn the tables, and unarmed as they were, except with stones and clubs, swoop through the forces attacking them.

Again and again the crowd was charged, until they began to give way a little in the direction of the river, keeping up a continual fire of stones as they fell back. Many of the crowd were knocked down and tramped upon by the horses of the cavalrymen, and seriously injured.

The soldiers and police used their swords unsparingly, and many of the rioters were so badly wounded that it was necessary to remove them to the hospital. Several of the troops and police were injured more or less severely by stones thrown by the rioters. Hundreds of windows were broken during the melee, and considerable other damage was done to property before the mob was put to flight.

In the meantime, rioting of a less dangerous character had taken place in other parts of the city. At these points, however, the authorities had comparatively little difficulty in restoring quiet.

Traffic Stopped.

Order was not restored until about midnight. Cordons of troops were then placed across the principal streets and all traffic was stopped. No one was allowed to pass through without explaining the business they were on.

It would not be a surprise if the rioting should be resumed at any moment. It is known that 40 persons were injured during the rioting. Thirty-six men who appeared to be leaders in the movement were arrested.

Nearly all the thieves and other lawless characters of the city were hanging on the skirts of the fighting crowds, awaiting opportunities to rob houses or shops that were carelessly left unprotected. Among the places looted were two large shops and a warehouse in Konigstrasse. It is supposed that many private houses were robbed, but the police are too busy to give any details of this kind.

The Buda-Pester Corespondenz states that the government has decided that no mourning flags shall be displayed on any of the state buildings.

Comment on Peixoto's Action.

LONDON, March 24.—The Times today has an editorial on the action of President Peixoto of Brazil reviving the imperial decrees of 1838 and 1851, by the terms of which the government is authorized to execute, without the benefit of a formal trial, all persons, whether natives or foreigners, who, either directly or indirectly, have aided or abetted a revolt.

Leopold and Beernaert In Consultation.

BRUSSELS, March 24.—King Leopold yesterday received Premier Beernaert, who explained the cabinet situation to his majesty. The king, after thoroughly discussing the situation, refused to accept the resignation of the cabinet, and afterward gave audience to the other ministers, enjoining them to urge M. Beernaert to withdraw his resignation.

Active Temperance Women.

ABILENE, Kan., March 24.—At a mass meeting the women of Enterprise, a town of 1800 people in this county, have put up a complete temperance ticket composed of women. Mrs. M. Kohler, wife of ex-State Senator Kohler, was nominated for mayor.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Mme. Patti sailed for England today.

The British are in control at Bluefields, Nicaragua.

Mormon missionaries were expelled from Prussia.

Dry goods imports are not quite up to last year's mark.

Gladstone's sight will be restored by the proposed operation.

A commercial lawyer of Boston recovered $12,856 paid as stock margins.

A Saugus (Mass.) veteran coughed up a bullet which had been in his lungs since 1863.

New York men think that foreclosure on the New England road's mortgages is inevitable.

The Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg (Man.) express was wrecked at Cartier and two persons killed.

Boston customs officials doubt the story that large numbers of Chinese are being smuggled into this country.

It is proposed to compel the syndicate breweries to recognize organized labor or make them the subject of a gigantic boycott.

Antonio Antinozi, an Italian laborer on the Consolidated road, was struck near West Haven by an engine and fatally injured.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

The Treasury Department's Circular Describing Them In Detail.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The secret service of the treasury department has discovered that there are two new counterfeit government bills in circulation. One is the $2 treasury note and the other is of the $1 silver certificate. This is the first counterfeit ever found of the $2 treasury note. The officials send out the following circular:

This counterfeit is of the series 1891, check letter "C," W. S. Rosecrans, register; E. H. Neboker, treasurer; portrait of McPherson. The note is from 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch smaller than the genuine; the color of the treasury numbers and seal is a much darker red than that of the genuine, and the numbers are heavier.

In the portrait of McPherson on the counterfeit a blotch of black ink completely hides the nostrils and lower part of the nose, and the beard does not extend down and cover a small portion of the coat collar, as in the genuine; the outlines of the lower or fifth button in each of the two rows on the coat of the genuine are clearly defined, while in the counterfeit a portion of one only can just be discerned.

Business Block Destroyed.

PROVIDENCE, March 24.—A fire broke out in the Bridgham block on Westminster street last night, and before it could be extinguished the interior had been almost completely gutted. The loss will be very large, and is only partially covered by insurance.

Sutherland Still at Large.

BUFFALO, March 24.—The Toronto World says Kenneth Sutherland, the Gravesend justice, who is busy just now in keeping out of sight of Uncle Sam's detectives, is supposed to be in Toronto. His brother, Robert Sutherland, is also looking for him.

Deacon Francis Sued.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 24. — The Pittsfield National bank has brought a suit against Deacon James Francis to recover $6000 on two notes drawn by him in favor of his son, E. S. Francis, its late crooked and suiciding cashier, and which it discounted.

Body Identified.

BOSTON, March 24.—The body of the man found dead in the Charles river, Thursday, has been identified as that of Charles Barton of New York city. Dr. Draper decided that the man committed suicide.

Dispensing With Foreign Labor.

LOCKHAVEN, Pa., March 24.—Coal operators on the Toby branch, near Brokwayville, will shortly dispense with all Italian and Hungarian miners.

Rumor Proved False.

ALBANY, March 24.—A rumor became current yesterday that the state comptroller's office has been robbed. The rumor proved false.

Maine's Supreme Bench.

PORTLAND, Me., March 24.—It was rumored here last night that Governor Cleaves will appoint S. C. Strout to fill the vacancy on the supreme bench caused by the death of Judge Libby.

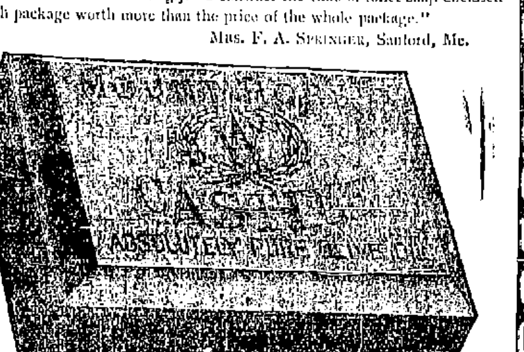
IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Beautifully White Clothes

"I like Ivorine better than any Washing Powder I have ever used. It makes my clothes so *beautifully white and clean.*
MRS. C. A. SUTHERLAND,
Pleasantdale, Me.

"I like Ivorine exceedingly. I consider the cake of toilet soap enclosed in each package worth more than the price of the whole package."
MRS. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.



Beginning April 1, 1893, every package of IVORINE has in it this splendid Cake of Soap. If you want to try a cake, send us four 2-cent stamps, but we would rather have you buy a package of IVORINE of your grocer, and get the soap free.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of William's Celebrated Shaving Soaps for 50 years.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of trusting with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

OFFICE, LABORATORY, DISPENSARY, 44 Central St.
Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
ONE WEEK ONLY.
Commencing Monday, March 19th.
A terrific sensation. The original and only
PROF. O. R. GLEASON,
America's King of Horse Tamers, will handle some of the most vicious brutes that can be found by his agents in this country.
MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS.
Specially Featured for Ladies to Attend.
One of the most interesting entertainments that has been in your city, and the Only One of the Kind in the World.
Gleason does not see the horse until he walks upon the stage
People owning vicious or nervous horses can book them to be handled by Prof. Gleason, at the theatre free of charge. Come one. Come all.
Prices to suit the times, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Seats on sale for the week Monday at 10 a. m.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
FRIDAY, MARCH 30th,
The Queen of Comedies,
"JANE,"
With the Best Soubrette in America,
JENNIE YEAMANS AS "JANE."
The original company as run for over 400 nights in New York. Direction of Charles Frohman.
Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Wednesday at 10 a. m.

SATURDAY, Matinee, Evening, MARCH 31.
LEW
Dockstader's
Minstrels.
Harry J. Clapham, Manager. Nearly 1-2 HUNDRED-1-2 STRONG. Many old favorites, many new ones, all united in an entirely new programme. 11 Great Comedians, 8 Solo Vocalists. Frank Dumont's Latest Skit,
"Chicago's World's Fair Comforts."
Prices 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Friday.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

They Have Arrived.
A FINE LINE OF
-Baby-
-Carriages-
At All Prices.
From $3.75 to $25
A FINE LOOKING CARRIAGE,
With Patent Hub and Brake,
FOR -H- $9.75.
Don't Fail to Examine Before You Buy.
Cash or Instalments.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

Tenui Musam Meditamui Avena,

exclaimed Carlyle. Asking what it meant; he replied, "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," a motto I selected for the Edinburgh Review. But for positive inspiration use

Analyses prove H-O to possess a larger proportion of brain and muscle producing elements than any vegetable, flesh, or other cereal food now used by man.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 95, Bon Marche building.

MRS. D. IRVINGTON,—the scientific massage and magnetic healer has taken parlors in the Bon Marche building. When other doctors fail consult her. Female diseases a specialty.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house, 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet, lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2500.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2300. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, March 19,
Two Great Plays.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, First Professional Engagement of Miss Sadie Mack of Lowell.
Ten Nights In a Barroom.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday,
Triss, the Pet of the Rockies.
Wednesday, March 21st, Matinee and Night, Grand Benefit tendered to MR. J. J. OWENS. Presents given at the Matinee.
SPECIAL—On Friday evening every lady and gentleman holding a reserved seat will be presented with a cabinet photo. of G. W. Watson in negro character.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$100. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Hart's Bakery.
It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

WATSON'S
BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
408 Gorham Street.
Telephone 31-3.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 06
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 20	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 30	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	1 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 30		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

LORD ROSEBERY is to marry a daughter of the Prince of Wales. That is sufficient to deprive him of the confidence of the Irish people who do not believe that any true friend of Ireland can hobnob with English royalty and remain true to Ireland.

ELIJAH A. MORSE shakes off the onerous duties of congress and attends the sessions of the court in which the Breckinridge-Pollard case is being tried. There is nothing going on in congress to compare with the spicy testimony of the divorce court.

THE SUPREME court of Iowa thus defines a newspaper: "A publication that has for its sole object the gathering, publishing and sale of the current news of the day." The news of the day does not mean the news of yesterday or the day before. Some of the so-called newspapers are not newspapers according to this interpretation.

THE DANGEROUS character of dynamite does not seem to be fully known. The fact that a quantity of the material that went to the bottom of the sea at Santander last November exploded and killed a number of men tends to show that they did not realize the danger of the explosive which they had to handle. It would be well to conduct a series of scientific experiments on dynamite in order to ascertain all its properties.

THE BOSTON Republic makes the timely comment upon the passage of the anti-treating bill: "It is rather early to hold mock sessions of the legislature. Such proceedings usually take place on the closing day of the regular session. But if the passage of the anti-treating bill by the house Monday was not a burlesque on legislation we should like to know just what it was. We recall no incident in the history of the state that approaches it in foolishness."

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL.

In the east there is an agitation against the president's signing the seigniorage bill, in the west and south there is a demand that he shall sign the measure.

The president is undoubtedly in a very embarrissing position. His convictions in the premises are well known, and the only thing that causes him to hesitate is the effect his action will have upon the party and upon the country.

It is quite probable that he will not risk further party complications by vetoing the measure and it is almost equally probable that he will not sign the measure, inasmuch as it is against the principles for which he long has fought.

He may, therefore, return the bill to congress unsigned and without veto, that it may become a law without his signature. He did this in case of the bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollars.

In that case the consequences were not so serious to the country as the opponents of the measure anticipated, nor were the benefits expected to accrue from the law such as were hoped for.

The same may be true of the seigniorage bill and it would be better to allow it to become law than to precipitate a conflict in congress that would cause greater delay in tariff reform and still further injure the democratic party and prolong the business depression now resting like an incubus on the country.

LIFE TENURE OF OFFICE.

The Salem News sends up a great howl against the bill to establish life tenure of office for district police. Our esteemed contemporary says it has so often given its reasons for opposing the bill that it need not reiterate them. The only reason which it does give is, that twelve democrats appointed by Gov. Russell would by the passage of the bill be retained in their present positions for life. That is undoubtedly the greatest objection which republicans can urge against the measure. But if it is right to give city police life tenure of office, why is it not equally so in case of the district police? As a rule the longer men serve in one capacity the more valuable they become. Life tenure of office does not mean the retention of incompent men, but on the contrary it means that competent men shall not be displaced by incompetent.

If the Salem News opposes this bill it will be opposing the abolition of the spoils system so far as the district police is concerned.

Probably the News would not object to the passage of the bill if those twelve democrats were removed and republicans appointed instead. The News is usually fair, but its opposition to this bill is inconsistent with its usual policy.

THE FALL River Herald instances the advantages of legislative experience shown by Rep. Mellen of Worcester, who is one of the oldest members of the house, not in age, but in length of service. The Herald deprecates the custom of dropping the representatives every two years and electing new men.

THE COMMITTEE on expenditures of the state legislature will give a hearing on the normal school question at the state house at 10 o'clock next Tuesday. That will give Lowell an opportunity to offer arguments in proof of her superior claims to one of these schools.

UNJUST TAXATION.

ANOTHER LETTER ON THE SUBJECT FROM ED. ATKINSON.

Convincing Statements From an Address Delivered Before the Special Committee of the Legislature Last Month.

I have made the right method of collecting the public revenue a subject of study for a long period. In the course of my investigation I have been in the habit of examining the laws and the decisions of the Courts, both State and National.

The case before you is not, however, a simple legal question. Many things may be legal which are not lawful in the sense of being consistent with right and justice. I am of opinion, both as economist, as a student of revenue laws and as a citizen, that the undertaking of the State of Massachusetts to put a tax upon the stock of corporations in other States is unlawful, because it is unjust and inconsistent with right. I believe that all such acts will ultimately be pronounced by Courts of the highest jurisdiction to be inconsistent with our organic law-ultra vires—without the power of any State Legislature.

Justice Miller said: "To lay with one hand the power of the Government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals, to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes,

Is None the Less a Robbery

because it is done under the forms of law, and is called taxation. This is not legislation. It is a decree under legislative forms."

Under the existing laws the citizens of Massachusetts are subjected to a fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" when their property in other States is taxed. Under existing laws this system of fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" is not legislation. I am very sure it may be defined "a decree under legislative forms." Let me bring the issue squarely before you under familiar legal fictions or forms.

John Doe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The property consists almost wholly of real estate and machinery. The title is vested in John Doe of Massachusetts and two associates, who are citizens of Maine by virtue of a deed of the land on which the mill stands. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the dominion and jurisdiction of the State of Maine, where it is rightly taxed to John Doe, non-resident, and his associate residents, by the authorities of the town or city in which the mill is situated, and by whom it is

Protected Under the Laws of Maine.

The deed of this property is an evidence of title, and may be kept by John Doe in Massachusetts. It is, however, recorded on the Registry of Deeds in Maine, and the property is subject there, and only there, to an attachment by the creditors of John Doe. The deed may be destroyed or lost, but the title remains good on the record.

Richard Roe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, alongside the factory of John Doe, and identical with it in all respects, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The title is vested in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company, a corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Maine, in which name the deed of the land is registered. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the jurisdiction of the State of Maine, and is taxed by the authorities of the town or city in which it is situated to the artificial persons known as the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company.

Certain certificates are issued which are evidences of the title, and the certificates of his share in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company are kept by Richard Roe in Massachusetts. They may be lost or destroyed, but

His Title Remains the Same.

Now in what respect do the cases of John Doe and Richard Roe differ? The property is absolutely of the same kind. The lands are alongside of each other in the same town. The mills are worked by the power of the same river. They make the same kind of goods on the same kind of machinery. Each part owner may convey a title to another person only by a valid conveyance under the laws of the State of Maine.

The only difference is in the form of the titles.

Title Is Not Property;

it is only an incident thereto. The difference is that the title to the property of John Doe is held or possessed by himself by virtue of a deed of real estate running to him, and recorded for him, and in his name, while the property of Richard Roe is held by a quasi Trustee, in whose name the title is vested which is represented by a President and other officers.

The material difference in Massachusetts is this: The property of John Doe is rightly held to be beyond its dominion, and it is therefore wholly exempt from taxation in this State. The property of Richard Roe is wrongly held to be within the dominion of Massachusetts, under a legal fiction that the certificates are personal property, and is heavily taxed here; or, as I have said, under the semblance of taxation, by a decree in legislative form, Richard Roe is fined for having invested some of his property in another State. No more effective method could be devised for driving men of property out of Massachusetts into states where more common sense prevails, notably to Pennsylvania; no more effective system could be devised for retarding the progress of our towns and cities.

SUNBEAMS.

An Unfulfilled Prediction.

Miss Withers—When I was born, my grandmother predicted that I would never live to be old.

Sillington (wishing to be pleasant)—Ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho! What a good joke you must have on your grandmother!—Puck.

Guilty.

Justice—An the prisoner sold his vote?
Candidate—He did, yer honor.
Justice—How much did he get fer it?
Candidate—Fifty cents.
Justice—I reckon I'll commit him fer cuttin prices. Ain't been a vote sold in this community in 10 years for less'n a dollar an a half!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Reflection.

Stokes—What makes you so happy?
Murray Hill—I've been looking all day for a home in the country.
Stokes—And you found something that just suited you, I suppose.
Murray Hill—No, but I feel happy to think I don't have to live in any of the places I saw.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far.

Skidds—I suppose it's all right to call a spade a spade, but—
Skadds—But what?
Skidds (with a sad remembrance of having tried to beat a flush with two small pairs the night before)—A man is a blooming chump to call five of them.—Buffalo Courier.

In Philadelphia.

Nell—What are you reading?
Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid.
Nell—Yes. They usually are.—Philadelphia Record.

A Hopeless Case.

The man had groaned so often and coughed so hard that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"Got the grip?"

"No; bronchitis."

"Bron which?"

"Bronchitis."

"Oh!"

There was a spell of silence. The sufferer was from Boston—that was evident because he emphasized the "i" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared to tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense of their duty.

"I've had browncreeters myself, but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpetbag; "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me all fired quick."

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance to rheumatiz," began another man, but he was interrupted.

"Are you talking about bronkeetus? If it's anything like what I had when I was"—

"Try mustard inside," suggested another. "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest, and it always cured me."

"'Tain't our kind of bronchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?"

"No," said the Boston man wearily as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead.

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings.—Detroit Free Press.

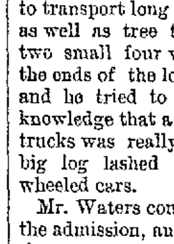
Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winan's interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered, "Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Argonaut.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.



MRS. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 150 to 127 pounds. The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 176 pounds.
Mrs. LOUISE F. COATES,
Blythebourne, Kings Co., N.Y.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE

OR MONEY RETURNED.

In Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" CURES.

WHY DR. PEARSON IS PREFERRED.

Why should I go to Drs. Pearson and Carroll?

Because they are thoroughly competent, regularly graduated physicians.

Because their large practice of many years in treating chronic diseases has given them a breadth of experience that the ordinary practitioner cannot get in a lifetime, and a knowledge that guides them unerringly in the right direction.

Because you can save money, trouble and time, while getting better service and better results.

Because their records of cures in desperat and apparently hopeless cases is unapproachable, and it is reasonable to suppose if they can cure others so hopelessly ill that they can cure you.

Because they publish testimonials, accompanied by the names and addresses of well known and highly respected citizens of Lowell, who speak from a personal knowledge of Dr. Pearson's superior work and who can be seen and interviewed by anyone.

WANTS TO SEE OTHERS HELPED

I want to let the public know what Dr. Pearson's popular method of treatment has done for me, says Mr. Fred Lawrence Mason, of 10 Lunberg street, who is now an iron moulder in the Eagle Iron Foundry.

I was cured several months ago and still continue to keep well. When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I was suffering from Intercostal Neuralgia and was unable to work. For months I had been miserable, severe pains would take me in the chest and cut through to my shoulder blades and there was a constant soreness over my liver. These were so severe at times as to cause nasuea and vomiting. In the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt all tired out. I was becoming alarmed at my condition and placed

MR. LAWRENCE MASON.

myself under Dr. Pearson's care. I made rapid progress and in a short time all these symptoms had disappeared. As I said before I am now entirely well and can attend to my work with ease. In the last few weeks I have gained nearly ten pounds in weight.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge St's

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

1894.

Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

Easter - Novelties.

The Easter decorated windows are attracting a great deal of attention, and our large line of Easter Novelties is sure to please those who are after

The Latest Novelties.

We have a line of nearly all the little inexpensive things shown in the big metropolitan stores. They are all ready for inspection and purchase.

French & Puffer,

127 to 131 Central Street.

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE,
Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

D. F. NEGUS.
No. 36 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dentist.

JOHN H. McCABE,
Room 19, Odd Fellows' Bl'k, Mid'sex St
Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

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TAYLOR BROTHERS,
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Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

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Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

B. & K.

CLEAR TONED INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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63-71 Market Street.

EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.
JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

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J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

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79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street.

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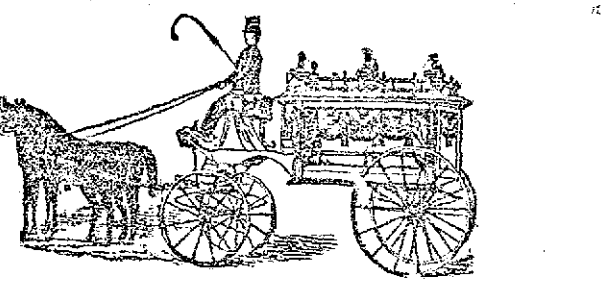

Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

BROKEN LOTS OF

Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures,

25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 230 CENTRAL STREET.

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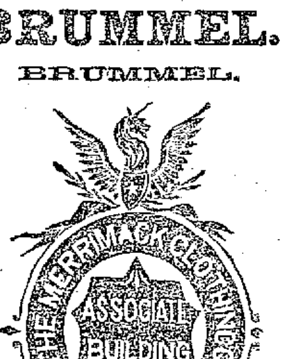
WHAT IS IT? DON'T YOU KNOW?



Shuman's Lead

The Nobbiest Coat of the season for Stylish Young Men. To be had only at

Merrimack Corner,

Opp. City Hall.

CALL, we will be pleased to try one on.

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M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

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NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET.

Branch office, 33 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

FRED H. ETHIER,

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

All orders promptly attended to.

Warerooms, 333 Moody Street.
Residence, 411 Moody Street.

Livery Stable, 64 Ford Street.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,

Dealers in

COAL

At Summer Prices

408 Gorham Street.

Telephone 21-6.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

The Great

American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it.

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

John B. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

SCOTT & O'DAY,

Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.

Steam, Gas and Water Piping.

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21 SOUTH STREET,

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JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 50	7 55
§7 01	7 56	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 53
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 30
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 25

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 40
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 15	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	6 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 32	6 09	7 06
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 20
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Fooling the People.

You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time by getting out a second-hand newspaper. Compare THE SUN with other local papers.

LORD ROSEBERY is to marry a daughter of the Prince of Wales. That is sufficient to deprive him of the confidence of the Irish people who do not believe that any true friend of Ireland can hobnob with English royalty and remain true to Ireland.

ELIJAH A. MORSE shakes off the onerous duties of congress and attends the sessions of the court in which the Breckinridge-Pollard case is being tried. There is nothing going on in congress to compare with the spicy testimony of the divorce court.

THE SUPREME court of Iowa thus defines a newspaper: "A publication that has for its sole object the gathering, publishing and sale of the current news of the day." The news of the day does not mean the news of yesterday or the day before. Some of the so-called newspapers are not newspapers according to this interpretation.

THE DANGEROUS character of dynamite does not seem to be fully known. The fact that a quantity of the material that went to the bottom of the sea at Santander last November exploded and killed a number of men tends to show that they did not realize the danger of the explosive which they had to handle. It would be well to conduct a series of scientific experiments on dynamite in order to ascertain all its properties.

THE BOSTON Republic makes the timely comment upon the passage of the anti-treating bill: "It is rather early to hold mock sessions of the legislature. Such proceedings usually take place on the closing day of the regular session. But if the passage of the anti-treating bill by the house Monday was not a burlesque on legislation we should like to know just what it was. We recall no incident in the history of the state that approaches it in foolishness."

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL.

In the east there is an agitation against the president's signing the seigniorage bill, in the west and south there is a demand that he shall sign the measure.

The president is undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position. His convictions in the premises are well known, and the only thing that causes him to hesitate is the effect his action will have upon the party and upon the country.

It is quite probable that he will not risk further party complications by vetoing the measure and it is almost equally probable that he will not sign the measure, inasmuch as it is against the principles for which he long has fought.

He may, therefore, return the bill to congress unsigned and without veto, that it may become a law without his signature. He did this in case of the bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollars.

In that case the consequences were not so serious to the country as the opponents of the measure anticipated, nor were the benefits expected to accrue from the law such as were hoped for.

The same may be true of the seigniorage bill and it would be better to allow it to become law than to precipitate a conflict in congress that would cause greater delay in tariff reform and still further injure the democratic party and prolong the business depression now resting like an incubus on the country.

LIFE TENURE OF OFFICE.

The Salem News sends up a great howl against the bill to establish life tenure of office for district police. Our esteemed contemporary says it has so often given its reasons for opposing the bill that it need not reiterate them. The only reason which it does give is, that twelve democrats appointed by Gov. Russell would by the passage of the bill be retained in their present positions for life. That is undoubtedly the greatest objection which republicans can urge against the measure. But if it is right to give city police life tenure of office, why is it not equally so in case of the district police? As a rule the longer men serve in one capacity the more valuable they become. Life tenure of office does not mean the retention of incompetent men, but on the contrary it means that competent men shall not be displaced by incompetent.

If the Salem News opposes this bill it will be opposing the abolition of the spoils system so far as the district police is concerned.

Probably the News would not object to the passage of the bill if those twelve democrats were removed and republicans appointed instead. The News is usually fair, but its opposition to this bill is inconsistent with its usual policy.

THE FALL River Herald instances the advantages of legislative experience shown by Rep. Mellen of Worcester, who is one of the oldest members of the house, not in age, but in length of service. The Herald deprecates the custom of dropping the representatives every two years and electing new men.

THE COMMITTEE on expenditures of the state legislature will give a hearing on the normal school question at the state house at 10 o'clock next Tuesday. That will give Lowell an opportunity to offer arguments in proof of her superior claims to one of these schools.

UNJUST TAXATION.

ANOTHER LETTER ON THE SUBJECT FROM ED. ATKINSON.

Convincing Statements From an Address Delivered Before the Special Committee of the Legislature Last Month.

I have made the right method of collecting the public revenue a subject of study for a long period. In the course of my investigation I have been in the habit of examining the laws and the decisions of the Courts, both State and National.

The case before you is not, however, a simple legal question. Many things may be legal which are not lawful in the sense of being consistent with right and justice. I am of opinion, both as economist, as a student of revenue laws and as a citizen, that the undertaking of the State of Massachusetts to put a tax upon the stock of corporations in other States is unlawful, because it is unjust and inconsistent with right. I believe that all such acts will ultimately be pronounced by Courts of the highest jurisdiction to be inconsistent with our organic law-ultra vires—without the power of any State Legislature.

Justice Miller said: "To lay with one hand the power of the Government on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals, to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes,

Is None the Less a Robbery

because it is done under the forms of law, and is called taxation. This is not legislation. It is a decree under legislative forms."

Under the existing laws the citizens of Massachusetts are subjected to a fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" when their property in other States is taxed. Under existing laws this system of fine or penalty under the name of "taxation" is not legislation. I am very sure it may be defined "a decree under legislative forms." Let me bring the issue squarely before you under familiar legal fictions or forms.

John Doe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The property consists almost wholly of real estate and machinery. The title is vested in John Doe of Massachusetts and two associates, who are citizens of Maine by virtue of a deed of the land on which the mill stands. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the dominion and jurisdiction of the State of Maine, where it is rightly taxed to John Doe, non-resident, and his associate residents, by the authorities of the town or city in which the mill is situated, and by whom it is

Protected Under the Laws of Maine.

The deed of this property is an evidence of title, and may be kept by John Doe in Massachusetts. It is, however, recorded on the Registry of Deeds in Maine, and the property is subject there, and only there, to an attachment by the creditors of John Doe. The deed may be destroyed or lost, but the title remains good on the record.

Richard Roe of Massachusetts is the owner of one-half of a cotton factory in the State of Maine, alongside the factory of John Doe, and identical with it in all respects, valued at two hundred thousand dollars. The title is vested in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company, a corporation chartered under the laws of the State of Maine, in which name the deed of the land is registered. The whole property, with the exception of the goods in transit between the mill and the market, is under the jurisdiction of the State of Maine, and is taxed by the authorities of the town or city in which it is situated to the artificial persons known as the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company.

Certain certificates are issued which are evidences of the title, and the certificates of his share in the Richard Roe Manufacturing Company are kept by Richard Roe in Massachusetts. They may be lost or destroyed, but

His Title Remains the Same.

Now in what respect do the cases of John Doe and Richard Roe differ? The property is absolutely of the same kind. The lands are alongside of each other in the same town. The mills are worked by the power of the same river. They make the same kind of goods on the same kind of machinery. Each part owner may convey a title to another person only by a valid conveyance under the laws of the State of Maine.

The only difference is in the form of the titles.

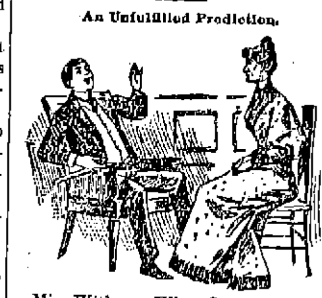
Title Is Not Property;

it is only an incident thereto. The difference is that the title to the property of John Doe is held or possessed by himself by virtue of a deed of real estate running to him, and recorded for him, and in his name, while the property of Richard Roe is held by a quasi Trustee, in whose name the title is vested which is represented by a President and other officers.

The material difference in Massachusetts is this: The property of John Doe is rightly held to be beyond its dominion, and it is therefore wholly exempt from taxation in this State. The property of Richard Roe is wrongly held to be within the dominion of Massachusetts, under a legal fiction that the certificates are personal property, and is heavily taxed here; or, as I have said, under the semblance of taxation, by a decree in legislative form, Richard Roe is fined for having invested some of his property in another State. No more effective method could be devised for driving men of property out of Massachusetts into states where more common sense prevails, notably to Pennsylvania; no more effective system could be devised for retarding the progress of our towns and cities.

SUNBEAMS.

An Unfulfilled Prediction.



Miss Withers—When I was born, my grandmother predicted that I would never live to be old.

Sillington (wishing to be pleasant)—Ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho! What a good joke you must have on your grandmother!—Puck.

Guilty.

Justice—An the prisoner sold his vote?

Candidate—He did, yer honor.

Justice—How much did he get fer it?

Candidate—Fifty cents.

Justice—I reckon I'll commit him fer cuttin prices. Ain't been a vote sold in this community in 10 years for less'n a dollar an a half!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheerful Reflection.

Stokes—What makes you so happy?

Murray Hill—I've been looking all day for a home in the country.

Stokes—And you found something that just suited you, I suppose.

Murray Hill—No, but I feel happy to think I don't have to live in any of the places I saw.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far.

Skidds—I suppose it's all right to call a spade a spade, but——

Skadds—But what?

Skidds (with a sad remembrance of having tried to beat a flush with two small pairs the night before)—A man is a blooming chump to call five of them.—Buffalo Courier.

In Philadelphia.

Nell—What are you reading?

Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid.

Nell—Yes. They usually are.—Philadelphia Record.

A Hopeless Case.

The man had groaned so often and coughed so hard that every one in the car was interested, and one sympathetic passenger inquired:

"Got the grip?"

"No; bronchitis."

"Bron which?"

"Bronchitis."

"Oh!"

There was a spell of silence. The sufferer was from Boston—that was evident because he emphasized the "i" in bronchitis in a way that left no doubt. No one among the passengers dared to tackle the complaint until a series of deeper groans and coughs aroused them to a sense of their duty.

"I've had browncreeters myself, but I s'pose them is different," said the man with the carpetbag; "hed 'em bad, but I took yarb tea for mine, and it cured me all fired quick."

"Brongetus ain't a circumstance to rheumatiz," began another man, but he was interrupted.

"Are you talking about bronkeetus? If it's anything like what I had when I was"——

"Try mustard inside," suggested another. "I've had broncheatus till you couldn't rest, and it always cured me."

"'Tain't our kind of brouchotus the gentleman's got at all, is it pard?"

"No," said the Boston man wearily as he closed his eyes and wished he was dead.

"There, I told you so, didn't I? Poor man. There ain't any help for bronkytus on this yearth," and the sympathetic passenger wound up his watch to hide his feelings.—Detroit Free Press.

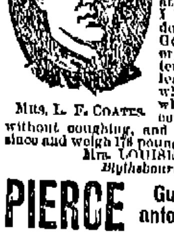
Well Answered.

Harvey Waters, the inventor and mechanical expert, once distinguished himself by a particularly skillful answer to a lawyer who was cross examining him. Ross Winans had taken out a patent on a truck car—that is, a passenger car mounted on two trucks, instead of having the axles running in boxes fixed to the car, as is still the custom in Europe. The validity of the patent was attacked, and Harvey Waters was called as an expert in Mr. Winan's interest. Mr. William Whiting, the counsel for the opposite party, showed that it had been usual to transport long pieces of merchandise, as well as tree trunks and lumber, on two small four wheeled cars, to which the ends of the long thing were lashed, and he tried to make Mr. Waters acknowledge that a passenger car on two trucks was really the same thing as a big log lashed upon two small four wheeled cars.

Mr. Waters could not be brought to the admission, and after a multitude of sharp questions the lawyer said, "Will you please tell the court, Mr. Waters, wherein consists the difference between a log lashed to two four wheeled cars and a passenger car riding on two trucks?"

The venerable expert thought for a moment, and then running his fingers through his snow white hair he answered, "Mr. Whiting, a log lashed to two trucks is no more a passenger car riding on two trucks than two men carrying a log between them on their shoulders are a quadruped."—Argonaut.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.



MRS. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 160 to 127 pounds. The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 178 pounds.

MRS. LOUISE F. COATES, *Blythebourne, Kings Co., N.Y.*

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

In Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, the "Discovery" CURES.

WHY DR. PEARSON IS PREFERRED.

Why should I go to Drs. Pearson and Carroll?

Because they are thoroughly competent, regularly graduated physicians.

Because their large practice of many years in treating chronic diseases has given them a breadth of experience that the ordinary practitioner cannot get in a lifetime, and a knowledge that guides them unerringly in the right direction.

Because you can save money, trouble and time, while getting better service and better results.

Because their records of cures in desperate and apparently hopeless cases is unapproachable, and it is reasonable to suppose if they can cure others so hopelessly ill that they can cure you.

Because they publish testimonials, accompanied by the names and addresses of well known and highly respected citizens of Lowell, who speak from a personal knowledge of Dr. Pearson's superior work and who can be seen and interviewed by anyone.

WANTS TO SEE OTHERS HELPED

I want to let the public know what Dr. Pearson's popular method of treatment has done for me, says Mr. Fred Lawrence Mason, of 10 Lunberg street, who is now an iron moulder in the Eagle Iron Foundry.

I was cured several months ago and still continue to keep well. When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I was suffering from Intercostal Neuralgia and was unable to work. For months I had been miserable, severe pains would take me in the chest and cut through to my shoulder blades and there was a constant soreness over my liver. These were so severe at times as to cause nausea and vomiting. In the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt all tired out. I was becoming alarmed at my condition and placed myself under Dr. Pearson's care. I made rapid progress and in a short time all these symptoms had disappeared. As I said before I am now entirely well and can attend to my work with ease. In the last few weeks I have gained nearly ten pounds in weight.

MR. LAWRENCE MASON.

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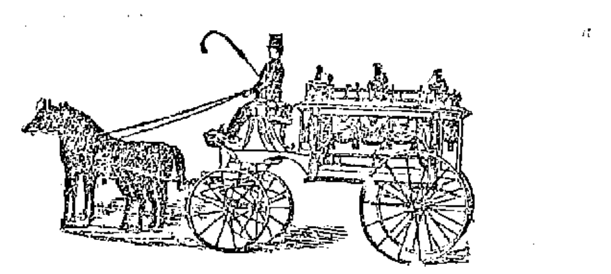

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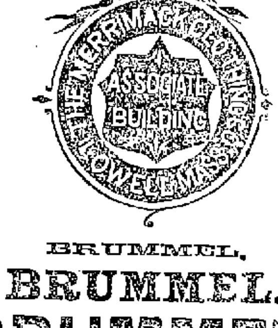

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THE STRANGE CODICIL.

It Was Made and Signed By a Man Supposed to Have Died.

That the Man Made It Was Happily Attested to By Two Witnesses and Thus a Lawyer's Reputation Was Sustained.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Two years had run on since the first appearance of Lilian, while three years had passed without receiving the habitual visit of my client. My clerk, the one that has been there since the beginning, awaited him with anxiety. I presume that some half crowns given by Mr. Brownlow added considerably to his weekly pay. Perhaps also he nourished in his secret heart a tender sentiment for his pretty visitor. An absence so long was without precedent. I determined to present myself at Vine cottage to learn the reason. I was received by one of the daughters of my client. She informed me that her suffering father had kept his bed for several days.

"Was he seriously attacked?"

"It was feared so."

"Was he conscious?"

"Yes, but he was very feeble."

"Could I see him?"

"He could not be questioned; he suffered too much to see any one."

The responses of this woman made me believe that Mr. Brownlow would die. I thought of the beautiful child, so dear to the old gentleman. I thought of the mother also, for the inquiries I had made on this subject had been most favorable to her. It was true she was doing the simple daily work of a spinner, but by her culture and by her character she had shown herself far above her condition. Poor woman, she had suffered so much during the illness of her husband and the infancy of Lilian! She had known peace and security for scarcely two years, and now, if old James Brownlow was going to die, there were before her misery and torturing want. Therefore, in my double character of friend and man-of-law, I requested to be admitted to an interview with my client.

While I was formulating my request the second daughter of Mr. Brownlow entered. She joined her sister in opposing my wishes. Their attitude was so glacial, so inflexible, that I feared they had divined something of the truth.

"The doctor," they affirmed, "had prohibited all visits."

"Will you permit me to await the arrival of the doctor? I can prove to him how necessary it is that I should see Mr. Brownlow?"

"Certainly not," answered Mrs. Wrench. "It shall not be with my consent, if the last moments of my father are troubled with business."

My prayers were useless, so I resorted to strategy. I took my hat, shrugged my shoulders, as a man who had discharged his duty, and felt relieved thereby.

"As you please, my dear ladies, but I forewarn you, so that later you may have nothing to blame me for. I can only tell you this—if I cannot speak to your father today, it may make some difference in the amount of your inheritance."

That was very nearly true, but not in the sense I had given them to understand. This thrust went home. I had touched the sensitive point—avarice.

The sisters exchanged a look and commenced whispering to each other. I hoped to see them fall into the snare, but two women of this species make very strong antagonists, even for the cleverest man-of-law.

"Mr. Sarr," said the widow, "will of course be present to explain to us exactly what father does. We can then decide what will be the best course for us to take."

"No, I cannot assent to the condition you demand of me. The business is of an absolutely private nature. Diverse interests are at stake. But, believe me, the matter is probably of the greatest importance."

The sisters again exchanged a glance, as if to say, "We have already decided." Mrs. Wrench crossed her hands upon her lap.

"If it is so, sir," she said, "you cannot see Mr. Brownlow. What secrets can a father have from his daughters?"

"In short, we do not believe a word of your story," added the other defiantly.

"And," continued Mrs. Wrench mechanically, "if there is indeed a secret, perhaps that letter discovered by us a few days ago has something to do with the mystery."

She held out to me a letter, written in a childish hand, which contained these words:

DEAR GRANDPAPA—I have had a cold, and I cannot go today. I love you dearly. Yours,

LILIAN.

Thus they knew something or at least suspected something.

"Answer me," cried Mrs. Wrench, tapping violently with her foot, "who is this Lilian—the child of that abject woman, I suppose? It is concerning her you wish to speak to my father, and she no doubt is your important business?"

I was saved an answer, as at this instant the door opened suddenly, and upon the threshold, enveloped in an old dressing gown, appeared an emaciated, feeble being. It was my client, who fell breathless upon the seat nearest him.

The doctor had no need to tell me that the moments of my dear friend were numbered. In 10 days sickness had absolutely destroyed him, and death was written upon his pale countenance.

He seemed so exhausted that I feared he would die on the spot. His daughters looked at him in mute astonishment and —shall I confess it?—I was tempted to rejoice greatly at their discomfiture. Running to the other side of the room, where fortunately I found the sideboard furnished with liquors and glasses, I filled a tumbler with brandy.

The dying man swallowed a few drops and seemed revived.

"Go out," he said in a husky voice and shook his skeleton hand toward his daughters. "Go out this instant!"

The women remained immovable in their places with an air of silent defiance. "Go out," continued he, "or I take God to witness I will leave a testament by which everything I have goes to a hospital."

His voice was feeble, and he spoke with difficulty, but the words and the accents were so severe, so haughty, I could scarcely believe that he who spoke them was my timid and hesitating old friend. His daughters, not less surprised than I, went slowly and reluctantly out of the room.

My client fell back in his chair. "Shut the door and lock it," he murmured. Then he put his hand in mine. "God be thanked you are here at last. I have expected you every minute for many days!"

"I had no idea that you were sick."

"They have told me that they had sent to your house, and that you were away."

"I have not received any letters, and I have not left the city for several weeks."

"Then they have lied. They have not let me see any one, and they even tried to hide from me the gravity of my condition. I heard your voice and dragged myself as far as here. It was necessary to see you before it was too late."

The sweat stood upon the brow of the old man, and he appeared so feeble that I made him take a little more brandy.

"Add a codicil," he said. "I wish to leave to my darling little Lilian—all."

"No, not all!" I answered surprised. He again relapsed into his habitual hesitation.

"No, no," he replied, "not all. My daughters have been good, very good. But I wish to leave £6,000 to my little Lilian, my poor Dick's child."

I proposed to write a codicil at once, and for this purpose sought pen and paper, but the eternal temporizing of my client again was uppermost.

"No, not now," he murmured. "I am better; perhaps I shall recover. But bring me the deed tomorrow morning, and I will sign it."

I had no intention of letting him draw back before death came, and I had already commenced to write the codicil. But scarcely had I traced two or three lines when my old client fainted. In vain I tried to restore him. Very much against my will, I was obliged to seek help.

Mrs. Wrench was in the corridor, and I am not sure that even at that moment her ear had not just quitted the keyhole, while her sister was not far behind her. The look which they cast on me expressed in eloquent terms what they thought of me.

We carried Mr. Brownlow to his bed. The servants ran to find the doctor, and I withdrew, trusting that my client might be sufficiently well on the morrow to insist on my being admitted to his bedside.

The next day, at 9 o'clock precisely, I was at Vine cottage and was not surprised at being peremptorily refused entrance. I awaited the doctor, stopped him in the passage and begged him to come to my aid—or at least to make known to his patient that I was there.

He would promise me nothing, however, and I saw from the tone of his answers that the events of the former evening had done me harm in his eyes. When he came out of the house, he did not hesitate to tell me the whole of his thoughts. "Conduct so injudicious as mine might not only injure the patient, but his own career as a physician." Controlling my indignation, I tried to put before him the circumstances. but he would not listen to me. "At least tell me how you found Mr. Brownlow this morning."

"As bad as possible. He has but a few hours to live."

"Then," said I, "in refusing to come to my aid you will condemn to poverty the being he loves the best in the world."

"I have nothing to do with family discussions," he replied as he shut the door of his carriage and drove away. I left the place, but only to return at different intervals throughout the day. Each time admittance was refused me, and I had reached the end of my expedients. Was there no way of corrupting the servants? Unfortunately the door was always opened by Mrs. Wrench or her sister. I could not legally force a way, and entrance effected by violent means, even with the most laudable purposes, had always damaged a case in the eyes of the law. At last, heartsick, I regained my lodgings.

I dwell at some distance from Vine cottage in a house occupied by several lodgers. In the apartment above mine lived a young man, Robinson, with whom I was on excellent terms. I had finished drinking my tea and was reading when he knocked at the door. He came to ask me if I would make one of a party at whist with some of his friends. I had little inclination to meet people, and feeling sad and downcast I declined Robinson's invitation, preferring to pass the evening with my book and pipe. I began to read again, and for some time I continued to do so without my attention being distracted by the peals of laughter which came down to me from overhead. But whatever I read it was always Mr. Brownlow who occupied my thoughts. Perhaps, even at that moment, he was breathing his last sigh or perhaps was calling on me to help him carry out his wishes.

I bitterly blamed the folly of my client and myself as well for not having remained till I had assured the fortune of the young girl. In a word, it seemed to me that I had managed the affair very badly, and I felt very unhappy with the part I had taken.

The clock struck 11:30. I shut my book and debated whether I had better go to bed or if I should smoke another pipe, when I heard some one knock at the street door.

"Some friend of Robinson's who is late," murmured I. "They will continue to amuse themselves all night." I thought I heard the mistress of the house answer the summons, and then my door opened, and to my astonishment and stupefaction I saw Mr. Brownlow appear. I thought at first that I was dreaming, so impossible did it seem that this man who the evening before seemed scarcely able to sustain himself, this man whose agony still haunted me, was here in my chamber, clothed as during our last interview!

He appeared ill indeed, and his face was as cadaverous as when I last saw him in his parlor.

At this unexpected sight the voice died within my lips, and I felt incapable of speech or motion.

How Mr. Brownlow was able to rise at night and traverse the distance which separated his home from mine I could not tell. He so feeble, he who the evening before had fainted before taking a dozen steps or pronouncing as many words!

It was inexplicable, but it was not impossible, since he stood before me. I recovered myself at last and offered a chair to my client. He sat down with an air of fatigue.

"My dear sir," I said to him, "you have been extremely imprudent."

He turned his head and looked at me.

What was there in that look that froze the blood in my veins? What made my hair stand on end and caused me to feel that my senses were wandering? Until this day I have been unable to solve this problem. There was something in it all inexplicable, inconceivable; something which changed my feelings from astonishment to terror—a terror which moved me strongly to rush from the room to save myself from some unknown danger.

"It is necessary that I sign the codicil this minute," he said.

Although his voice sounded strange, it recalled me to myself. At any price, it was imperative not to lose the occasion thus presented. I drew from my pocket the document and spread it before Mr. Brownlow.

"Wait one minute," I stammered. "I must go in quest of witnesses. It is always necessary to have witnesses."

"You will hasten," he replied. And again his eyes met mine. I tried to avoid that look, but when I went out of the room I trembled from head to foot. Once on the stairway, I laughed at my terrors, and the card party of Robinson's seemed to me a very happy coincidence. Nothing simpler than to go to my neighbor and ask two of the players to serve as witnesses. It was necessary that the codicil should be executed first, and after that, all legal formalities having been observed, I could take leisure to inform myself how Mr. Brownlow had been able to reach my house.

Robinson and his friends uttered a "hurrah!" on seeing me appear. I was acquainted with the guests, and among them were fortunately two lawyers, who had some knowledge of the present case.

"Sorry to disturb you, gentlemen," I said in explanation of my appearance, "but two of you will be so kind as to step down to my room, to serve as witnesses to a testament. Thomas and Hicks, my dear fellows, spare me a moment of your valuable time."

The two gentlemen put down their cards and were about to follow me, when suddenly a thought came to my mind.

The case which called for their presence was without precedent, since a sick man had risen from his deathbed to go and have his will altered. If Mr. Brownlow should die tomorrow, or within a few days, the codicil of the will would certainly be disputed, but there were nine persons assembled in the cardroom. What if I should take them all as witnesses? How could such attestation be questioned? Therefore, retracing my steps, I said:

"On further reflection and in order to avoid future litigation, I should be greatly obliged if you would all come down."

"You can never take too many precautions," said Hicks approvingly as the guests of Robinson arose to follow me.

"It is only old Brownlow," I heard Thomas say as he entered my room.

"It is certainly he," added Hicks. "Any one would say that the poor old gentleman was at the point of death!"

I held a pen toward my client. In doing so our hands met, and I shivered at the icy touch. He signed his name with an admirably firm hand; his signature was duly attested by Thomas and Hicks; the others assisted by looking very curiously over their shoulders. Mr. Brownlow saluted these gentlemen, while I again apologized for interrupting their play. Then our numerous witnesses wished us good evening and returned to their game. I now cast my eyes toward the codicil, and then turned toward my client to ask him a question, but I was incapable of uttering a single syllable when I met his gaze. For a second time I noticed that same mysterious, indescribable look which had so strangely struck me, and I trembled like a leaf.

"It is necessary that I should return," said Mr. Brownlow, and he rose with pain and as if by a superhuman effort.

"Let me call a cab for you?" I stammered.

He shook his head and moved toward the door, which he opened. Upon the threshold he turned, and for the last time fixed his eyes upon me. I fell helplessly into an armchair, my heart beating as if about to burst.

The clock struck midnight, and some seconds after, not without great effort, I rose and went in search of my client. But one road led directly to his dwelling, and I ran over it as quickly as possible, but met no one. Thinking that I must have passed Mr. Brownlow without seeing him, I retraced my steps, but in vain. Once more I took the road to Vine cottage. I rang, and the door opened immediately. A servant, her apron up to her eyes, was standing at the door.

"Has Mr. Brownlow returned?" I asked. The young girl looked stupidly at me. I repeated my question, adding "that he had just gone from my house." She seemed not to comprehend, but said, "The master died at half past 11."

Then I was crazy, or else I had been dreaming. Returning to my room, I found that Robinson's card party had not yet broken up.

The first thing I did was to go to my desk. There, in perfect condition, lay the codicil signed a little before midnight.

* * * * * * *

It can be easily understood that trouble ensued when I produced the codicil.

My late client's amiable daughters declared they should be happy on the day they saw me arrested for falsehood, conspiracy and other atrocious crimes, to prove which they would gladly expend their last penny.

Happily, the executors of the testament were men of ability and honor, and they would not permit a suit lost in advance.

As for me, I had nothing to hide, since it was clearly established that James Brownlow had signed the codicil in presence of 10 witnesses, disinterested, and all well known.

Free as the daughters were to declare that it was physically impossible for James Brownlow to leave his bed that night, we had absolute certainty that he had done so, that he had come to my house, and that he had signed the document.

Moreover, our witnesses were impartial, while those of our adversaries were manifestly prejudiced, venal.

Their unproved assertions were unheeded, and after some attempts at a compromise the legacy was paid.

Among the public the rumor spread that my client had succeeded in rising from his bed and had enough strength to reach my house and assure himself the accomplishment of his last will.

Years ran on before I was able to exchange words with the doctor who had attended Mr. Brownlow. I remembered perfectly that he had lent a too ready hearing to the calumnies raised against me. He decided, however, to offer apologies, and he did it so completely that I ended by forgiving him.

He then recounted to me a strange thing.

According to all appearances, Mr. Brownlow had died at 11:30 at night. The doctor descended the stairs to announce the fatal news to the daughters and remained to console them in his best manner.

Before leaving the house he returned to the death chamber to give a last look at the deceased.

While he contemplated Mr. Brownlow's peaceful face, he saw his eyes suddenly open, and the man whom he had pronounced dead drew a long breath as if he had experienced a rest after long fatigue. Then the eyes closed again, there was a little spasm, and this time Mr. Brownlow was really dead.

"But," said the doctor, "I should have been ready to swear in any court that it was utterly impossible for that man to have moved hand or foot at the hour you gave for his visit."

I thanked heaven he had not been called to make that declaration.

"The number of your witnesses was so crushing that I should have been ruined professionally. If one believed in the supernatural"——

Yes, if one believed in the supernatural; but, like the doctor, I do not believe in it. —Translated From the French For Short Stories.

LONG LIVED FAKES.

OLD TALES OF VEGETABLE MONSTERS TOLD AND RETOLD.

Stories of Flesh Devouring Trees and Other Deadly Vegetables That Contain More Fancy Than Fact—Evidences of Sensational Journalism.

Now and again the readers of a certain class of journals are treated to startling accounts of a remarkable tree, which is said to possess some of the attributes of the cuttlefish. Its branches are lithe and supple as whiplashes and furnished each with a multitude of suckers. Woe to the man or beast that takes shelter beneath its spreading arms, for the knowledge of the presence of flesh and blood is transmitted to every cell of its structure, and its branches bend down to the trusting wayfarer, and before he is aware of his danger he is safely imprisoned in its fatal coils. Every twig clings tightly to him by virtue of the myriad suckers, and he is slowly hauled up into the tree, where his substance is gradually absorbed into the economy of this vegetable monster. To give a semblance of truth to the story, reference is made to a nameless explorer and botanist who is said to have studied this devil tree on the spot, but so far as is known to science the story has no solid basis whatever. Probably some highly imaginative journalist has been reading Mr. Darwin's work on "Carnivorous Plants," and giving full rein to his fancy has achieved this improvement upon all that Flora has done in this particular line.

But it was ever thus. Mankind, too indolent, as a rule, to find out the wonders that really exist in nature, has set itself to invent less wonderful though perhaps more richly colored fictions. Have we not in the past had that wonderful tale of the Scythian lamb (Agnus scythicus) half vegetable, half animal? This little lamb was feigned to grow upon a stem about three feet in height, the part by which it was sustained being a kind of umbilicus. It turned about and bent its head to the herbage and fed upon it, but should the grass dry up or fail then the poor lamb would pine away and die. Well, there was foundation for that story in the woolly stock of the cibotium, a fern which creeps along the surface of the ground. For many years this was a most cherished property of travelers, who threw the hatchet far and freely concerning it. They told how this wonderful creature flourished on a high, uncultivated and extensive salt plain west of the Volga, and each had his own special version to tell of the singular appearance and habits of this vegetable lamb. But in the early part of the last century a cold blooded scientist, one Dr. Beyne of Danzig, gave the travelers away and spoiled the whole business after the manner so delightful to scientists.

It would appear as though the travelers felt the loss of the Scythian lamb acutely, and after seeking a substitute for half a century found it in the deadly upas tree. This vegetable monster was introduced to an appreciative public by Dr. Foersch, a Dutch surgeon, who described it as flourishing in a desert tract in Java, with no other plant growing within a radius of 10 or 12 miles. The gas given off from its leaves and stems was of so virulent a character that of those daring enough to venture near it only 10 per cent escaped with their lives. This imaginative doctor gave the Javanese credit for being economical in the matter of public executioners, for he says they offered criminals who had been condemned to die that if they would proceed to the upas tree and collect some of the poison their lives should be spared. It was from the escaped tenth that Foersch professed to have derived his information, and we can fully understand how some wily ex-criminal had "loaded" him with sensational details in return for a series of drinks or the Javanese equivalent for that tongue loosening process.

According to this account, which Foersch published in 1781, and which was translated into many European languages, the valley in which the upas tree grew was strewn with the bones of those who had attempted to reach the tree, whose emanations were so poisonous that "there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse or any other vermin been seen there, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvium reaches them they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison." He says that, on account of civil dissensions, some 1,600 persons were compelled to reside within 12 or 14 miles of the fatal tree, but though they dwelt in this proximity to the upas they could not be compelled to live there, for in less than two months 1,300 had died. From the surviving remnant, by a process of interviewing, Foersch declared that he obtained his information. He also witnessed the effects of the gum exuded from the tree, when "exhibited," as a doctor would say, to two women who were ordered by the emperor to be executed.

Foersch's stories had very wide circulation during the eight years prior to their refutation, and by that time they had got such a start that they can scarcely be said to have been overtaken yet.

At the end of the seventeenth century a description of the tree was published by Neuhof, and about 100 years later Gervaise asserted that only to touch or smell the tree was as effectual as to take the poison in the ordinary way. The refutation of Foersch was altogether too sweeping, for he had considerable basis for his romance, but the commissioners of the Batavian society in 1789 declared that his narratives were entirely false and denied the existence of such a poison tree in Java. Horsfield and Blume, however, in the early part of the present century, gave us the whole truth of the matter. Horsfield describes the upas as one of the largest trees in the Java forests. It has a cylindrical stem, rising, without branches, to a height of from 60 to 80 feet. "Close to the ground the bark is, in old trees, more than an inch thick, and upon being wounded yields plentifully the milky juice from which the celebrated poison is prepared. In clearing new grounds near the tree the inhabitants do not like to approach it, as they dread the cutaneous eruption which it is known to produce when newly cut down. But, except when the trunk is extensively wounded, or when it is felled, by which a large portion of the juice is disengaged, the effluvium of which, mixing with the atmosphere, affects the person exposed to it with the symptoms just mentioned, the tree may be approached and ascended like the common trees of the forest.—Edward Step in Good Words.

Her Accomplishment.

The Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary, Mrs. Malap. Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school.

Mrs. Malap—Well, mebbe if she's got as advanced along as making one a day she prob'ly don't need to stay in school any longer.—Chicago Record.

Encouragement.

A Dansville preacher told us that he attended the funeral of a husband once, and when he returned to the house of mourning to console the wife the first opportunity she had she remarked:

"Well, Brother ——, I'll give you a job that will pay you better before long."

And sure enough, she got married soon after. Truly, a man doesn't amount to much when his wife is a widow.—Dansville Breeze.

CATCHING COLD.

A Theory That Wet and Drafts Have Nothing to Do With It.

A new and startling theory about "taking cold" is making some way and accumulating evidence in its favor. One of the chief exponents of this doctrine is a German physician, who has based his practice on it for more than 10 years, and his results are so striking and of such very great importance that an account of a recent visit to him will be of general interest. The great importance of his theory lies in the fact that it is an inference from it that the usual means of cure for colds, and still more the usual means of prevention, are diametrically the opposite of what they should be, and so are not only ineffective, but produce the very opposite of the desired result. According to our doctor, what we usually do to avoid colds are the very things which cause colds.

In a word, the theory is that colds are infectious diseases, and not the mere results of drafts or cold air, which, it is maintained, are in themselves harmless, or, at all events, very nearly so.

The time honored idea that colds are caused by drafts, wet, cold chills and so on is declared to be nothing but a superstition. Of course, people will say they know they catch colds from drafts, because they have colds after they have felt a draft. But we must be on our guard against the old fallacy of post hoc propter hoc. Because we have a cold after feeling a draft it does not necessarily follow that the draft was the cause, and our doctor has a mass of facts to show that it was not. His patients sit in drafts habitually and do not take cold.

Whenever we find ourselves with a cold, it is at least always possible that we have caught it from some one else, for colds are so common that we are certain to have been lately in the company of some one with a cold. There is, therefore, always at least the possibility of another cause than the draft.

But the draft and the cold do often seem very strongly to be cause and effect, and, on the other hand, we do not notice any connection between meeting a person with a cold and taking cold ourselves. Why is this? Our doctor's explanation is very simple:

First—He thinks he has discovered that an ordinary cold takes about ten days or a fortnight to develop from the time of infection. Hence, of course, the explanation of the second part of the mystery. Naturally, when we perceive we have a cold, we do not think of connecting it with an event which happened a fortnight ago, which was too common to make any mental impression, and which we have, therefore, quite forgotten.

Second—We are told that the symptom of the cold having reached a certain stage of development is a feeling of chill, and our doctors will have it that the chill we were sensible of is this internal chill, and not a chill from the draft, or that we only felt a chill from the draft because we had already a cold which had arrived at this stage: hence the seeming obviousness of the connection between the draft and the cold.

Third—A third reason, which no doubt helps to convince us that the draft was the active cause, is the preconviction or established orthodox belief which we all hold that the usual cause of colds is draft. Holding this belief, when we find ourselves with a cold, we naturally search our memory for recollection of any draft, and if we have been in one recently are at once sure that is the cause, merely because of this orthodox belief. Do we ever similarly inquire what people with colds we have been in contact with?—Westminster Gazette.

A Malagasy Ant's Nest.

All who have journeyed through the great forest must have frequently noticed large black or dark brown balls attached to the higher branches of trees, which are called "votry." They are generally a little larger than a football, but occasionally attain the dimensions of a beehive. These are ants' nests.

Now, if you can find it in your heart to be so ruthless and cruel, take a large knife and cut a vertical section through the nest; you will then discover that it is made up of more or less irregular concentric galleries, the floors of which are about as thick as a shilling and about a quarter of an inch apart. Each of these floors, or layers, is supported by a number of pillars rising from the one immediately below it. Near the surface of the nest a number of ants may be seen, but in the center there is a perfect swarm of them, all doubtless wondering what can have caused such a terrible catastrophe. But they waste not a moment of time in idle speculation. See They are all as bustling and as busy as they can be, and their first thought is to save their helpless young and their guests, for guests indeed they have.

If you carefully examine the ants, you will see one here and there with a very minute red insect on its back, evidently intent even at the risk of its own life on securing the safety of its little guest. This insect, placed under a magnifying lens, turns out to be a beetle. What purpose it serves in the economy of the nest I have never been able to make out. Attached to the branch or twigs that pass right through the nest there are little leathery caps, which contain eggs and small grubs. Of what are these the larvae? I know not. If some one gifted with more than ordinary patience could study these "votry" and the life of their inmates, the result would, I am sure, prove of interest.—Cornhill Magazine.

Experiments With Milk.

Professor Uffelmann has made a thorough investigation of the digestibility and assimilation of cow's milk, in the case both of adults and infants, and it appears that the latter possess an absorptive power somewhat greater than that of the grown man. The infant absorbs less albumen and fatty materials than the man, but on the other hand makes it up in solid substances, and the sugar is completely absorbed. As to the salts, while the infant assimilates 75 to 78 per cent of those contained in the milk of its mother it absorbs only 25 to 30 of those contained in cow's milk, because in the first place the latter holds a much larger amount, and in the second place the clots found in the infant's stomach are so much denser by this milk that they interfere with absorption. Some authors maintain that boiled milk, and especially milk cooked under pressure, is digested more easily than raw milk, but Professor Uffelmann's experiments contradict this entirely. Again, all bodies added to the milk which diminish the consistency of the clots increase its digestibility. The addition of water—one part milk to three of water—increases by almost 5 per cent the proportion of peptones contained in the digested morsels. Diluting with mucilaginous preparations assists this result more than water; the use of gum arabic is helpful; but, as the acid of the gum is hurtful, it is necessary to add a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Sagacious Conclusion.

"What did Daniel do in the lion's den?" inquired the teacher.

"He must have had a regular circus," replied the smart bad boy after some thought. —Truth

An Insinuation.

Professor in Mathematics XX—Do you understand the theory of limits, Mr. Butch?

Mr. Butch—No, sir. I never play poker. —Harvard Lampoon.

A Little Princess.

The exiled king of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord, and his sister Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as mademoiselle. Their governess, the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's, and as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions we were selected to associate with them and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house. Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us, away from all the stiffness of court etiquette, and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Curlinda.

On one occasion, when she came to us without her brother, we got leave to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing room, where Mme. de Gontaut was seated with my mother, and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room. We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits, knowing that he had gone out. Arriving there, my sister suggested that as mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing table and duly install her in it. The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child, and her words were characteristic, "Ah, cherie, who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!"

As a matter of fact, she became Duchess of Parma. But we carried out our design of treating her as a future monarch. By means of a pile of cushions on the study table, we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it. Then, I believe, one of us acted as principal lady in waiting, and formally presented the others, who made profound courtesies and were received by the princess with becoming dignity. In the midst of this little court drama the door opened, and my father walked in, not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house, and he stepped in some surprise to contemplate the scene.—Argosy.

The Indian Money Lender.

The Indian money lender almost everywhere is a thorough Shylock. Rajah Brooke tells me that in Sarawak, where land may not be sold for debt, unless as a penalty for swindling, and where a limit is put on the interest that his courts will enforce, the Indian money lender has been found as hard and merciless as the Chinaman and Malay are fair and reasonable. With men like these and an ignorant peasantry one would have thought that English judges would have done their best so to administer the law between the two as to give the debtor a fair chance, while allowing the creditor what was justly due. But they are so hidebound, such slaves to the letter of the law and to English precedents, that not a helping hand can the debtor get, and the courts are mere machines which the money lender sets in motion or directs at his pleasure.

I remember a case in which a Mohammedan lady, one who never appeared in public and the owner of a valuable village, was sued for something like 50,000 rupees, the money advanced being, so far as I could ascertain, not more than 2,000 rupees at the outside. The court of first instance—a native subordinate judge—appointed a committee to examine the creditor's accounts, which reported them as very suspicious. Still, a bond for the amount sued for had been given, and, in face of rulings by the high court, the subjudge had no alternative but to give a decree for the full sum. And an appeal to the high court of Bombay, which was prosecuted by the lady's friends, met with no success. However much the lady might have been defrauded, they decided the bond was in order and the village must go.—National Review.

Chinese Punishments.

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man, too infirm to walk; the other a youth, tolerably vigorous, but abject and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat down and sipped his tea, while an official pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment, for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood, to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long, pliant canes above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then piled up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to kneel, while his feet, hands and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured.

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting. I said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an amiable being. His reply was: "This very interesting. I never seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that, by the law of China, no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew.—London Spectator.

The Friday Superstition.

Much ridicule has been poured on thirteen clubs, Friday clubs and other associations formed for the laudable purpose of dealing in a practical and pleasant way with current superstitions. General Wolseley, who in a pretentious military criticism included Dessaix, the hero of Marengo, among the generals who accompanied Napoleon to Russia, has written a flippant letter to a thirteen club in London to say that he loves to cherish the pretty superstitions of his childhood. Against this false sentiment it must be said that some of the current popular beliefs are positively mischievous in many respects.

Not a transatlantic steamship company has Friday among the days of departure, and until quite recently none of the coastwise steamship lines had put the unlucky day on its list. It would be highly desirable for the ocean mail service that some steamships should leave Atlantic ports on Friday, but while the owners are doubtless exempt from any superstition on the subject they are obliged to defer to an absurd popular notion. Else they would be apt to find a very small passenger list and might possibly experience some difficulty in obtaining a crew. Railroad statistics show that there is less travel on Friday than on any other secular day of the week. Experienced travelers are so well aware of this that they sometimes do not take the trouble to secure a Pullman ticket on Friday, as they are pretty sure to find an empty berth.—Philadelphia Record.

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THE STRANGE CODICIL.

It Was Made and Signed By a Man Supposed to Have Died.

That the Man Made It Was Happily Attested to By Two Witnesses and Thus a Lawyer's Reputation Was Sustained.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Two years had run on since the first appearance of Lilian, while three years had passed without receiving the habitual visit of my client. My clerk, the one that has been there since the beginning, awaited him with anxiety. I presume that some half crowns given by Mr. Brownlow aided considerably to his weekly pay. Perhaps also he nourished in his secret heart a tender sentiment for his pretty visitor. An absence so long was without precedent. I determined to present myself at Vine cottage to learn the reason. I was received by one of the daughters of my client. She informed me that her suffering father had kept his bed for several days.

"Was he seriously attacked?"

"It was feared so."

"Was he conscious?"

"Yes, but he was very feeble."

"Could I see him?"

"He could not be questioned; he suffered too much to see any one."

The responses of this woman made me believe that Mr. Brownlow would die. I thought of the beautiful child, so dear to the old gentleman. I thought of the mother also, for the inquiries I had made on this subject had been most favorable to her. It was true she was doing the simple daily work of a spinner, but by her culture and by her character she had shown herself far above her condition. Poor woman, she had suffered so much during the illness of her husband and the infancy of Lilian! She had known peace and security for scarcely two years, and now, if old James Brownlow was going to die, there were before her misery and torturing want. Therefore, in my double character of friend and man-of-law, I requested to be admitted to an interview with my client.

While I was formulating my request the second daughter of Mr. Brownlow entered. She joined her sister in opposing my wishes. Their attitude was so glacial, so inflexible, that I feared they had divined something of the truth.

"The doctor," they affirmed, "had prohibited all visits."

"Will you permit me to await the arrival of the doctor? I can prove to him how necessary it is that I should see Mr. Brownlow?"

"Certainly not," answered Mrs. Wrench. "It shall not be with my consent, if the last moments of my father are troubled with business."

My prayers were useless, so I resorted to strategy. I took my hat, shrugged my shoulders, as a man who had discharged his duty, and felt relieved thereby.

"As you please, my dear ladies, but I forewarn you, so that later you may have nothing to blame me for. I can only tell you this—if I cannot speak to your father today, it may make some difference in the amount of your inheritance."

That was very nearly true, but not in the sense I had given them to understand. This thrust went home. I had touched the sensitive point—avarice.

The sisters exchanged a look and commenced whispering to each other. I hoped to see them fall into the snare, but two women of this species make very strong antagonists, even for the cleverest man-of-law.

"Mr. Sarr," said the widow, "will of course be present to explain to us exactly what father does. We can then decide what will be the best course for us to take."

"No, I cannot assent to the condition you demand of me. The business is of an absolutely private nature. Diverse interests are at stake. But, believe me, the matter is probably of the greatest importance."

The sisters again exchanged a glance, as if to say, "We have already decided." Mrs. Wrench crossed her hands upon her lap.

"If it is so, sir," she said, "you cannot see Mr. Brownlow. What secrets can a father have from his daughters?"

"In short, we do not believe a word of your story," added the other defiantly.

"And," continued Mrs. Wrench mechanically, "if there is indeed a secret, perhaps that letter discovered by us a few days ago has something to do with the mystery."

She held out to me a letter, written in a childish hand, which contained these words:

DEAR GRANDPAPA—I have had a cold, and I cannot go today. I love you dearly. Yours.
LILIAN.

Thus they knew something or at least suspected something.

"Answer me," cried Mrs. Wrench, tapping violently with her foot, "who is this Lilian—the child of that abject woman, I suppose? It is concerning her you wish to speak to my father, and she no doubt is your important business?"

I was saved an answer, as at this instant the door opened suddenly, and upon the threshold, enveloped in an old dressing gown, appeared an emaciated, feeble being. It was my client, who fell breathless upon the seat nearest him.

The doctor had no need to tell me that the moments of my dear friend were numbered. In 10 days sickness had absolutely destroyed him, and death was written upon his pale countenance.

He seemed so exhausted that I feared he would die on the spot. His daughters looked at him in mute astonishment and—shall I confess it?—I was tempted to rejoice greatly at their discomfiture. Running to the other side of the room, where fortunately I found the sideboard furnished with liquors and glasses, I filled a tumbler with brandy.

The dying man swallowed a few drops and seemed revived.

"Go out," he said in a husky voice and shook his skeleton hand toward his daughters. "Go out this instant!"

The women remained immovable in their places with an air of silent defiance. "Go out," continued he, "or I take God to witness I will leave a testament by which everything I have goes to a hospital."

His voice was feeble, and he spoke with difficulty, but the words and the accents were so severe, so haughty, I could scarcely believe that he who spoke them was my timid and hesitating old friend. His daughters, not less surprised than I, went slowly and reluctantly out of the room.

My client fell back in his chair. "Shut the door and lock it," he murmured. Then he put his hand to mine. "God be thanked you are here at last. I have expected you every minute for many days!"

"I had no idea that you were sick."

"They have told me that they had sent to your house, and that you were away."

"I have not received any letters, and I have not left the city for several weeks."

"Then they have lied. They have not let me see any one, and they even tried to hide from me the gravity of my condition. I heard your voice and dragged myself as far as here. It was necessary to see you before it was too late."

The sweat stood upon the brow of the old man, and he appeared so feeble that I made him take a little more brandy.

"Add a codicil," he said. "I wish to leave to my darling little Lilian—all."

"No, not all!" I answered surprised. He again relapsed into his habitual hesitation.

"No, no," he replied, "not all. My daughters have been good, very good. But I wish to leave £6,000 to my little Lilian, my poor Dick's child."

I proposed to write a codicil at once, and for this purpose sought pen and paper, but the eternal temporizing of my client again was uppermost.

"No, not now," he murmured. "I am better; perhaps I shall recover. But bring me the deed tomorrow morning, and I will sign it."

I had no intention of letting him draw back before death came, and I had already commenced to write the codicil. But scarcely had I traced two or three lines when my old client fainted. In vain I tried to restore him. Very much against my will, I was obliged to seek help.

Mrs. Wrench was in the corridor, and I am not sure that even at that moment her ear had not just quitted the keyhole, while her sister was not far behind her. The look which they cast on me expressed in eloquent terms what they thought of me.

We carried Mr. Brownlow to his bed. The servants ran to find the doctor, and I withdrew, trusting that my client might be sufficiently well on the morrow to insist on my being admitted to his bedside.

The next day, at 9 o'clock precisely, I was at Vine cottage and was not surprised at being peremptorily refused entrance. I awaited the doctor, stopped him in the passage and begged him to come to my aid—or at least to make known to his patient that I was there.

He would promise me nothing, however, and I saw from the tone of his answers that the events of the former evening had done me harm in his eyes. When he came out of the house, he did not hesitate to tell me the whole of his thoughts. "Conduct so injudicious as mine might not only injure the patient, but his own career as a physician." Controlling my indignation, I tried to put before him the circumstances, but he would not listen to me. "At least tell me how you found Mr. Brownlow this morning."

"As bad as possible. He has but a few hours to live."

"Then," said I, "in refusing to come to my aid you will condemn to poverty the being he loves the best in the world."

"I have nothing to do with family discussions," he replied as he shut the door of his carriage and drove away. I left the place, but only to return at different intervals throughout the day. Each time admittance was refused me, and I had reached the end of my expedients. Was there no way of corrupting the servants? Unfortunately the door was always opened by Mrs. Wrench or her sister. I could not legally force a way, and entrance effected by violent means, even with the most laudable purposes, had always damaged a case in the eyes of the law. At last, heartsick, I regained my lodgings.

I dwell at some distance from Vine cottage in a house occupied by several lodgers. In the apartment above mine lived a young man, Robinson, with whom I was on excellent terms. I had finished drinking my tea and was reading when he knocked at the door. He came to ask me if I would make one of a party at whist with some of his friends. I had little inclination to meet people, and feeling sad and downcast I declined Robinson's invitation, preferring to pass the evening with my book and pipe. I began to read again, and for some time I continued to do so without my attention being distracted by the peals of laughter which came down to me from overhead. But whatever I read it was always Mr. Brownlow who occupied my thoughts. Perhaps, even at that moment, he was breathing his last sigh or perhaps was calling on me to help him carry out his wishes.

I bitterly blamed the folly of my client and myself as well for not having remained till I had assured the fortune of the young girl. In a word, it seemed to me that I had managed the affair very badly, and I felt very unhappy with the part I had taken.

The clock struck 11:30. I shut my book and debated whether I had better go to bed or if I should smoke another pipe, when I heard some one knock at the street door.

"Some friend of Robinson's who is late," murmured I. "They will continue to amuse themselves all night." I thought I heard the mistress of the house answer the summons, and then my door opened, and to my astonishment and stupefaction I saw Mr. Brownlow appear. I thought at first that I was dreaming, so impossible did it seem that this man who the evening before seemed scarcely able to sustain himself, this man whose agony still haunted me, was here in my chamber, clothed as during our last interview!

He appeared ill indeed, and his face was as cadaverous as when I last saw him in his parlor.

At this unexpected sight the voice died within my lips, and I felt incapable of speech or motion.

How Mr. Brownlow was able to rise at night and traverse the distance which separated his home from mine I could not tell. He so feeble, he who the evening before had fainted before taking a dozen steps or pronouncing as many words!

It was inexplicable, but it was not impossible, since he stood before me. I recovered myself at last and offered a chair to my client. He sat down with an air of fatigue.

"My dear sir," I said to him, "you have been extremely imprudent."

He turned his head and looked at me.

What was there in that look that froze the blood in my veins? What made my hair stand on end and caused me to feel that my senses were wandering? Until this day I have been unable to solve this problem. There was something in it all inexplicable, inconceivable; something which changed my feelings from astonishment to terror—a terror which moved me strongly to rush from the room to save myself from some unknown danger.

"It is necessary that I sign the codicil this minute," he said.

Although his voice sounded strange, it recalled me to myself. At any price, it was imperative not to lose the occasion thus presented. I drew from my pocket the document and spread it before Mr. Brownlow.

"Wait one minute," I stammered. "I must go in quest of witnesses. It is always necessary to have witnesses."

"You will hasten," he replied. And again his eyes met mine. I tried to avoid that look, but when I went out of the room I trembled from head to foot. Once on the stairway, I laughed at my terrors, and the card party of Robinson's seemed to me a very happy coincidence. Nothing simpler than to go to my neighbor and ask two of the players to serve as witnesses. It was necessary that the codicil should be executed first, and after that, all legal formalities having been observed, I could take leisure to inform myself how Mr. Brownlow had been able to reach my house.

Robinson and his friends uttered a "hurrah!" on seeing me appear. I was acquainted with the guests, and among them were fortunately two lawyers, who had some knowledge of the present case.

"Sorry to disturb you, gentlemen," I said in explanation of my appearance, "but two of you will be so kind as to step down to my room, to serve as witnesses to a testament. Thomas and Hicks, my dear fellows, spare me a moment of your valuable time."

The two gentlemen put down their cards and were about to follow me, when suddenly a thought came to my mind.

The case which called for their presence was without precedent, since a sick man had risen from his deathbed to go and have his will altered. If Mr. Brownlow should die tomorrow, or within a few days, the codicil of the will would certainly be disputed, but there were nine persons assembled in the cardroom. What if I should take them all as witnesses? How could such attestation be questioned? Therefore, retracing my steps, I said:

"On further reflection and in order to avoid future litigation, I should be greatly obliged if you would all come down."

"You can never take too many precautions," said Hicks approvingly as the guests of Robinson arose to follow me.

"It is only old Brownlow," I heard Thomas say as he entered my room.

"It is certainly he," added Hicks. "Any one would say that the poor old gentleman was at the point of death!"

I held a pen toward my client. In doing so our hands met, and I shivered at the icy touch. He signed his name with an admirably firm hand; his signature was duly attested by Thomas and Hicks; the others assisted by looking very curiously over their shoulders. Mr. Brownlow saluted these gentlemen, while I again apologized for interrupting their play. Then our numerous witnesses wished us good evening and returned to their game. I now cast my eyes toward the codicil, and then turned toward my client to ask him a question, but I was incapable of uttering a single syllable when I met his gaze. For a second time I noticed that same mysterious, indescribable look which had so strangely struck me, and I trembled like a leaf.

"It is necessary that I should return," said Mr. Brownlow, and he rose with pain and as if by a superhuman effort.

"Let me call a cab for you?" I stammered.

He shook his head and moved toward the door, which he opened. Upon the threshold he turned, and for the last time fixed his eyes upon me. I fell helplessly into an armchair, my heart beating as if about to burst.

The clock struck midnight, and some seconds after, not without great effort, I rose and went in search of my client. But one road led directly to his dwelling, and I ran over it as quickly as possible, but met no one. Thinking that I must have passed Mr. Brownlow without seeing him, I retraced my steps, but in vain. Once more I took the road to Vine cottage. I rang, and the door opened immediately. A servant, her apron up to her eyes, was standing at the door.

"Has Mr. Brownlow returned?" I asked. The young girl looked stupidly at me. I repeated my question, adding "that he had just gone from my house." She seemed not to comprehend, but said, "The master died at half past 11."

Then I was crazy, or else I had been dreaming. Returning to my room, I found that Robinson's card party had not yet broken up.

The first thing I did was to go to my desk. There, in perfect condition, lay the codicil signed a little before midnight.

* * * * * * *

It can be easily understood that trouble ensued when I produced the codicil.

My late client's amiable daughters declared they should be happy on the day they saw me arrested for falsehood, conspiracy and other atrocious crimes, to prove which they would gladly expend their last penny.

Happily, the executors of the testament were men of ability and honor, and they would not permit a suit lost in advance.

As for me, I had nothing to hide, since it was clearly established that James Brownlow had signed the codicil in presence of 10 witnesses, disinterested, and all well known.

Free as the daughters were to declare that it was physically impossible for James Brownlow to leave his bed that night, we had absolute certainty that he had done so, that he had come to my house, and that he had signed the document.

Moreover, our witnesses were impartial, while those of our adversaries were manifestly prejudiced, venal.

Their unproved assertions were unheeded, and after some attempts at a compromise the legacy was paid.

Among the public the rumor spread that my client had succeeded in rising from his bed and had enough strength to reach my house and assure himself the accomplishment of his last will.

Years ran on before I was able to exchange words with the doctor who had attended Mr. Brownlow. I remembered perfectly that he had lent a too ready hearing to the calumnies raised against me. He decided, however, to offer apologies, and he did it so completely that I ended by forgiving him.

He then recounted to me a strange thing.

According to all appearances, Mr. Brownlow had died at 11:30 at night. The doctor descended the stairs to announce the fatal news to the daughters and remained to console them in his best manner.

Before leaving the house he returned to the death chamber to give a last look at the deceased.

While he contemplated Mr. Brownlow's peaceful face, he saw his eyes suddenly open, and the man whom he had pronounced dead drew a long breath as if he had experienced a rest after long fatigue. Then the eyes closed again, there was a little spasm, and this time Mr. Brownlow was really dead.

"But," said the doctor, "I should have been ready to swear in any court that it was utterly impossible for that man to have moved hand or foot at the hour you gave for his visit."

I thanked heaven he had not been called to make that declaration.

"The number of your witnesses was so crushing that I should have been ruined professionally. If one believed in the supernatural!"——

Yes, if one believed in the supernatural; but, like the doctor, I do not believe in it.—Translated From the French For Short Stories.

LONG LIVED FAKES.

OLD TALES OF VEGETABLE MONSTERS TOLD AND RETOLD.

Stories of Flesh Devouring Trees and Other Deadly Vegetables That Contain More Fancy Than Fact—Evidences of Sensational Journalism.

Now and again the readers of a certain class of journals are treated to startling accounts of a remarkable tree, which is said to possess some of the attributes of the cuttlefish. Its branches are lithe and supple as whiplashes and furnished each with a multitude of suckers. Woe to the man or beast that takes shelter beneath its spreading arms, for the knowledge of the presence of flesh and blood is transmitted to every cell of its structure, and its branches bend down to the trusting wayfarer, and before he is aware of his danger he is safely imprisoned in its fatal coils. Every twig clings tightly to him by virtue of the myriad suckers, and he is slowly hauled up into the tree, where his substance is gradually absorbed into the economy of this vegetable monster. To give a semblance of truth to the story, reference is made to a nameless explorer and botanist who is said to have studied this devil tree on the spot, but so far as is known to science the story has no solid basis whatever. Probably some highly imaginative journalist has been reading Mr. Darwin's work on "Carnivorous Plants," and giving full rein to his fancy has achieved this improvement upon all that Flora has done in this particular line.

But it was ever thus. Mankind, too indolent, as a rule, to find out the wonders that really exist in nature, has set itself to invent less wonderful though perhaps more richly colored fictions. Have we not in the past had that wonderful tale of the Scythian lamb (Agnus scythicus) half vegetable, half animal? This little lamb was feigned to grow upon a stem about three feet in height, the part by which it was sustained being a kind of umbilicus. It turned about and bent its head to the herbage and fed upon it, but should the grass dry up or fail then the poor lamb would pine away and die. Well, there was foundation for that story in the woolly stock of the cibotium, a fern which creeps along the surface of the ground. For many years this was a most cherished property of travelers, who threw the hatchet far and freely concerning it. They told how this wonderful creature flourished on a high, uncultivated and extensive salt plain west of the Volga, and each had his own special version to tell of the singular appearance and habits of this vegetable lamb. But in the early part of the last century a cold blooded scientist, one Dr. Beyne of Dantzig, gave the travelers away and spoiled the whole business after the manner so delightful to scientists.

It would appear as though the travelers felt the loss of the Scythian lamb acutely, and after seeking a substitute for half a century found it in the deadly upas tree. This vegetable monster was introduced to an appreciative public by Dr. Foersch, a Dutch surgeon, who described it as flourishing in a desert tract in Java, with no other plant growing within a radius of 10 or 12 miles. The gas given off from its leaves and stems was of so virulent a character that of those daring enough to venture near it only 10 per cent escaped with their lives. This imaginative doctor gave the Javanese credit for being economical in the matter of public executioners, for he says they offered criminals who had been condemned to die that if they would proceed to the upas tree and collect some of the poison their lives should be spared. It was from the escaped tenth that Foersch professed to have derived his information, and we can fully understand how some wily ex-criminal had "loaded" him with sensational details in return for a series of drinks or the Javanese equivalent for that tongue loosening process.

According to this account, which Foersch published in 1781, and which was translated into many European languages, the valley in which the upas tree grew was strewn with the bones of those who had attempted to reach the tree, whose emanations were so poisonous that "there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse or any other vermin been seen there, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvium reaches them they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison." He says that, on account of civil dissensions, some 1,600 persons were compelled to reside within 12 or 14 miles of the fatal tree, but though they dwelt in this proximity to the upas they could not be compelled to live there, for in less than two months 1,300 had died. From the surviving remnant, by a process of interviewing, Foersch declared that he obtained his information. He also witnessed the effects of the gum exuded from the tree, when "exhibited," as a doctor would say, to two women who were ordered by the emperor to be executed.

Foersch's stories had very wide circulation during the eight years prior to their refutation, and by that time they had got such a start that they can scarcely be said to have been overtaken yet.

At the end of the seventeenth century a description of the tree was published by Nieuhof, and about 100 years later Gervaise asserted that only to touch or smell the tree was as effectual as to take the poison in the ordinary way. The refutation of Foersch was altogether too sweeping, for he had considerable basis for his romance, but the commissioners of the Batavian society in 1783 declared that his narratives were entirely false and denied the existence of such a poison tree in Java. Horsfield and Blume, however, in the early part of the present century, gave us the whole truth of the matter. Horsfield describes the upas as one of the largest trees in the Java forests. It has a cylindrical stem, rising, without branches, to a height of from 60 to 80 feet. "Close to the ground the bark is, in old trees, more than an inch thick, and upon being wounded yields plentifully the milky juice from which the celebrated poison is prepared. In clearing new grounds near the tree the inhabitants do not like to approach it, as they dread the autumnal eruption which it is known to produce when newly cut down. But, except when the trunk is extensively wounded, or when it is felled, by which a large portion of the juice is disengaged, the effluvium of which, mixing with the atmosphere, affects the person exposed to it with the symptoms just mentioned, the tree may be approached and ascended like the common trees of the forest.—Edward Step in Good Words.

Her Accomplishment.

The Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary, Mrs. Mulap. Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school.

Mrs. Mulap—Well, maybe if she's got as advanced along as making one a day she prob'ly don't need to stay in school any longer.—Chicago Record.

Encouragement.

A Dansville preacher told us that he attended the funeral of a husband once, and when he returned to the house of mourning to console the wife the first opportunity she had she remarked:

"Well, Brother ——, I'll give you a job that will pay you better before long."

And sure enough, she got married soon after. Truly, a man doesn't amount to much when his wife is a widow.—Dansville Breeze.

CATCHING COLD.

A Theory That Wet and Drafts Have Nothing to Do With It.

A new and startling theory about "taking cold" is making some way and accumulating evidence in its favor. One of the chief exponents of this doctrine is a German physician, who has based his practice on it for more than 10 years, and his results are so striking and of such very great importance that an account of a recent visit to him will be of general interest. The great importance of his theory lies in the fact that it is an inference from it that the usual means of cure for colds, and still more the usual means of prevention, are diametrically the opposite of what they should be, and so are not only ineffective, but produce the very opposite of the desired result. According to our doctor, what we usually do to avoid colds are the very things which cause colds.

In a word, the theory is that colds are infectious diseases, and not the mere results of drafts or cold air, which, it is maintained, are in themselves harmless, or, at all events, very nearly so.

The time honored idea that colds are caused by drafts, wet, cold chills and so on is declared to be nothing but a superstition. Of course, people will say they know they catch colds from drafts, because they have colds after they have felt a draft. But we must be on our guard against the old fallacy of post hoc propter hoc. Because we have a cold after feeling a draft it does not necessarily follow that the draft was the cause, and our doctor has a mass of facts to show that it was not. His patients sit in drafts habitually and do not take cold.

Whenever we find ourselves with a cold, it is at least always possible that we have caught it from some one else, for colds are so common that we are certain to have been lately in the company of some one with a cold. There is, therefore, always at least the possibility of another cause than the draft.

But the draft and the cold do often seem very strongly to be cause and effect, and, on the other hand, we do not notice any connection between meeting a person with a cold and taking cold ourselves. Why is this? Our doctor's explanation is very simple:

First—He thinks he has discovered that an ordinary cold takes about ten days or a fortnight to develop from the time of infection. Hence, of course, the explanation of the second part of the mystery. Naturally, when we perceive we have a cold, we do not think of connecting it with an event which happened a fortnight ago, which was too common to make any mental impression, and which we have, therefore, quite forgotten.

Second—We are told that the symptom of the cold having reached a certain stage of development is a feeling of chill, and our doctors will have it that the chill we were sensible of is this internal chill, and not a chill from the draft, or that we only felt a chill from the draft because we had already a cold which had arrived at this stage; hence the seeming obviousness of the connection between the draft and the cold.

Third—A third reason, which no doubt helps to convince us that the draft was the active cause, is the preconviction or established orthodox belief which we all hold that the usual cause of colds is drafts. Holding this belief, when we find ourselves with a cold, we naturally search our memory for recollection of any draft, and if we have been in one recently are at once sure that is the cause, merely because of this orthodox belief. Do we ever similarly inquire what people with colds we have been in contact with?—Westminster Gazette.

A Malagasy Ant's Nest.

All who have journeyed through the great forest must have frequently noticed large black or dark brown balls attached to the higher branches of trees, which are called "votry." They are generally a little larger than a football, but occasionally attain the dimensions of a beehive. These are ants' nests.

Now, if you can find it in your heart to be so ruthless and cruel, take a large knife and cut a vertical section through the nest; you will then discover that it is made up of more or less irregular concentric galleries, the floors of which are about as thick as a shilling and about a quarter of an inch apart. Each of these floors, or layers, is supported by a number of pillars rising from the one immediately below it. Near the surface of the nest a number of ants may be seen, but in the center there is a perfect swarm of them, all doubtless wondering what can have caused such a terrible catastrophe. But they waste not a moment of time in idle speculation. See! They are all as bustling and as busy as they can be, and their first thought is to save their helpless young and their guests, for guests indeed they have.

If you carefully examine the nests you will see one here and there with a very minute red insect on its back, evidently intent even at the risk of its own life on securing the safety of its little guest. This insect, placed under a magnifying lens, turns out to be a beetle. What purpose it serves in the economy of the nest I have never been able to make out. Attached to the branch or twigs that pass right through the nest there are little leathery caps, which contain eggs and small grubs. Of what are these the larvæ? I know not. If some one gifted with more than ordinary patience could study these "votry" and the life of their inmates, the result would, I am sure, prove of interest.—Cornhill Magazine.

Experiments With Milk.

Professor Uffelmann has made a thorough investigation of the digestibility and assimilation of cow's milk, in the case both of adults and infants, and it appears that the latter possess an absorptive power somewhat greater than that of the grown man. The infant absorbs less albumen and fatty materials than the man, but on the other hand makes it up in solid substances, and the sugar is completely absorbed. As to the salts, while the infant assimilates 75 to 78 per cent of those contained in the milk of its mother it absorbs only 25 to 30 of those contained in cow's milk, because in the first place the latter holds a much larger amount, and in the second place the clots formed in the infant's stomach are so much denser by this milk that they interfere with absorption. Some authors maintain that boiled milk, and especially milk cooked under pressure, is digested more easily than raw milk, but Professor Uffelmann's experiments contradict this entirely. Again, all bodies added to the milk which diminish the consistency of the clots increase its digestibility. The addition of water—one part milk to three of water—increases by almost 5 per cent the proportion of peptones contained in the digested morsels. Diluting with mucilaginous preparations assists this result more than water; the use of gum arabic is helpful; but, as the acid of the gum is hurtful, it is necessary to add a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Sagacious Conclusion.

"What did Daniel do in the lion's den?" inquired the teacher.

"He must have had a regular circus," replied the smart bad boy after some thought.—Truth.

An Inclination.

Professor in Mathematics XX—Do you understand the theory of limits, Mr. Butch? Mr. Butch—No, sir. I never play poker.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Little Princess.

The exiled king of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord, and his sister Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as mademoiselle. Their governess, the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's, and as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions we were selected to associate with them and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house. Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us, away from all the stiffness of court etiquette, and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Clarinda.

On one occasion, when she came to us without her brother, we got leave to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing room, where Mme. de Gontaut was seated with my mother, and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room. We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits, knowing that he had gone out. Arriving there, my sister suggested that as mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing table and duly install her in it. The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child, and her words were characteristic, "Ah, sherie, who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!"

As a matter of fact, she became Duchess of Parma. But we carried out our design of treating her as a future monarch. By means of a pile of cushions on the study table, we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it. Then, I believe, one of us acted as principal lady in waiting, and formally presented the others, who made profound courtesies and were received by the princess with becoming dignity. In the midst of this little court drama the door opened, and my father walked in, not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house, and he stopped in some surprise to contemplate the scene.—Argosy.

The Indian Money Lender.

The Indian money lender almost everywhere is a thorough Shylock. Ralph Brooke tells me that in Sarawak, where land may not be sold for debt, unless as a penalty for swindling, and where a limit is put on the interest that his courts will enforce, the Indian money lender has been found as hard and merciless as the Chinaman and Malay are fair and reasonable. With men like these and an ignorant peasantry one would have thought that English judges would have done their best so to administer the law between the two as to give the debtor a fair chance, while allowing the creditor what was justly due. But they are so hidebound, such slaves to the letter of the law and to English precedents, that not a helping hand can the debtor get, and the courts are mere machines which the money lender sets in motion or directs at his pleasure.

I remember a case in which a Mohammedan lady, one who never appeared in public and the owner of a valuable village, was sued for something like 50,000 rupees, the money advanced being, so far as I could ascertain, not more than 2,000 rupees at the outside. The court of first instance—a native subordinate judge—appointed a committee to examine the creditor's accounts, which reported them as very suspicious. Still, a bond for the amount sued for had been given, and, in face of rulings by the high court, the subjudge had no alternative but to give a decree for the full sum. And an appeal to the high court of Bombay, which was prosecuted by the lady's friends, met with no success. However much the lady might have been defrauded, they decided the bond was in order and the village must go.—National Review.

Chinese Punishments.

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners in chains were introduced—one an old man, too infirm to walk; the other a youth, tolerably vigorous, but abject and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat down and sipped his tea, while an official pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment, for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood, to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was held up—not held down—while two stolid Chinamen flogged him with long, pliant canes above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then plied up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to kneel, while his feet, hands and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly secured.

The cries of the victims and the complete composure of the spectators were alike disgusting. I said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an amiable being. His reply was: "This very interesting. I never seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful scene—excuse there could be none—was that, by the law of China, no man can be executed until he has confessed his guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt of heinous crimes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew.—London Spectator.

The Friday Superstition.

Much ridicule has been poured on thirteen clubs, Friday clubs and other associations formed for the laudable purpose of dealing in a practical and pleasant way with current superstitions. General Wolseley, who in a pretentious military criticism included Dessaix, the hero of Marengo, among the generals who accompanied Napoleon to Russia, has written a dippant letter to a thirteen club in London to say that he loves to cherish the pretty superstitions of his childhood. Against this false sentiment it must be said that some of the current popular beliefs are positively mischievous in many respects.

Not a transatlantic steamship company has Friday among the days of departure, and until quite recently none of the great wise steam ship lines had put the unlucky day on its list. It would be highly desirable for the ocean mail service that some steamships should leave Atlantic ports on Friday, but while the owners are doubtless exempt from any superstition on the subject they are obliged to defer to an almost popular notion. Else they would be apt to find a very small passenger list and might possibly experience some difficulty in obtaining a crew. Railroad statistics show that there is less travel on Friday than on any other secular day of the week. Experienced travelers are so well aware of this that they sometimes do not take the trouble to secure a Pullman ticket on Friday, as they are pretty sure to find an empty berth.—Philadelphia Record.

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Mate Leroy Extols the Prevailing Styles, Describes Seasonable Wraps, Pictures the Costumes Worn at a Fashionable Tea and Tells Us About Spring Hats.

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WEDDING GOWNS.

The bridal costume on the right is of white bengaline, with a long train bordered with two narrow puffings of crepe lisse. The corsage is of bengaline, with transverse puffings of crepe lisse. The jockeys are of point lace. The veil is of tulle, unhemmed, held by a plaiting of the same, and a very small spray of orange blossoms. The wedding dress on the left is of white satin, the front breadth cut square and slightly draped. There is a demi-train. The whole costume is bordered with swansdown. There is a tulle veil and plain Spencer waist.

I saw a pelisse the other day which for elegance and style I have not seen surpassed in years. It was of thick brocaded black satin, cut like a princess dress, with nearly all the fullness carried to the back, where it fell in heavy folds under a double sash of black velvet. The brocaded pattern was thrown up over a moire surface. There was a pelerine cape of the same material over the moderate sized gigot sleeves and a black velvet upper pelerine edged with gold sequins in a netted fringe. There was a rose

SPRING WRAPS AND PELISSE.

plaited collar of velvet edged with sequins. It closed down the front under a continuous jabot of the sequin trimmed velvet, and a tiny bag was carried made of velvet and the dress material edged with velvet. This pelisse is intended for use at such social functions as will permit of keeping on one's hat and wrap.

The use of moire increases, and that superb silk is often seen either alone or with velvet or even woolen fabrics. A very stylish coat basque was made of faience blue velvet trimmed all around the full skirt with diamond patterned jet passementerie. The sleeves were of black moire, with two deep plain jockeys, the lower one of velvet and the upper one of moire. There was a stylish arrangement of flat bows of black moire ribbon over the shoulders, ending in two long ends of the ribbon tied in a drooping bowknot on the bust. The high collar was of blue velvet, with two rows of jet around it, and a tiny moire bow at the throat. This made a very stylish and handsome coat and a useful one for all dressy purposes.

In the same store where I saw the last named coat there was a cape made of black moire antique bound with a bias band of velvet. Above this was a line of jet beading sewed directly upon the material. The cape hung low upon the shoulders over a square yoke made of shell puffs of faille. There were a black velvet collar and revers of velvet, also beaded. This was faced with velvet and could be thrown back. Across the front, falling from the yoke, there was a deep fringe of jet. The cape is intended to be left open. Around the neck was a fluted collar of velvet edged with a narrow binding of moire. The cape was short, reaching scarcely to the waist line, and was cut in the full military style.

These are but a few of the styles in employing moire for wraps. Gowns are very often made of it almost entirely, but I think moire is most effective when used in combination.

It seems to me that the present fashions are the most sensible and comfortable that women have ever had, and no one can say they are not artistic and beautiful as well. I saw at a tea recently some very pretty frocks for young girls, who were there in force. One lovely girl wore a dress of pink and cream shot taffeta. The skirt was quite plain around the waist. About 15 inches below the waist a flounce was set on reaching to the feet and headed by a flat band of moss and reseda trimming. At the bottom there was a ruffle of 10 inch lace, headed by the same trimming. The waist was French, with a yoke made of upstanding ruffles of silk between bands of the flat trimming. The sleeves were balloon and had deep bretelles made of the lace, which tapered to a point under a twisted belt of moss green velvet. A prettier dress for a young lady could hardly be designed.

An elderly lady wore a peach colored faille dress, with a pinafore overdress of prune velvet, bordered with lynx fur. The yoke was plaited closely both front and back. The fur was set upon the corsage in bayadere fashion and held in by a draped belt of the faille. The small bonnet was made to match.

There was another costume worn there that was much admired for its quiet elegance. The dress was of dove colored peau de soie, made with a perfectly plain skirt, except for a narrow bias ruffle of the same set at the bottom. The corsage was a draped semplice, and the sleeves drooping puffs, with a few lines of silver braid as sole trimming. Over this she wore a wrap made of heavy oyster white and maize brocade. There was a stole collar of gray fur. The wrap was lined with maize satin. She had a quaint bonnet made of brown velvet that looked as if a piece of velvet had been folded on the bias and pinned into shape. There were a black buckle and two very short brown tips on it.

There were present two young sisters who were not yet "out," but looked quite old enough to be. One wore a pale blue nun's veiling with eight narrow tucks in the skirt, above the wide hem. There was a deep frill of the same around the neck. The waist was a plain French one with a draped belt. The younger sister wore a bright red cashmere made in the same manner as her sister's gown, only the frill around her shoulders was made of navy blue silk, and the draped belt was also of navy blue.

But the crowning glory of the season is in the lovely bonnets. What a pity that man cannot soften and beautify his own

STYLES FOR DRESS OCCASIONS.

natural charms by wearing the flowers of spring upon his head! If he only could, wouldn't he look entrancing running to catch a car, with four yards of ribbon flying and the dainty flowers waving in the wind? Wouldn't he be just too desperately sweet and killing as the wind made sport with his headgear? He would, but as long as he does not know it far be it from me to torture his tender heart with sweet impossibilities. Let man delight in derbies light and stovepipes hot and high, while women trim, with waists so slim, wear flowers to catch the eye.

Not only flowers, but feathers, lace and every other possible and to beauty or adornment of it belong to woman by right of discovery, I think. Anyhow let us talk of hats. The pretty new hat for the young, with tipped front and back and rolling side brim, is called the Duchess d'Uzes, after the famous lady of that name. One of this style had a full frill of white lace all along the whole brim of a black chip, and on the upper side, standing an inch beyond the brim. The trimming was a band of narrow white ribbon around the crown edged by waxed pearl beads, and a cotton rosette and aigret made of lace on the top.

Another hat of this same form had two very fluffy white plumes laid along the sides of the hat and crossing in the back. They were joined in front under a rich silver and jet buckle. The plumes hung nearly to the shoulder in the back. This is the first time I have seen a long ostrich plume for a long time, the feathers generally used now being tips.

A beautiful evening hat for a young lady was made of ruby velvet, with a rolling brim and puffed crown beef eater shape. All around the edge of the hat there was a frill of fine black lace falling as it would. There were a bow of wired lace and a ruby aigret. This style of hat is a great favorite with young ladies, as it heightens the beauty of the complexion. A plainer hat for everyday wear is of black straw plateau shape. There is a flat bow of brown silk, two upright bows of lace and two mottled quills. It makes a stylish hat.

A dainty bonnet for the theater is of dark green velvet, with sage green bow and rosettes, surmounted with an osprey aigret. Another pretty theater bonnet has a simple twist of old rose velvet, which reaches around the head, leaving the back hair exposed. On the front is a full chou rosette of pink crepe lisse as big as an ordinary chrysanthemum. It is simple, but very becoming. The most of the bonnets now seen in the theater are tiny close hats of jet or other metal mingled with lace or small choux of mull or crepe lisse. White lace with black jet is a pretty combination.

I saw at the theater the other night a hat which I take pleasure in describing as just the sort of headgear one should not wear at such places. It was a brown felt plateau, with the brim slit and bound with narrow jet passementerie. In the cut places were set bunches of red carnations, and the brim was wide and bent so that it completely shut off the view of the stage for any one sitting behind it. On top were three very large brown ostrich tips, with two stiff bows of brown moire in addition. The

NEW HATS.

young woman who wore this monstrosity had evidently got the worth of her money in quantity at least, when she bought that hat, but if warm wishes could have affected it, it would have shriveled to nothing on her head.

The stores have all held openings lately, but I found few things that I have not already mentioned on their arrival in the great importing houses. I noticed a few novelties worth mentioning, however, such as all silk black satin grenadine in stripes of five different widths. There is also a new black indian silk faconne, which is very rich and will make up handsome gowns for those who like heavy effects. There is a satin berber, all wool, which has all the luster of a real satin and all the wear of a tin plate. There is a marked revival of tricots, albatross and tricotines as well as bedford cords, homespuns, amazon cloth, priscilla suitings, storm serge and bayadere tweeds. Two toned and mixed novelties are shown in great variety.

The fancy tweeds are among the prettiest and most genteel of all goods next the cheviots. There are many designs in tweed check novelty, and any amount of shades and colors in bagsacking. Mohair, brilliantine and lamire cloth are shown in all shades and colors, particularly pretty ones being in the newest shades, such as blues, grays, browns, tans, old rose, cardinals and greens. The crepons in cotton and wool are very soft and pretty. There are lovely new serpentine crapes, some all silk and some mixed with cotton. Corduroy in several colors is shown for spring costumes, skirt and jacket to match, and the new double chain storm serge can be found now in many tints.

Ladies' cloth, all wool broadcloth and the finest French broadcloth are all much sought for for elegant spring toilets. These elegant goods can be bought now in almost every color and are from 44 to 56 inches wide and cost from $1 50 to $3 per yard. I saw a full suit of it of a deep rich prune, tailor made and having a Louis XVI coat with it. The coat was elaborately trimmed with narrow gold and black soutache, and the skirt was trimmed to match.

The delicate and beautiful challies are mostly bought for tea gowns and morning dresses, though some summer dresses for the street are also being made of them. In silks, which are really cheaper than cotton gowns, when one considers laundry expenses, the surahs and failles are favorites for such gowns as will receive hard usage. The two toned crystal silks, the taffetas, either two toned or brocaded, the printed china and the japanese wash silks will all be favorites. The shot and iridescent silks of last season are seen sometimes for grown persons, but more often for children. I must not forget to say that English and French buntings are high novelties.

MATE LEROY.

A Pointer About Dominos.

Two persons playing dominos 10 hours a day and making four moves a minute could continue 118,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 248,555,211,840.

A Hymn In Long Meter.

China's national hymn is so long that people take half a day to listen to it.

The Drummer and the Millionaire.

Traveling in a Pullman car one day were a commercial traveler and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific Mail sped along, the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveler brightened as he gazed upon his hand.

"I wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his cards again and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do, but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you $50 on my hand."

"I will see that and go a hundred better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveler smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you two hundred and fifty," he said, counting out $400.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker, I'm your man. I'll just go you a thousand better."

This bold bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and $1,000, and he called.

"What have you?" asked the mine owner.

"I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveler.

"That's all right," said the latter as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right, the money is yours. But I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.—New York World.

A Ready Helpmeet.

"We've got to economize," said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife.

"Very well, dear," replied the good woman cheerfully. "You shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair."—Brooklyn Life.

Protected.

Cholly—Does youah tailaw evah send in his bill?

Chappie—Not now. It is so big he couldn't get it in without taking the side out of the house.—Truth.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SOME LEGENDS OF THE EASTER EGG.

The Interpretation of Red Egg Gifts—Time Piece For the Heavens—Season For Marriage.

The old custom of presenting colored eggs at Easter is quickly going the way of all other old world customs in the civilized western world. As the dainty little baskets of former days in which the Easter eggs were presented lying on a bed of moss, where they peeped out between primroses and violets, have vanished before the pink sugar egg and other triumphs of the confectioner's art, so the charm of the legend-any lore which surrounded the former has almost entirely disappeared.

It is pleasant, however, to notice that some of the unnumbered stories, quaint, grotesque and fanciful, which were handed down through many centuries from generation to generation, are still being preserved by those who see more than mere old wives' tales in the tales which were told by our grandfathers and their fathers before them concerning customs kept nearly all over the world. To these readers we recall one or two legends, remembering which they will have a care to conciliate the occult powers watching over the use or abuse of their implements, the eggs.

For instance, when the Easter egg has done its duty and been played with till the shells are slightly chipped, and when the time comes for "finishing" it with a pinch of seasoning, it should never be forgotten that the witches (and goodness knows they are with us still if we but knew them!), if they can get such shells unbroken, by muttering spells cause them to grow so large that they can use them as boats. And when witches are provided with conveniences for traveling about folks may well look out for squalls!

A gypsy girl once asked a wise person why the eggshells must be broken. The reply was:

You must break the shell to bits, for fear
Lest the witches should make it a boat, my dear,
For over the sea, away from home,
Fat by night the witches roam.

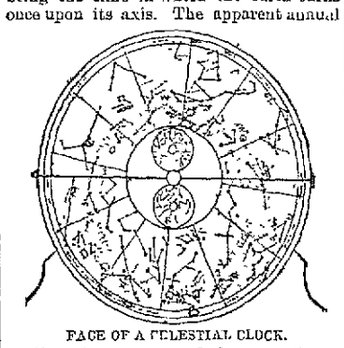
The girl, however, did not see why witches should be prevented from taking boating exercise and furnished one of the latter ladies with the shells of an egg she had just been eating. And the grateful witch rescued the gypsy in the same eggshell, which had meanwhile grown into a white boat, when she was in danger of being drowned.

It is generally supposed that witches think more of attendance in churchyards and at midnight than of going to church while the services are going on. Nor is their presence at all to be desired. And it is therefore well that the lower Alsatians have discovered the following virtue in Easter eggs: If a man will take an Easter egg into the church and look about him, they say, if there be any witches in the congregation he may know them by their having in their hands pieces of pork instead of prayer books and milkpails on their heads for bonnets.

Since, next to the terra cotta colored Easter egg, that owes its beauty to a handful of onion peel, the cochineal dyed red egg is most popular, it is interesting to remember that lovesick maidens can secure a man's love by giving him a red Easter egg. At least so the Tyrolese lasses are taught to believe.

A Timepiece For the Heavens.

A very ingenious celestial clock has been recently constructed by an Englishman. The entire face of the clock rotates under a wire bar representing the equatorial horizon and is regulated to perform one revolution in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds, this being the time in which the earth turns once upon its axis. The apparent annual



FACE OF A CELESTIAL CLOCK.

motion of sun, moon and planets in the opposite direction is effected by movable pins, while the north and south polar stars, that do not rise or set for us, revolve simultaneously with the rest by a separate movement. Thus may be seen the entire heavens, with sun, moon, planets and constellations in their actual places, ever rising and setting as they rise and set in the heavens.

Seasons For Marriage.

With regard to the seasons for celebrating marriage the church was formerly very strict. An English parish register contains the following entry under date Nov. 25, 1641:

When Advent comes do thou reframe
Till Hillary set ye free again.
Next Septuagesima saith thee nay,
But when Low Sunday comes thou may.
Yet at Rogation thou must tarrie
Till Trinitie shall bid thee marry.

The above appears to have been a popular verse to inscribe in registers, for with slight variations it is to be met with in several parishes. Philomath's almanac for the year 1674 contains similar rules in prose.

Marriage comes in on the 13th of January, and at Septuagesima Sunday it is out again until Low Sunday, at which time it comes in again and goes not out until Rogation Sunday. Then it is forbidden until Trinity Sunday, from whence it is unforbidden till Advent Sunday, but then it goes out and comes not in again till the 13th of January next following.

Why Easter Is Irregular.

Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, and if the full moon happens on Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after, so that by this arrangement Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25.

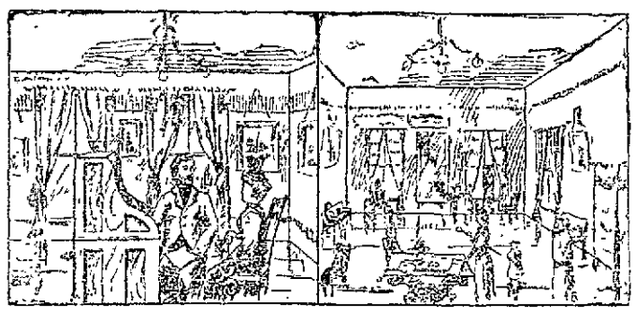
Although great importance was attached to the celebration of Easter among the early Christian churches, much difference of opinion existed also as to the time of observing the feast. The dissensions and controversies on the subject led to the adoption by the council of Nice of this rule for the whole church.

The Legend of the Narcissus.

Narcissus, a beautiful youth, son of Cephisus and the nymph Liriope, was born at Thespis, in Boeotia. He saw his image reflected in a fountain and became in love with it, thinking it to be the nymph of the place. His fruitless efforts to reach this beautiful object so provoked him that he killed himself. His blood was then changed into a flower, which still bears his name.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. It'll take less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile. I know it all—more than all. I could run 40 hotels and play 10 games of chess blindfolded. Why, man, I used to be a commercial traveler.—New York Mercury.



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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was falling all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

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Tuesday Morning Next, March 27th,

500 Pieces Fine Quality Satines, full 30 inches wide, balance of a manufacturer's stock, made to sell in the market at 17c. per yard, to be offered at retail at

Only 9c. Per Yard.

They are all Black Grounds, embracing the choicest and most artistic designs of the season's production. The printing being done by a special process, they are superior in finish and perfectly fast in color.

They are now on exhibition in our Palmer Street Windows, and we venture to say that such a display of Fine Satines was never equalled in this city.

Such a Rare Bargain needs no comment from us, only this suggestion—

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SECOND—27 pieces All-Wool Fancy Dress Goods, regular price $1 a yard, our price to close only 50c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

THIRD—35 pieces All-Wool Hop Sacking, regular price 75c., reduced to 37½c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

FOURTH—25 pieces Figured Cotton Flannels, regular 12½c. quality, for only 6¼c. a yard.

FIFTH—8 pieces Light Camel Hair Mixtures reduced from $1 to 50c. a yard to close.

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600 White Crochet Quilts, large size, regular price $1.25, our price only 75c. each. This is the best bargain in White Quilts ever offered in this city. Call and examine.

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.19, 6.35, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.38, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.50, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m., 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12 15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6.30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30, *5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6.34, *6 53, 7.03, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 37, 9 23, *9 33, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m.; *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, *3 03, 4 07, 4 33, *5 33, *5 43, *6 28, 7 02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 48, 8 45, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 50, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10 00, 11.00 a. m, 1 35, 2 10, 4.45, 5 50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5 42, 6.22, 9.13, 8.48 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m; to Nashua only), 3.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a.m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ¶8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m., ¶8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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WEDDING GOWNS.

The bridal costume on the right is of white bengaline, with a long train bordered with two narrow puffings of crepe lisse. The corsage is of bengaline, with transverse puffings of crepe lisse. The jockeys are of point lace. The veil is of tulle, unhemmed, held by a plaiting of the same, and a very small spray of orange blossoms. The wedding dress on the left is of white satin, the front breadth cut square and slightly draped. There is a demi-train. The whole costume is bordered with swansdown. There is a tulle veil and plain Spencer waist.

I saw a pelisse the other day which for elegance and style I have not seen surpassed in years. It was of thick brocaded black satin, cut like a princess dress, with nearly all the fullness carried to the back, where it fell in heavy folds under a double sash of black velvet. The brocaded pattern was thrown up over a moire surface. There was a pelerine cape of the same material over the moderate sized gigot sleeves and a black velvet upper pelerine edged with gold sequins in a netted fringe. There was a rose

SPRING WRAPS AND PELISSE.

plaited collar of velvet edged with sequins. It closed down the front under a continuous jabot of the sequin trimmed velvet, and a tiny bag was carried made of velvet and the dress material edged with velvet. This pelisse is intended for use at such social functions as will permit of keeping on one's hat and wrap.

The use of moire increases, and that superb silk is often seen either alone or with velvet or even woolen fabrics. A very stylish coat basque was made of faience blue velvet trimmed all around the full skirt with diamond patterned jet passementerie. The sleeves were of black moire, with two deep plain jockeys, the lower one of velvet and the upper one of moire. There was a stylish arrangement of flat bows of black moire ribbon over the shoulders, ending in two long ends of the ribbon tied in a drooping bowknot on the bust. The high collar was of blue velvet, with two rows of jet around it, and a tiny moire bow at the throat. This made a very stylish and handsome coat and a useful one for all dressy purposes.

In the same store where I saw the last named coat there was a cape made of black moire antique bound with a bias band of velvet. Above this was a line of jet beading sewed directly upon the material. The cape hung low upon the shoulders over a square yoke made of shell puffs of faille. There were a black velvet collar and revers of velvet, also beaded. This was faced with velvet and could be thrown back. Across the front, falling from the yoke, there was a deep fringe of jet. The cape is intended to be left open. Around the neck was a fluted collar of velvet edged with a narrow binding of moire. The cape was short, reaching scarcely to the waist line, and was cut in the full military style.

These are but a few of the styles in employing moire for wraps. Gowns are very often made of it almost entirely, but I think moire is most effective when used to combination.

It seems to me that the present fashions are the most sensible and comfortable that women have ever had, and no one can say they are not artistic and beautiful as well. I saw at a tea recently some very pretty frocks for young girls, who were there in force. One lovely girl wore a dress of pink and cream shot taffeta. The skirt was quite plain around the waist. About 15 inches below the waist a flounce was set on reaching to the feet and headed by a flat band of moss and reseda trimming. At the bottom there was a ruffle of 10 inch lace, headed by the same trimming. The waist was French, with a yoke made of upstanding ruffles of silk between bands of the flat trimming. The sleeves were balloon and had deep bretelles made of the lace, which tapered to a point under a twisted belt of moss green velvet. A prettier dress for a young lady could hardly be designed.

An elderly lady wore a peach colored faille dress, with a pinafore overdress of prune velvet, bordered with lynx fur. The yoke was plaited closely both front and back. The fur was set upon the corsage in pointed fashion and held in by a draped belt of the faille. The small bonnet was made to match.

There was another costume worn there that was much admired for its quiet elegance. The dress was of olive colored peau de soie, made with a perfectly plain skirt, except for a narrow bias ruffle of the same set at the bottom. The corsage was a draped surplice, and the sleeves drooping puffs, with a few lines of silver braid as sole trimming. Over this she wore a wrap made of heavy oyster white and maize brocade. There was a stole collar of gray fur. The wrap was lined with maize satin. She had a quaint bonnet made of brown velvet that looked as if a piece of velvet had been folded on the bias and pinned into shape. There were a black buckle and two very short brown tips on it.

There were present two young sisters who were not yet "out," but looked quite old enough to be. One wore a pale blue nun's veiling with eight narrow tucks in the skirt, above the wide hem. There was a deep frill of the same around the neck. The waist was a plain French one with a draped belt. The younger sister wore a bright red cashmere made in the same manner as her sister's gown, only the frill around her shoulders was made of navy blue silk, and the draped belt was also of navy blue.

But the crowning glory of the season is in the lovely bonnets. What a pity that man cannot soften and beautify his own

STYLES FOR DRESS OCCASIONS.

natural charms by wearing the flowers of spring upon his head! If he only could, wouldn't he look entrancing running to catch a car, with four yards of ribbon flying and the dainty flowers waving in the wind? Wouldn't he be just too desperately sweet and killing as the wind made sport with his headgear? He would, but as long as he does not know it far be it from me to torture his tender heart with sweet impossibilities. Let man delight in derbies light and stovepipes hot and high, while women trim, with waists so slim, wear flowers to catch the eye.

Not only flowers, but feathers, lace and every other possible aid to beauty or adornment of it belong to woman by right of discovery, I think. Anyhow let us talk of hats. The pretty new hat for the young, with tipped front and back and rolling side brim, is called the Duchess d'Uzes, after the famous lady of that name. One of this style had a full frill of white lace all along the whole brim of a black felt, and on the upper side, standing an inch beyond the brim. The trimming was a band of narrow white ribbon around the crown, edged by waxed pearl beads, and a chiffon rosette and aigret made of lace on the top.

Another hat of this same form had two very fluffy white plumes laid along the sides of the hat and crossing in the back. They were joined in front under a rich silver and jet buckle. The plumes hung nearly to the shoulder in the back. This is the first time I have seen a long ostrich plume for a long time, the feathers generally used now being tips.

A beautiful evening hat for a young lady was made of ruby velvet, with a rolling brim and puffed crown beef eater shape. All around the edge of the hat there was a frill of fine black lace falling as it would. There were a bow of wired lace and a ruby aigret. This style of hat is a great favorite with young ladies, as it heightens the beauty of the complexion. A plainer hat for everyday wear is of black straw plat gun shape. There is a flat bow of brown silk, two upright bows of lace and two mottled quills. It makes a stylish hat.

A dainty bonnet for the theater is of dark green velvet, with sage green bow and rosettes, surmounted with an osprey aigret. Another pretty theater bonnet has a simple twist of old rose velvet, which reaches around the head, leaving the back hair exposed. On the front is a full chou rosette of pink crepe lisse as big as an ordinary chrysanthemum. It is simple, but very becoming. The most of the bonnets now seen in the theater are tiny close hats of jet or other metal mingled with lace or small choux of mull or crepe lisse. White lace with black jet is a pretty combination.

I saw at the theater the other night a hat which I take pleasure in describing as just the sort of headgear one should not wear at such places. It was a brown felt plateau, with the brim slit and bound with narrow jet passementerie. In the cut places were set bunches of red carnations, and the brim was wide and bent so that it completely shut off the view of the stage for any one sitting behind it. On top were three very large brown ostrich tips, with two stiff bows of brown moire in addition. The

NEW HATS.

young woman who wore this monstrosity had evidently got the worth of her money in quantity at least when she bought that hat, but if warm wishes could have affected it, it would have shriveled to nothing on her head.

The stores have all held openings lately, but I found few things that I have not already mentioned on their arrival in the great importing houses. I noticed a few novelties worth mentioning, however, such as all silk black satin grenadine in stripes of five different widths. There is also a new black indian silk faconne, which is very rich and will make up handsome gowns for those who like heavy effects. There is a satin berber, all wool, which has all the luster of a real satin and all the wear of a silk plate. There is a marked revival of tricots, albatross and tricotines as well as bedford cords, homespuns, amazon cloth, priscilla suitings, storm serge and bayadere tweeds. Two toned and mixed novelties are shown in great variety.

The fancy tweeds are among the prettiest and most genteel of all goods next the cheviots. There are many designs in tweed check novelty, and any amount of shades and colors in bopsacking. Mohair, brilliantine and lamire cloth are shown in all shades and colors, particularly pretty ones being in the newest shades, such as blues, grays, browns, tans, old rose, cardinals and greens. The crepons in cotton and wool are very soft and pretty. There are lovely new serpentine crepes, some all silk and some mixed with cotton. Corduroy in several colors is shown for spring costumes, skirt and jacket to match, and the new double chain storm serge can be found now in many tints.

Ladies' cloth, all wool broadcloth and the finest French broadcloth are all much sought for for elegant spring toilets. These elegant goods can be bought now in almost every color and are from 44 to 56 inches wide and cost from $1.50 to $9 per yard. I saw a full suit of it of a deep, rich prune, tailor made and having a Louis XVI coat with it. The coat was elaborately trimmed with narrow gold and black soutache, and the skirt was trimmed to match.

The delicate and beautiful challies are mostly bought for tea gowns and morning dresses, though some summer dresses for the street are also being made of them. In silks, which are really cheaper than cotton gowns, when one considers laundry expenses, the surahs and failles are favorites for such gowns as will receive hard usage. The two toned crystal silks, the taffetas, either two toned or brocaded, the printed china and the japanese wash silks will all be favorites. The shot and iridescent silks of last season are seen sometimes for grown persons, but more often for children. I must not forget to say that English and French huntings are high novelties.

MATE LEROY.

A Pointer About Dominos.

Two persons playing dominos 10 hours a day and making four moves a minute could continue 118,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 218,558,211,840.

A Hymn In Long Meter.

China's national hymn is so long that people take half a day to listen to it.

The Drummer and the Millionaire.

Traveling in a Pullman car one day were a commercial traveler and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific Mail sped along, the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveler brightened as he gazed upon his hand.

"I wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his cards again and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do, but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you $50 on my hand."

"I will see that and go a hundred better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveler smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you two hundred and fifty," he said, counting out $409.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker, I'm your man. I'll just go you a thousand better."

This bald bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and $1,000, and he called.

"What have you?" asked the mine owner.

"I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveler.

"That's all right," said the latter as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right; the money is yours. But I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.—New York World.

A Ready Helpmeet.

"We've got to economize," said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife.

"Very well, dear," replied the good woman cheerfully. "You shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair."—Brooklyn Life.

Protected.

Cholly—Does youuh tailaw evah send in his bill?

Chappie—Not now. It is so big he couldn't get it in without taking the side out of the house.—Truth.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

SOME LEGENDS OF THE EASTER EGG.

The Interpretation of Red Egg Gifts—Time Piece For the Heavens—Season For Marriage.

The old custom of presenting colored eggs at Easter is quickly going the way of all other old world customs in the civilized western world. As the dainty little baskets of former days in which the Easter eggs were presented lying on a bed of moss, where they peeped out between primroses and violets, have vanished before the pink sugar egg and other triumphs of the confectioner's art, so the charm of the legendary lore which surrounded the former has almost entirely disappeared.

It is pleasant, however, to notice that some of the innumbered stories, quaint, grotesque and fanciful, which were handed down through many centuries from generation to generation, are still being preserved by those who see more than mere old wives' tales in the tales which were told by our grandfathers and their fathers before them concerning customs kept nearly all over the world. To these readers we recall one or two legends, remembering which they will have a care to conciliate the occult powers watching over the use or abuse of their implements, the eggs.

For instance, when the Easter egg has done its duty and been played with till the shells are slightly chipped, and when the time comes for "finishing" it with a pinch of seasoning, it should never be forgotten that the witches (and goodness knows they are with us still if we but knew them!), if they can get such shells unbroken, by muttering spells cause them to grow so large that they can use them as boats. And when witches are provided with conveniences for traveling about folks may well look out for squalls!

A gypsy girl once asked a wise person why the eggshells must be broken. The reply was:

You must break the shell to bits, for fear
Lest the witches should make it a boat, my dear,
For over the sea, away from home,
For by night the witches roam.

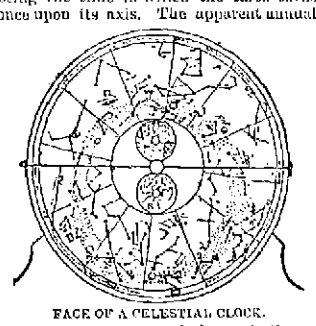
The girl, however, did not see why witches should be prevented from taking boating exercise and furnished one of the latter ladies with the shells of an egg she had just been eating. And the grateful witch rescued the gypsy in the same eggshell, which had meanwhile grown into a white boat, when she was in danger of being drowned.

It is generally supposed that witches think more of attendance in churchyards and at midnight than of going to church while the services are going on. Nor is their presence at all to be desired. And it is therefore well that the lower Alsatians have discovered the following virtue in Easter eggs: If a man will take an Easter egg into the church and look about him, they say, if there be any witches in the congregation he may know them by their having in their hands pieces of pork instead of prayer books and milkpails on their heads for bonnets.

Since, next to the terra cotta colored Easter egg, that owes its beauty to a handful of onion peel, the cochineal dyed red egg is most popular, it is interesting to remember that lovesick maidens can secure a man's love by giving him a red Easter egg. At least so the Tyrolese lasses are taught to believe.

A Timepiece For the Heavens.

A very ingenious celestial clock has been recently constructed by an Englishman. The entire face of the clock rotates under a wire bar representing the equatorial horizon and is regulated to perform one revolution in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds, this being the time in which the earth turns once upon its axis. The apparent annual



FACE OF A CELESTIAL CLOCK.

motion of sun, moon and planets in the opposite direction is effected by movable pins, while the north and south polar stars, that do not rise or set for us, revolve simultaneously with the rest by a separate movement. Thus may be seen the entire heavens, with sun, moon, planets and constellations in their actual places, ever rising and setting as they rise and set in the heavens.

Seasons For Marriage.

With regard to the seasons for celebrating marriage the church was formerly very strict. An English parish register contains the following entry under date Nov. 25, 1641:

When Advent comes do thou refraine
Till Hillary set ye free-again.
Next Septuagesima saith thee nay,
But when Low Sunday comes thou may.
Yet at Rogation thou must tarrie
Till Trinitie shall bid thee marry.

The above appears to have been a popular verse to inscribe in registers, for with slight variations it is to be met with in several parishes. Philomath's almanac for the year 1671 contains similar rules in prose.

Marriage comes in on the 13th of January, and as Septuagesima Sunday it is out again until Low Sunday, at which time it comes in again and goes not out until Rogation Sunday. Then it is forbidden until Trinity Sunday, from whence it is unforbidden till Advent Sunday, but then it goes out and comes not in again till the 13th of January next following.

Why Easter Is Irregular.

Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, and if the full moon happens on Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after, so that by this arrangement Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25.

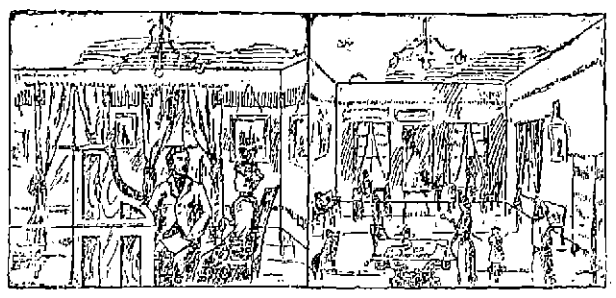
Although great importance was attached to the celebration of Easter among the early Christian churches, much difference of opinion existed also as to the time of observing the feast. The dissensions and controversies on the subject led to the adoption by the council of Nice of this rule for the whole church.

The Legend of the Narcissus.

Narcissus, a beautiful youth, son of Cephisus and the nymph Liriope, was born at Thespis, in Beotia. He saw his image reflected in a fountain and became in love with it, thinking it to be the nymph of the place. His fruitless efforts to reach this beautiful object so provoked him that he killed himself. His blood was then changed into a flower, which still bears his name.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, I want a clerk at once. What do you know about hotel keeping?

Applicant—Know? See here! Unless you've got four or five years to spare for a little chat, ask me what I don't know. It'll take less time. What do I know about hotel keeping? Well, I should smile. I know it all—were born all. I could run 40 hotels and play 10 games of chess blindfolded. Why, man, I used to be a commercial traveler.—New York Mercury.



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Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

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Dec. 23, 1893.

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Store Painting, Church Decorating, Ceiling Papering, Store Shades, Club Decorating.

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Remarkable Bargains in Fine Satines

TO BE OPENED ON

Tuesday Morning Next, March 27th,

500 Pieces Fine Quality Satines, full 30 inches wide, balance of a manufacturer's stock, made to sell in the market at 17c. per yard, to be offered at retail at

Only 9c. Per Yard.

They are all Black Grounds, embracing the choicest and most artistic designs of the season's production. The printing being done by a special process, they are superior in finish and perfectly fast in color.

They are now on exhibition in our Palmer Street Windows, and we venture to say that such a display of Fine Satines was never equalled in this city.

Such a Rare Bargain needs no comment from us, only this suggestion—

Call Early on Tuesday Morning.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

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FIRST—20,000 yards of figured India, China and Pongee Silk marked at ONE-HALF the regular price to close. $1 Silk for 49c. a yard; 79c. Silk for 39c. a yard; 69c. Silk for 35c. a yard; 39c. and 50c. Silk for 25c. a yard.

SECOND—27 pieces All-Wool Fancy Dress Goods, regular price $1 a yard, our price to close only 50c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

THIRD—35 pieces All-Wool Hop Sacking, regular price 75c., reduced to 37½c. a yard. Full Assortment of Colors.

FOURTH—25 pieces Figured Cotton Flannels, regular 12½c. quality, for only 6¼c. a yard.

FIFTH—8 pieces Light Camel Hair Mixtures reduced from $1 to 50c. a yard to close.

SPECIAL.

600 White Crochet Quilts, large size, regular price $1.25, our price only 75c. each. This is the best bargain in White Quilts ever offered in this city. Call and examine.

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 2.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.50, ¶6.50, *7.45, *850, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.23, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 5.50, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 5.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.07, 3.42, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.42 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.42, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.48 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a.m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 12.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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GOOD HEALTH.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY IN RIGHT PLACE.

How to Get a Center From the Eye—Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold—Etiquette of Good Form

What is the normal poise of the body? The New York Herald says: It is expressive of physical buoyancy, but no light, springy movement can ever be made when the center of gravity is over the heels. You must keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Then you will be ready for any movement, and the abdominal muscles will keep their tone longer than they otherwise would. It is very common for one to experience a sensation of falling when one first tries to keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. [illegible] says [illegible] "Oh, I [illegible] stand this way. I should fall over. It's [illegible]." But 10 days later she says of [illegible] younger than [illegible] on my heels. Why, [illegible] posture I ever had."

You [illegible] you should only change the position of [illegible], when the upper part of your body [illegible] falls forward [illegible] to two inches [illegible]. By you [illegible] queer, but you will [illegible] pose for posture [illegible] and let [illegible] to feet, which [illegible] the ground. Now keep the [illegible] points stationary, [illegible] the body as one member from [illegible] the head sway [illegible] the center of gravity [illegible] is over the balls of the feet. Then [illegible] until it is over the heels. [illegible] a dozen times, making it each time more slowly than the last.

A Cinder In the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others, and I have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

An Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold.

Flaxseed lemonade is an agreeable remedy for a cold, especially when the throat is sore and rasped with coughing. To a pint of water add 2 small teaspoonfuls of the seed, the juice of 2 lemons, not using the rind, and sweeten to taste. If too pasty, dilute with water. This should be taken either hot or decidedly cold.

The Size of Paper—At Afternoon Teas. About Invitations, Regrets, Etc.

The following useful items on social matters are gleaned from Harper's Bazar: Letter paper measures 9¾ by 7¾, packet about 8½ by 4¼ and billet 4 by 6. There is endless variety in odd sizes. The conventional sizes are always the best style, in white or pale cream tint paper.

The teakettle on the table is prettier than the floor standard. For your drawing room tea table you need a pretty assortment of cups and saucers. Variety is better than a matched set: a teapot, preferably of china, a sugar dish with small tongs, a tray for sliced lemon and a pretty plate for biscuit or small cakes. Very few people take cream in drawing room tea. A dish of almonds or bonbons may be added.

Husbands do not exist at teas. Cards are only left for the hostess and her daughters—one for the ladies whose names appear on the card of invitation. Cards are not left for the young girls in the receiving party unless they are resident in the house.

As to the number of cards to be left, two of your husband's and one of your own for each of the couples in the house.

You may ask men to call again or not, as you may desire. You can at least say you are very pleased to have entertained them. You should say good evening at your reception room door. A first call should be returned within two weeks.

A lady can wear a tea gown in her own home whenever she chooses. It is perfectly appropriate throughout the afternoons to receive casual visitors in informally or even to wear at her own dinner table if it pleases her. When visiting, she would best be guided by the habits of the household with whom she is staying.

Invitations to dinners or to theater parties should be promptly accepted or declined. It is not customary to send acceptances to teas. If you do not attend, you should send your calling card during the hours of the reception. Inclose it in an envelope and send either by post or by a servant.

Calling cards for social use by a lady who is also a physician should not have her professional title. They should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, while those for professional use should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, M. D.

It is not correct to write "regrets" or "accepts" on a card. You may either leave or send your cards on the day of reception as a regret or for more formal affairs write a note of regret or acceptance. The fashion of folding calling cards is obsolete. There is no such thing as a "visiting card."

A man usually offers a woman his right arm. It is extremely bad taste for a man to take a woman's arm in the street.

Went.

As the clock chimed a quarter past 1 he leaned forward with suffused eyes.

"My thoughts," he exclaimed, "wander to a scene remote"——

Her gesture of deprecation interrupted him.

"Mr. Fitz-Bibber," she observed idly, "do not forget yourself."

Nor did he. Ere the silver voice of the timepiece had sounded again he, too, had wandered hence.—Detroit Tribune.

Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial.

"Be aisy, now," said Mike. "How could I hould it an' two horses pullin it away? Just stop the craytures, an I'll hould it for ye."—Brooklyn Life.

FLOWERS AND SMELLING SALTS.

Do They Cause Loss of Voice and Deafness In Some Persons?

A physician, commenting upon the prevalence of deafness, said that the affliction in a greater or less degree was almost universal among his women patients. He had been seeking in a desultory way for a cause and had about decided that the use of strong salts in the smelling bottle of the fashionable woman had something to do with it.

In one case he was positive that such was the fact, for it was after a nervous attack of about six weeks' duration, through which his patient seemed to be kept up only by constantly burying her nose in her vinaigrette, which was kept freshly and strongly filled, that she noticed that the hearing of one ear became defective. The illness occurred last summer, but the deafness remains without increase. Another case, well authenticated, was of permanent and severe deafness dating from an inhalation of ether.

In this connection a fact commented upon in an English print is of interest.

This was that the smelling of freshly cut flowers, and even in a lesser degree of extracts and other artificial perfumes, has a marked and immediate effect upon the voice. Patti is quoted as saying that even a sachet of iris powder has weakened her voice for a time, and Nilsson will be hoarse for days if she smells of violets or lilies. Recently a great artists engaged to sing at an "at home" given by one of the Rothschilds lost her voice completely after barely sniffing at a large bouquet of violets that had been presented to her.

The curious part is that the delicate perfume of the violet seems the most serious of all. After that come the tuberose, mimosa, lilac and hyacinth. The fact has become so well recognized that all the continental directors of operas forbid the presence of bouquets in the dressing rooms.

The doctors are unable to explain this condition beyond the fact that all these perfumes affect the larynx, and thus injure the voice, which fact will tend to confirm the physician's diagnosis that the ear passages are affected by smelling salts.—New York Times.

How He Proposed.

They were celebrating their silver wedding, and of course the couple were very happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed, and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear?" The wife smiled. "We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love, have you?" The wife nodded again. "She began writing on the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet, don't you?" The wife nodded again. "She wrote her name, 'Minnie,' and I said, 'Let me put the other name to it.' And I took the parasol and wrote my name, 'Smith,' after it. And she took back the parasol and wrote below it, 'No, I won't.'

"Then we went home. You remember it, darling? I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured sentimentally:

"Wasn't it pretty?"

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was. But, John, that reminiscence!"

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday."

"Yes, dear. There are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no!"

"John, I am sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you at Richmond, and I never refused you when you asked me to be your wife, and I want to know who that minx was."—Scottish American.

An Engineering Triumph.

It is well understood that the gases of combustion from a boiler furnace carry a temperature in the smoke flue of from 350 to 500 degrees, and that ordinarily all this heat goes to waste up the chimney—that is, this waste heat and the exhaust steam blowing into the air combined carry off 75 per cent of the thermal value of the fuel, which is lost in an ordinary steam plant. But by bringing these two sources of waste together and utilizing the previously wasted heat of the flue for imparting 100 degrees or more of added temperature to the previously wasted exhaust steam and bringing the latter thus reheated and reevaporated into active and efficient service for heating purposes a large percentage of the lost energy of the fuel is recovered and brought into use. In the various manufacturing processes requiring heat, such as boiling, dying, drying, etc., for which exhaust steam in its normal condition is unavailable because it is not hot enough and for which live steam is used, exhaust steam, reheated, or low pressure live steam superheated by means of a "reheater" will accomplish all this service, heretofore performed with high pressure live steam, and in a more satisfactory manner, owing to its thorough vaporization and dryness. This is one of the practical triumphs of modern engineering.—New York Sun.

Friends at Last.

Nowhere are acquaintances so readily made as at sea. At the end of a day or two sympathetic acquaintances may know each other for genuine comrades, and in a week they possibly indulge in the intercourse of lifelong friends.

An old Century Magazine says that two substantial New Yorkers, who had met on shipboard, formed an acquaintance there which lasted through many meetings on the same route of travel. Finally one of them mentioned the name of the street where he lived when at home.

"What number?" asked the other eagerly.

"Fifty-four, east."

"Then you're my next door neighbor but one, for my house is 50, east."

Like true city mice, they have lived up to the common rule, "Shun your neighbor as you would malaria."—Youth's Companion.

Gallant.

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Blossom, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied. "The beautiful Miss Blossom to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

"Oh, that's it! Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant Dumley.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Satisfied.

Excited Lawyer—What? Send this man to prison for 15 years? It is a shame and an outrage. Why, the man will be dead before he serves more than half his time.

Judge—Oh, well, in that case we will try to be satisfied with the 7½ years.—Indianapolis Journal.

HE MADE MONTE CARLO.

Traits of the Man Whose Peculiar Enterprise Ruined Thousands.

One evening in the days of the second empire a crowd of men were reading the evening paper in a salon in the Rue de Rivoli.

"Ah," said one, breaking the silence, "so five millions are still wanted to finish the new opera house."

A silent listener took up a pen and filled in and signed a check for that amount without a word. By and by, when the new opera house was finished, that silent man was somehow the only person forgotten in the distribution of seats for the grand opening night.

Charles Monselet is responsible for this curious little anecdote, the hero of which was Francois Blanc, director of the Casino of Monte Carlo. Blanc was a man of vast ambition, a born financier and administrator, who might, under certain conditions, have been a Rothschild, but who lives in history as a mighty organizer of gambling enterprise, and was really one of the simplest of men. To see him in his brown overcoat, his gold spectacles half dropping off his nose, one would have taken him for a petit rentier, whose wildest dreams were of the construction of a little grotto in his little garden, with little plaster rabbits, and a fountain which, like Wemmick's, would almost wet the back of one's hand.

Before his Monte Carlo days he had been the guiding spirit in the direction of the Casino of Homburg. Benazet, according to his flatterers, was the Louis Quatorze of Baden-Baden. Blanc, who was impervious to flattery, might with equal justice have been called the Colbert of Homburg. A hard headed, silent man of bourgeois exterior, a man without enthusiasm and weaknesses, who kept a lavish table and ate sparingly, who directed a huge gambling machine and permitted himself no more exciting dissipation than a quiet game of billiards after dinner. I have heard it said in the Tattersall family that old Dick, the founder of the historic corner, never made a bet of more than a pair of gloves in his life.

So Francois Blanc rose superior to the attractions of his own table, despised trente-et-quarante and was afraid of roulette. What he was not afraid of, however, was spending money. To compass his business ends he laid it out lavishly, and he might, so they say, have been credited with many acts of genuine benevolence and public spirit, whereof the story of the opera house at Paris may serve as an example.

After the war the glories of Homburg and Baden departed, and on their ruins rose Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo was the great, the crowning achievement of Francois Blanc's life—the desert cape, which, by mere force of millions, he turned into one of the most wonderful of the gardens of the Mediterranean littoral. But it was not done without keen opposition. He made the fortunes of the Nicois in spite of themselves. At every fresh opposition he simply opened his purse, and the golden shower fell in the sacred name of local interests. Mme. Blanc, the most excellent of wives, was a tower of strength to him.

Where questions of art and elegance came in, hers was the directing spirit, and the good man, whose thoughts and talk were of figures and finance, was content that her taste should crown his work. It needed a hard head to withstand the attacks that were made upon him. Every day's post brought with it a hundred propositions and threats. They were people who had lost their money and demanded its return with fierce menaces—speculative and inventive people who proposed combinations; there were even temptations offered of the kind which assailed the sainted Anthony, pitiful supplications and warnings of intending suicides—place and date carefully specified, so that there should be no mistake.

Once, even at Monte Carlo, the Villa Blanc was actually assailed, and two servants were seriously wounded in its defense. But the equanimity of Francois Blanc was equal to adventures. Threats, prayers, all temptations left him untouched. He liked best to stay in his own family circle, refusing all invitations and indulging himself only with a good dinner, a bottle of Chateau Lafitte, a cigar, a chat about financial operations—which would sometimes excite him—and a game of billards.

The only outlet which he allowed for his irrepressible energy was a frequent change of abode. In one year he lived in Paris, Avignon, Monaco, Dieppe and Loueche-les-Bains in Switzerland, where he died at last of asthma—a respectable man, as respectability goes, fond of his family and a good citizen, but withal perhaps the best abused man in Europe, and certainly the indirect cause of as much mischief as any man in Europe.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tom Reed's String.

Ex-Speaker Reed has retained an old fashioned method of reminding himself of certain things to be done during the day. It is not uncommon to see him enter the house of representatives with a string tied around his little finger. A story is told of Mr. Reed and his peculiar habit. A little child of his family had playfully attached a string to the ex-speaker's finger, as she had often seen him do in the morning. This was done by the little one so quietly that it was unnoticed at the time. Mr. Reed got to the capitol, and when he took his seat he saw the string. Then he relapsed into a brown study. He couldn't think what it had been put there for. For the first time in his life he thought he was getting absentminded and was fearful lest he should leave some important duty undone. The little mischief maker watched for him in the evening and asked him if he had attended to it.

"Have I attended to what?" he inquired.

"Oh, I tied the string on so you would think to bring me a box of candy," said the child, and then the cloud was lifted from the mind of Mr. Reed. It is needless to say the little girl got the candy.—Washington News.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known, says a contemporary that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea drinking. Edwin Booth used to have a pot of tea simmering in his stage dressing room. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of brain bracers, and it has no reaction. The reason why young men affect to despise tea drinking is that they associate it with declining power and old women. But the truth is that tea, if of a pure kind and properly drawn, is about as innocuous and pleasant a stimulant as a young man can resort to after a long worry or a drain of emotional or intellectual force. If it could be made to take the place of champagne and absinthe, the coming race would be better off.—Detroit Free Press.

Maillard, a famous French preacher of the early days of the fifteenth century, preached with bitterness against the extravagance of the women of his day. "The poor are starving," said he, "while some of you women have two or three gowns apiece."

An apron is the royal standard of Persia. Gao, a Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which was successful, and his leather apron, covered with jewels, is still borne in the van of Persian armies.

FIGHT WITH A MOOSE.

A BATTLE TO THE DEATH WITH A GIANT OF THE FOREST.

A Bull Enraged by a Shot That Only Grazed Him Fought Like a Fury—A Hunter's Canadian Experience Which He Would Not Care to Duplicate.

Within 80 hours' ride of Chicago, at Lake Temiscouta, a beautiful little sheet of water in the province of Quebec, is one of the finest hunting grounds in the world. It is a region abounding with deer, moose, caribou and other wild animals.

Dr. Charles Granville, an English physician who resides on the lake, had an adventure with a gigantic bull moose that rivals in excitement any of the blood curdling hunting stories which the wild west could furnish. One night a party of the doctor's friends arrived from Chicago and told him he must give them some hunting. Gippe Tippe, a French Canadian whose knowledge of woodcraft amounts to second nature, said that he had found tracks of a big moose on the shore of Lake Squatic. Lake Squatic is about 10 miles distant from Notre Dame du Lac.

At 8 o'clock the next morning the physician aroused his guests, and they took their places in the birch bark canoe which had been provided for their accommodation. In the party were T. F. Plednow of La Crosse and George T. Howlande of Chicago. Gippe Tippe and another guide accompanied the party.

After an hour's steady work the canoe debouched from the lake into the Squatic river, where the high banks towered aloft fringed with oak and pine. Twenty minutes' hard paddling, and the voyagers emerged upon a broad sheet of water, the gently sloping shores of which were fringed with deep woods.

Enjoining the strictest silence upon the occupants of both canoes, the doctor directed the boatmen toward the left bank of the lake. Taking Mr. Plednow with him, Dr. Granville stepped out on the shore. Mr. Howlands followed, accompanied by Gippe Tippe. All pushed at once quickly but silently forward. It was hardly daylight in the dense forest.

Suddenly, just as the party of four men reached the edge of an open glade, there was a queer sound heard.

"Youerl Youer!"

It was the cry of the male moose calling to its mate. Instantly Gippe dropped on his knees, and putting two very dirty fingers almost entirely within his mouth gave forth the answering cry of the female:

"Youee! Youee!"

From the direction of the sounds it seemed as if the animal was only a few yards right ahead. Every one was on the very tiptoe of expectation. It was Dr. Granville's wish to give his guests the first chance at a shot, and he moved Plednow and Howlands to the front. As they crept quietly along through the underbrush skirting the glades the surface of a small green knoll was exposed against a background of gray sky for a moment. On the top of the knoll, with its splendid head erect and its great antlers branching aloft, was a superb bull moose. The doctor moved aside to permit Mr. Plednow to come up.

"Aim just below the shoulder," whispered the physician.

Plednow caught his breath and put his rifle up to his shoulder, where it seemed to stay for an eternity. At last he pulled the trigger. There was a loud report. The bull, stricken above the shoulder, staggered a moment, and giving vent to a loud bellow of defiance turned around on his haunches. Mr. Plednow's bullet had merely scraped him. With a snort of rage and defiance, the infuriated animal charged down the slope.

"Scatter for your lives," shouted Gippe, at the same time plunging into the underbrush.

Plednow, however, though a bad shot, stood his ground. He looked as if he was entirely accustomed to encounters of the kind as he again raised his rifle.

"I have got another barrel," he said calmly.

The doctor was hardly the man to desert his guest in such an emergency, but he knew that the best shot in the world could not hit a charging moose in that kind of light. The next moment he had seized Plednow, who is a small man, around the waist, threw him over his shoulder and ran for his life, ran as one would think it impossible for a man to run burdened with a rifle and a fellow being. After the two came the moose, crashing through the bushes as if they were grass in a hayfield. There was a little hollow or depression half filled with dead leaves and branches, and into this crashed the doctor and his friend, and both fell. The next moment the moose was on top of them.

With one of its sharp fore feet firmly planted on Plednow's chest, whom the blow had knocked unconscious, the moose endeavored to transfix him with its sharp antler points. Gippo and Howlands both leveled their rifles, but mixed indiscriminately with moose and flying branches the doctor was seen engaged in a terrific hand to hand fight with the enraged animal. To shoot was out of the question.

In the fierce rush of the animal, which had sent Plednow and the doctor head over heels into the little hollow, the doctor's rifle had been sent skimming from his hand into the bushes. But it would have been a useless weapon in that close encounter. With one hand grasping the left antler of the moose close to its enormous head, with the other the plucky physician drew his long hunting knife and plunged it forward into the bull's shoulder. It missed making any kind of a wound that served to do more than doubly enrage the maddened animal. With a lunge of its sharpened forefoot it struck the doctor just above the knee, crippling him for the moment and rolling him over like a log.

At this moment a bullet from Gippe's rifle struck the moose on the right flank, and in its desperate and headlong charge upon the fallen man it swerved slightly. As the moose reached him the doctor regained his feet and sprang on one side, but the giant antler caught him and tossed him on one side like a feather.

The next thing he knew he had the moose around the neck, and then he realized that the struggle must end soon, for he was becoming rapidly exhausted. Leaning far over, he slashed viciously at the animal and succeeded in severing the tendon achilles in both its fore legs. The moose uttered a loud bellow and fell to its knees. Froth ran from its mouth, and its great red tongue dropped lolling from its black lips.

Just then Gippe ran up, and placing the muzzle of his rifle against the animal's side pulled the trigger. When the doctor came to, Howlands was bathing his face with water, and Gippe was cooking moose steaks over a fire in the little clearing. No bones were broken, but the animal had fallen clear over on the physician and bruised him badly.—Chicago Journal.

Photographers claim that they can take a picture of a rifle ball traveling at the rate of 8,000 feet per second.

The Green Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter.

Husband—What letter?

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."—New York Weekly.

THE LAW'S REVENGE.

He Was There to Die, and He Made No Protest.

Arrested, fined, convicted and sentenced to be hung for murder—that is, the law called it murder. The prisoner had thought it all over many times, and he couldn't see how it was murder. He had taken up an estray mule. The owner came along and refused to pay the trifling sum demanded for expenses. There had to be a fight, of course, and when mountaineers fight they mean to kill each other. He killed the owner of the mule. What was there wrong about that? Didn't he receive five knife wounds in the man's efforts to kill him? Wasn't it kill or be killed?

And why should they arrest him and confine him in jail? He had no idea of going away. Why should he go? And why must he have a lawyer and a jury and a trial lasting four days when he could have told the judge all about it in five minutes? He summed up the whole case in his quaint, ignorant way when he rose up in reply to the formal query and said:

"Why, jedge, I reckon they want to hang me, but doggone my hide if I kin see what I've done to deserve it."

He received the sentence with a puzzled look on his face. Why put off its execution two months? It seemed foolish to wait beyond a day to hang a man who had been sentenced to die on the gallows. He knew every man on the jury, and he couldn't figure it out why they were all down on him. There were men there who'd slept in his cabin, eaten at his table and hunted over the mountains with him, and the idea that they should bring in a verdict of guilty astounded him. It wasn't neighborly. It wasn't doing as they would be done by. The jailer thought to console him, but was waved aside with the exclamation:

"Don't, George! My head is so full of this fussin around that I can't stand any more of it! Jest think of it! They called it murder and ar' gwine to hang me fur it!"

Twenty-four hours later he was imperturbable—stoical—as cool and calm as a man sitting by his own fireside. It had become clear to him that he was to die. It wasn't that he deserved it, and he could scarcely recall an incident of the trial, but he had to die, and that ended the matter with him.

He differed from an Indian only in the color of his skin. One day his wife was admitted to see him. She had said to one of her neighbors:

"So they uns ar' gwine to hang my Tom fur that killin?"

"Yes, reckon he'll jest hang."

"Shoo! 'Pears like a right smart of fussin over nuthin. Tom had ter do it."

"Reckon he did."

"Reckon I orter go down and see he un?"

"Yes, reckon yo' had."

"Then I will."

And one day, after a walk of 12 miles over the mountain roads, she arrived at the jail and quietly remarked:

"You uns has got my Tom locked up yere."

"Yes."

"And he un is to be hung purty soon?"

"Yes."

"Shoo! How triflin! Reckon I'd better step in and see he un fur a bit."

They brought him out of his cell into the corridor. He advanced and sat down beside the woman as if at their own doorstep, and she glanced all around her before saying:

"Heap better place than our ole cabin, Tom?"

"Yes, heaps better, and good eatin. How's the crops git on?"

"Mighty pore, Tom. Reckon that co'n never will be knee high, and them taters is all dried up in the ground."

"Reckon yo'll git along somehow arter all."

"Bound to, Tom—bound to. Doan' you un worry 'bout me 'tall. What they uns gwine to hang yo' fur?"

"Fur that killin, yo' know."

"Shoo! Yo' had ter do it."

"Of co'se."

"That yere Sam Andrews was jest a-slicin of yo' to dawgmeat."

"Of co'se."

"Cut yo' mighty bad afore yo' did fur him."

"I showed 'em the cuts."

"But they uns ar' gwine to hang yo' un jest the same, eh?"

"Jest the same."

"How triflin! Waal, Tom, what yo' un gwine to do 'bout it all?"

"Jest hang, I reckon."

"Hain't gwine ter raise no fuss?"

"How kin I?"

They sat side by side, staring at the cell door across the corridor, for three or four minutes without another word. Then she said:

"Yo'r brother Jim will kill Bill Andrews, in co'se?"

"In co'se," he replied.

"And I'll shute if I kin find the chance."

"Fur shoo. Reckon yo'd best cl'ar 'em all out, wimin and all."

"Yes, reckon I had. Gwine ter talk when they uns hangs yo', Tom?"

"Reckon not. I never did like talkin."

"Reckon I'd best cum down that day?"

"Do as yo' mind, but I reckon folks might talk."

"Yes, reckon they would. Reckon I'd best stay home. Gwine ter say any mo' to me, Tom?"

"Skasely. Doggone mean to hang me fur that killin!"

"So 'tis, but they uns is determined, I reckon. Mebbe I'll cum down next week—mebbe not."

"Jest as yo' mind. Gwine home now?"

"Yes, gwine right back. Goodby, Tom."

"Goodby, Linda."

Not a tear—not a kiss—not a handshake. It was their way. It was born in the flesh. She did not come again. When he was taken out to suffer death before a crowd of 2,000 people, he did not look about as if hoping to see her face once again. She seemed to have gone out of his memory. He did not even take a farewell glance at earth and sky. He just died—that was all. He was there to die, and he died. It might as well have been a log of wood at the end of the rope.

M. QUAD.

Conferring Aristocracy.

The wealthy old aristocrat objected to Harold marrying his daughter because Harold was compelled by the exigencies of his circumstances to work for his living.

"Papa," pleaded the girl for the hundredth time, "why do you object to my marrying Harold?"

"Because, as I have repeatedly told you," he answered in no pleasant tone, "I don't want you to marry any man who has to work for his living."

She looked him straight in the eye.

"It's your fault if he does," she said, with more firmness than she had previously shown.

"My fault? My fault?" exclaimed the father in amazement that choked further speech.

"Yes, your fault," she insisted vehemently, "because if you would let him marry me he could quit work."

The argument was so cogent that the father took it under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

For many years the Chinese have had an irrigating machine, consisting of a trough and an endless chain of buckets, which carry the water up an inclined plane.

In the year 1525 there was but one lone homeopathic physician in the United States. Now there are upward of 80,000.

MIXED AND AMUSING.

Some Incidents of Lafayette's Tour Through the United States In 1824.

William M. Polk says, in his life of Bishop Polk, that when Lafayette in 1824 made his memorable tour through the United States many amusing incidents accompanied his passage through North Carolina. General Polk, the governor and a cavalry escort, under command of General Daniel, met the distinguished guest near the Virginia line.

There was much hand-shaking and speech-making. Lafayette spoke but little English and understood less. He had retained a few phrases, such as "Thanks!" "My dear friend," "Great country!" "Happy man!" "Ah, I remember!" And though he usually uttered these in an effective manner they were sometimes ludicrously malapropos.

At Halifax the cortege was met by General Daniel, who had stationed a company of soldiers by the roadside, flanked by the ladies who had assembled to do honor to the guest of the state. It had been arranged that the ladies should wave their handkerchiefs as soon as Lafayette came in sight, and when Daniel exclaimed, "Welcome, Lafayette!" the whole company was to repeat the words after him.

Unluckily the ladies misunderstood the programme and waited too long, only to be reminded of their duty by a stentorian command of "Flirt, ladies, flirt, I say!" from the general as he walked down the line to meet the marquis.

Equally misunderstanding their part, the soldiers, instead of shouting, "Welcome, Lafayette!" in unison at the close of the general's speech, repeated the sentence one by one in varying tones. Now a deep voice would exclaim, "Welcome, Lafayette!" Then the next man would squeak, in a shrill tenor, "Welcome, Lafayette!" So it went on down the line.

General Daniel, frantic at this burlesque of his order, vainly attempted to correct it. But as he unfortunately stammered when he was excited his "Say it all to to to gether!" could not overtake the running fire of "Welcome, Lafayette!" which continued all along the line.

"Great country! Great country!" replied Lafayette, turning to General Polk, who was vainly trying not to smile.

Recognizing an old acquaintance, Lafayette greeted him with great effusion.

"Ah, my dear friend, so glad to see you once more. Hope you have prospered and had good fortune these years."

"Yes, general, yes, but I have had the great misfortune to lose my wife since I saw you."

Catching the word "wife," Lafayette guessed at the idea of a recent marriage and patting his old friend affectionately on the shoulder he exclaimed:

"Happy man! Happy man!"—Youth's Companion.

He Fell Among Borrowers.

According to the Sheridan (Or.) Sun, there is a schoolmaster in that state who has had enough of boarding with people who treat him as "one of the family." He was boarding around and in the course of his peregrinations arrived at a house where there were several grown up sons and daughters. He was taken at once into intimate fellowship.

On the second morning William, one of the boys, came into the new boarder's room and borrowed his toothbrush. The schoolmaster demurred and went so far as to enter into particulars about microbes and microbic infection, but William took the brush.

"I ain't afraid to use it after you if you ain't after me," he said.

The next evening Samuel, another son borrowed the master's best white shirt to wear to a dance, and Maria, one of the daughters, while trying to extract some of his perfumery, spilled the greater part of it upon her clothes.

So matters went on with increasing friendliness, and when the teacher took his leave the mother was wearing a pair of his socks, the girls had begged his tooth powder and the remainder of his perfumery the old man had worn out his ulster hunting deer, and the boys had on two of his white shirts, two pairs of his socks, a vest and a hat.

One of the girls had made love to the boarder's $4 silk umbrella, but though the fact is not stated we are given to understand that her suit was unsuccessful.

An Unfortunate Quotation.

"A good story is told on ex-Pension Commissioner Black," said a Chicago attorney. "Every one who knows Black is aware that he is one of the most dignified legal practitioners in the west, and that he is also somewhat enamored of the classics. Not long ago he was attorney in a usury case at Springfield, and in his address to the jury he quoted very freely from the 'Merchant of Venice,' and wound up by saying that, although the plaintiff could demand his pound of flesh, the terms of his bond did not enable him to go beyond this.

"The attorney for the alleged usurer seemed very much amused at the line of argument Mr. Black was taking, and when that gentleman's peroration was concluded he rose and remarked with somewhat of a pitying tone that Brother Black had recently held a brief in a dressed beef case and that he had gotten the two cases mixed up, concluding by assuring the jury that there was no flesh in this case at all, but only money. A legal friend of mine, who solemnly asserts he was in court on the occasion, says the look of disgust on Mr. Black's face would have been worth a small fortune to any artist who could have reproduced it on canvas."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Umbrellas.

"If half the citizens of New York only knew such a simple thing as how to roll up an umbrella, I would probably have to close up my repairing department," said an uptown umbrella dealer. "Most of the umbrellas brought here to be mended," he went on, "would never have needed repairs if they had been kept properly rolled.

"The right way to roll your umbrella is to take hold of the ends of the ribs and the stick with the same hand and hold them tightly enough to prevent their being twisted while the covering is being twirled around with the other hand. Then your umbrella will be as neatly closed as when you bought it, and the only wear and tear will be on the cloth.

"It is twisting the ribs out of shape around the stick and fastening them there that spoils most of the umbrellas that are brought to me to be fixed up. Never hold the umbrella by the handle alone when you roll it up, and you will find it will last longer and cost less for repairs."—New York Herald.

Where They Met.

Donald (after the ball)—May I call on you occasionally, Miss Lester? We seem as old friends. Have I not seen you somewhere before?

Miss Lester (cuttingly)—Yes, you saw me hanging onto the strap in the car one day last week while you were sitting down.—Vogue.

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GOOD HEALTH.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY IN RIGHT PLACE.

How to Get a Cinder From the Eye—Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold—Etiquette of Good Form.

What is the normal poise of the body? The New York Herald says: It is expressive of physical buoyancy, but no light, springy movement can ever be made when the center of gravity is over the heels. You must keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Then you will be ready for any movement, and the abdominal muscles will keep their tone longer than they otherwise would. It is very common for one to experience a sensation of falling when one first tries to keep the center of gravity over the balls of the feet. Emily Bishop says that all her pupils cry out at first: "Oh, I can't eat and this way! I shall tip over. It's unnatural." But 10 days later they say: "I feel so much lighter and younger than when my weight rested on my heels. Why, this is the easiest position I ever had."

You see, when you suddenly change the position of years, when the upper part of your body really falls forward from one-half an inch to two inches, naturally you feel a little queer, but you will soon become used to it. Well, then, take the position I described in the second exercise and let the weight come upon both feet, which remain flat upon the ground. Now keep the knees, hips and shoulder points stationary, and moving the body as one member from the ankles to the crown of the head sway slowly forward until the center of gravity is directly over the balls of the feet. Then sway backward until it is over the heels. Repeat this movement a dozen times, making it each time more slowly than the last.

A Cinder In the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others, and I have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

An Old and Pleasant Remedy For a Cold.

Flaxseed lemonade is an agreeable remedy for a cold, especially when the throat is sore and rasped with coughing. To a pint of water add 2 small teaspoonfuls of the seed, the juice of 2 lemons, not using the rind, and sweeten to taste. If too pasty, dilute with water. This should be taken either hot or decidedly cold.

The Size of Paper—At Afternoon Tea. About Invitations, Regrets, Etc.

The following useful items on social matters are gleaned from Harper's Bazar: Letter paper measures 8¾ by 7¼, packet about 8½ by 4½ and billet 4 by 6. There is endless variety in odd sizes. The conventional sizes are always the best style, in white or pale cream tint paper.

The teakettle on the table is prettier than the floor standard. For your drawing room tea table you need a pretty assortment of cups and saucers. Variety is better than a matched set; a teapot, preferably of china, a sugar dish with small tongs, a tray for sliced lemon and a pretty plate for biscuit or small cakes. Very few people take cream in drawing room tea. A dish of almonds or bonbons may be added.

Husbands do not exist at teas. Cards are only left for the hostess and her daughters—one for the ladies whose names appear on the card of invitation. Cards are not left for the young girls in the receiving party unless they are resident in the house.

As to the number of cards to be left, two of your husband's and one of your own for each of the couples in the house.

You may ask men to call again or not, as you may desire. You can at least say you are very pleased to have entertained them. You should say good evening at your reception room door. A first call should be returned within two weeks.

A lady can wear a tea gown in her own home whenever she chooses. It is perfectly appropriate throughout the afternoons to receive casual visitors in informally or even to wear at her own dinner table if it pleases her. When visiting, she would best be guided by the habits of the household with whom she is staying.

Invitations to dinners or to theater parties should be promptly accepted or declined. It is not customary to send acceptances to teas. If you do not attend, you should send your calling card during the hours of the reception. Inclose it in an envelope and send either by post or by a servant.

Calling cards for social use by a lady who is also a physician should not have her professional title. They should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, while those for professional use should read Mrs. John Jones Smith, M. D.

It is not correct to write "regrets" or "accepts" on a card. You may either leave or send your cards on the day of reception as a regret, or for more formal affairs write a note of regret or acceptance. The fashion of folding calling cards is obsolete. There is no such thing as a "visiting card."

A man usually offers a woman his right arm. It is extremely bad taste for a man to take a woman's arm in the street.

Went.

As the clock chimed a quarter past 1 he leaned forward with suffused eyes.

"My thoughts," he exclaimed, "wander to a scene remote"—

Her gesture of deprecation interrupted him.

"Mr. Fitz-Bibber," she observed icily, "do not forget yourself."

Nor did he. Ere the silver voice of the timepiece had sounded again he, too, had wandered hence.—Detroit Tribune.

Impossible.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial.

"Be aisy, now," said Mike. "How could I hould it an two horses pullin it away? Just stop the craytures, an I'll hould it for ye."—Exchange Life.

FLOWERS AND SMELLING SALTS.

Do They Cause Loss of Voice and Deafness In Some Persons?

A physician, commenting upon the prevalence of deafness, said that the affliction in a greater or less degree was almost universal among his women patients. He had been seeking in a desultory way for a cause and had about decided that the use of strong salts in the smelling bottle of the fashionable woman had something to do with it.

In one case he was positive that such was the fact, for it was after a nervous attack of about six weeks' duration, through which his patient seemed to be kept up only by constantly burying her nose in her vinaigrette, which was kept freshly and strongly filled, that she noticed that the hearing of one ear became defective. The illness occurred last summer, but the deafness remains without increase. Another case, well authenticated, was of permanent and severe deafness dating from an inhalation of ether.

In this connection a fact commented upon in an English print is of interest.

This was that the smelling of freshly cut flowers, and even in a lesser degree of extracts and other artificial perfumes, has a pronounced and immediate effect upon the voice. Patti is quoted as saying that even a sachet of iris powder has weakened her voice for a time, and Nilsson will be hoarse for days if she smells of violets or lilacs. Recently a great artiste engaged to sing at an "at home" given by one of the Rothschilds lost her voice completely after merely sniffing at a large bouquet of violets that had been presented to her.

The curious part is that the delicate perfume of the violet seems the most serious of all. After that come the tuberose, mimosa, lilac and hyacinth. The fact has become so well recognized that all the continental directors of operas forbid the presence of bouquets in the dressing rooms.

The doctors are unable to explain this condition beyond the fact that all these perfumes affect the larynx, and thus injure the voice, which fact will tend to confirm the physician's diagnosis that the ear passages are affected by smelling salts.—New York Times.

How He Proposed.

They were celebrating their silver wedding, and of course the couple were very happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed, and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear?" The wife smiled. "We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love, have you?" The wife nodded again. "She began writing on the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet, don't you?" The wife nodded again. "She wrote her name, 'Minnie,' and I said, 'Let me put the other name to it.' And I took the parasol and wrote my name, 'Smith,' after it. And she took back the parasol and wrote below it, 'No, I won't.'

"Then we went home. You remember it, darling? I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured sentimentally:

"Wasn't it pretty?"

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was. But, John, that reminiscence!"

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday."

"Yes, dear. There are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no!"

"John, I am sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you at Richmond, and I never refused you when you asked me to be your wife, and I want to know who that minx was."—Scottish American.

An Engineering Triumph.

It is well understood that the gases of combustion from a boiler furnace carry a temperature in the smoke flue of from 650 to 500 degrees, and that ordinarily all this heat goes to waste up the chimney—that is, this waste heat and the exhaust steam blowing into the air combined carry off 75 per cent of the thermal value of the fuel, which is lost in an ordinary steam plant. But by bringing these two sources of waste together and utilizing the previously wasted heat of the flue for imparting 100 degrees or more of added temperature to the previously wasted exhaust steam and bringing the latter thus reheated and reevaporated into active and efficient service for heating purposes a large percentage of the lost energy of the fuel is recovered and brought into use. In the various manufacturing processes requiring heat, such as boiling, dying, drying, etc., for which exhaust steam in its normal condition is unavailable because it is not hot enough and for which live steam is used, exhaust steam, reheated, or low pressure live steam superheated by means of a "reheater" will accomplish all this service, heretofore performed with high pressure live steam, and in a more satisfactory manner, owing to its thorough vaporization and dryness. This is one of the practical triumphs of modern engineering.—New York Sun.

Friends at Last.

Nowhere are acquaintances so readily made as at sea. At the end of a day or two sympathetic acquaintances may know each other for genuine comrades, and in a week they possibly indulge in the intercourse of lifelong friends.

An old Century Magazine says that two substantial New Yorkers, who had met on shipboard, formed an acquaintance there which lasted through many meetings on the same route of travel. Finally one of them mentioned the name of the street where he lived when at home.

"What number?" asked the other eagerly.

"Fifty-four, east."

"Then you're my next door neighbor but one, for my house is 50, east."

Like true city mice, they have lived up to the common rule, "Shun your neighbor as you would malaria."—Youth's Companion.

Gallant.

At an evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Blossom, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied. "The beautiful Miss Blossom to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

"Oh, that's it? Well, I thought there must be a mistake somewhere," said the gallant Dumley.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Satisfied.

Excited Lawyer—What? Send this man to prison for 15 years? It is a shame and an outrage. Why, the man will be dead before he serves more than half his time.

Judge—Oh, well, in that case we will try to be satisfied with the 7½ years.—Indianapolis Journal.

HE MADE MONTE CARLO.

Traits of the Man Whose Peculiar Enterprise Ruined Thousands.

One evening in the days of the second empire a crowd of men were reading the evening paper in a salon in the Rue de Rivoli.

"Ah," said one, breaking the silence, "so five millions are still wanted to finish the new opera house."

A silent listener took up a pen and filled in and signed a check for that amount without a word. By and by, when the new opera house was finished, that silent man was somehow the only person forgotten in the distribution of seats for the grand opening night.

Charles Monselet is responsible for this curious little anecdote, the hero of which was François Blanc, director of the Casino of Monte Carlo. Blanc was a man of vast ambition, a born financier and administrator, who might, under certain conditions, have been a Rothschild, but who lives in history as a mighty organizer of gambling enterprise, and was really one of the simplest of men. To see him in his brown overcoat, his gold spectacles half dropping off his nose, one would have taken him for a petit rentier, whose wildest dreams were of the construction of a little grotto in his little garden, with little plaster rabbits, and a fountain which, like Wemmick's, would almost wet the back of one's hand.

Before his Monte Carlo days he had been the guiding spirit in the direction of the Casino of Homburg. Benazet, according to his flatterers, was the Louis Quatorze of Baden-Baden. Blanc, who was impervious to flattery, might with equal justice have been called the Colbert of Homburg. A hard headed, silent man of bourgeois exterior, a man without enthusiasm and weaknesses, who kept a lavish table and ate sparingly, who directed a huge gambling machine and permitted himself no more exciting dissipation than a quiet game of billiards after dinner. I have heard it said in the Tattersall family that old Dick, the founder of the historic corner, never made a bet of more than a pair of gloves in his life.

So François Blanc rose superior to the attractions of his own table, despised trente-et-quarante and was afraid of roulette. What he was not afraid of, however, was spending money. To compass his business ends he laid it out lavishly, and he might, so they say, have been credited with many acts of genuine benevolence and public spirit, whereof the story of the opera house at Paris may serve as an example.

After the war the glories of Homburg and Baden departed, and on their ruins rose Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo was the great, the crowning achievement of François Blanc's life—the desert cape, which, by mere force of millions, he turned into one of the most wonderful of the gardens of the Mediterranean littoral. But it was not done without keen opposition. He made the fortunes of the Niçois in spite of themselves. At every fresh opposition he simply opened his purse, and the golden shower fell in the sacred name of local interests. Mme. Blanc, the most excellent of wives, was a tower of strength to him.

Where questions of art and elegance came in, hers was the directing spirit, and the good man, whose thoughts and talk were of figures and finance, was content that her taste should crown his work. It needed a hard head to withstand the attacks that were made upon him. Every day's post brought with it a hundred propositions and threats. They were people who had lost their money and demanded its return with fierce menaces—speculative and inventive people who proposed combinations; there were even temptations offered of the kind which assailed the sainted Anthony, pitiful supplications and warnings of intending suicides—place and date carefully specified, so that there should be no mistake.

Once, even at Monte Carlo, the Villa Blanc was actually assailed, and two servants were seriously wounded in its defense. But the equanimity of François Blanc was equal to adventures. Threats, prayers, all temptations left him untouched. He liked best to stay in his own family circle, refusing all invitations and indulging himself only with a good dinner, a bottle of Chateau Lafitte, a cigar, a chat about financial operations—which would sometimes excite him—and a game of billiards.

The only outlet which he allowed for his irrepressible energy was a frequent change of abode. In one year he lived in Paris, Avignon, Monaco, Dieppe and Loueche-les-Bains in Switzerland, where he died at last of asthma—a respectable man, as respectability goes, fond of his family and a good citizen, but withal perhaps the best abused man in Europe, and certainly the indirect cause of as much mischief as any man in Europe.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tom Reed's String.

Ex-Speaker Reed has retained an old fashioned method of reminding himself of certain things to be done during the day. It is not uncommon to see him enter the house of representatives with a string tied around his little finger. A story is told of Mr. Reed and his peculiar habit. A little child of his family had playfully attached a string to the ex-speaker's finger, as she had often seen him do in the morning. This was done by the little one so quietly that it was unnoticed at the time. Mr. Reed got to the capitol, and when he took his seat he saw the string. Then he relapsed into a brown study. He couldn't think what it had been put there for. For the first time in his life he thought he was getting absent-minded and was fearful lest he should leave some important duty undone. The little mischief maker watched for him in the evening and asked him if he had attended to it.

"Have I attended to what?" he inquired.

"Oh, I tied the string on so you would think to bring me a box of candy," said the child, and then the cloud was lifted from the mind of Mr. Reed. It is needless to say the little girl got the candy.—Washington News.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known, says a contemporary that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea drinking. Edwin Booth used to have a pot of tea simmering in his stage dressing room. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of brain bracers, and it has no reaction. The reason why young men affect to despise tea drinking is that they associate it with declining power and old women. But the truth is that tea, if of a pure kind and properly drawn, is about as innocuous and pleasant a stimulant as a young man can resort to after a long worry or a drain of emotional or intellectual force. If it could be made to take the place of champagne and absinthe, the coming race would be better off.—Detroit Free Press.

Maillard, a famous French preacher of the early days of the fifteenth century, preached with bitterness against the extravagance of the women of his day. "The poor are starving," said he, "while some of you women have two or three gowns apiece."

An apron is the royal standard of Persia. Gao, a Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which was successful, and his leather apron, covered with jewels, is still borne in the van of Persian armies.

FIGHT WITH A MOOSE.

A BATTLE TO THE DEATH WITH A GIANT OF THE FOREST.

A Bull Enraged by a Shot That Only Grazed Him Fought Like a Fury—A Hunter's Canadian Experience Which He Would Not Care to Duplicate.

Within 80 hours' ride of Chicago, at Lake Temiscouta, a beautiful little sheet of water in the province of Quebec, is one of the finest hunting grounds in the world. It is a region abounding with deer, moose, caribou and other wild animals.

Dr. Charles Granville, an English physician who resides on the lake, had an adventure with a gigantic bull moose that rivals in excitement any of the blood curdling hunting stories which the wild west could furnish. One night a party of the doctor's friends arrived from Chicago and told him he must give them some hunting. Gippe Tippe, a French Canadian whose knowledge of woodcraft amounts to second nature, said that he had found tracks of a big moose on the shore of Lake Squatic. Lake Squatic is about 10 miles distant from Notre Dame du Lac.

At 3 o'clock the next morning the physician aroused his guests, and they took their places in the birch bark canoe which had been provided for their accommodation. In the party were T. F. Plednow of La Crosse and George T. Howlands of Chicago. Gippe Tippe and another guide accompanied the party.

After an hour's steady work the canoe debouched from the lake into the Squatic river, where the high banks towered aloft fringed with oak and pine. Twenty minutes' hard paddling, and the voyagers emerged upon a broad sheet of water, the gently sloping shores of which were fringed with deep woods.

Enjoining the strictest silence upon the occupants of both canoes, the doctor directed the boatmen toward the left bank of the lake. Taking Mr. Plednow with him, Dr. Granville stepped out on the shore. Mr. Howlands followed, accompanied by Gippe Tippe. All pushed at once quickly but silently forward. It was hardly daylight in the dense forest.

Suddenly, just as the party of four men reached the edge of an open glade, there was a queer sound heard.

"Youer! Youer!"

It was the cry of the male moose calling to its mate. Instantly Gippe dropped on his knees, and putting two very dirty fingers almost entirely within his mouth gave forth the answering cry of the female:

"Youee! Youee!"

From the direction of the sounds it seemed as if the animal was only a few yards right ahead. Every one was on the very tiptoe of expectation. It was Dr. Granville's wish to give his guests the first chance at a shot, and he moved Plednow and Howlands to the front. As they crept quietly along through the underbrush skirting the glades the surface of a small green knoll was exposed against a background of gray sky for a moment. On the top of the knoll, with its splendid head erect and its great antlers branching aloft, was a superb bull moose. The doctor moved aside to permit Mr. Plednow to come up.

"Aim just below the shoulder," whispered the physician.

Plednow caught his breath and put his rifle up to his shoulder, where it seemed to stay for an eternity. At last he pulled the trigger. There was a loud report. The bull, stricken above the shoulder, staggered a moment, and giving vent to a loud bellow of defiance turned around on his haunches. Mr. Plednow's bullet had merely scraped him. With a snort of rage and defiance, the infuriated animal charged down the slope.

"Scatter for your lives," shouted Gippe, at the same time plunging into the underbrush.

Plednow, however, though a bad shot, stood his ground. He looked as if he was entirely accustomed to encounters of the kind as he again raised his rifle.

"I have got another barrel," he said calmly.

The doctor was hardly the man to desert his guest in such an emergency, but he knew that the best shot in the world could not hit a charging moose in that kind of light. The next moment he had seized Plednow, who is a small man, around the waist, threw him over his shoulder and ran for his life, ran as one would think it impossible for a man to run burdened with a rifle and a fellow being. After the two came the moose, crashing through the bushes as if they were grass in a hayfield. There was a little hollow or depression half filled with dead leaves and branches, and into this crashed the doctor and his friend, and both fell. The next moment the moose was on top of them.

With one of its sharp fore feet firmly planted on Plednow's chest, whom the blow had knocked unconscious, the moose endeavored to transfix him with its sharp antler points. Gippe and Howlands both leveled their rifles, but mixed indiscriminately with moose and flying branches the doctor was seen engaged in a terrific hand to hand fight with the enraged animal. To shoot was out of the question.

In the fierce rush of the animal, which had sent Plednow and the doctor head over heels into the little hollow, the doctor's rifle had been sent skimming from his hand into the bushes. But it would have been a useless weapon in that close encounter. With one hand grasping the left antler of the moose close to its enormous head, with the other the plucky physician drew his long hunting knife and plunged it forward into the bull's shoulder. It missed making any kind of a wound that served to do more than doubly enrage the maddened animal. With a lunge of its sharpened forefoot it struck the doctor just above the knee, crippling him for the moment and rolling him over like a log.

At this moment a bullet from Gippe's rifle struck the moose on the right flank, and in its desperate and headlong charge upon the fallen man it swerved slightly. As the moose reached him the doctor regained his feet and sprang on one side, but the giant antler caught him and tossed him on one side like a feather.

The next thing he knew he had the moose around the neck, and then he realized that the struggle must end soon, for he was becoming rapidly exhausted. Leaning far over, he slashed viciously at the animal and succeeded in severing the tendon achilles in both its fore legs. The moose uttered a loud bellow and fell to its knees. Froth ran from its mouth, and its great red tongue dropped lolling from its black lips.

Just then Gippe ran up, and placing the muzzle of his rifle against the animal's side pulled the trigger. When the doctor came to, Howlands was bathing his face with water, and Gippe was cooking moose steaks over a fire in the little clearing. No bones were broken, but the animal had fallen clear over on the physician and bruised him badly.—Chicago Journal.

Photographers claim that they can take a picture of a rifle ball travelling at the rate of 8,000 feet per second.

The Green Eyed Monster.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter.

Husband—What letter?

"That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will scold! Give it to me, sir!"

"Here it is. It's your milliner's bill."—New York Weekly.

THE LAW'S REVENGE.

He Was There to Die, and He Made No Protest.

Arrested, fined, convicted and sentenced to be hung for murder—that is, the law called it murder. The prisoner had thought it all over many times, and he couldn't see how it was murder. He had taken up an estray mule. The owner came along and refused to pay the trifling sum demanded for expenses. There had to be a fight, of course, and when mountaineers fight they mean to kill each other. He killed the owner of the mule. What was there wrong about that? Didn't he receive five knife wounds in the man's efforts to kill him? Wasn't it kill or be killed?

And why should they arrest him and confine him in jail? He had no idea of going away. Why should he go? And why must he have a lawyer and a jury and a trial lasting four days when he could have told the judge all about it in five minutes? He summed up the whole case in his quaint, ignorant way when he rose up in reply to the formal query and said:

"Why, jedge, I reckon they want to hang me, but doggone my hide if I kin see what I've done to deserve it."

He received the sentence with a puzzled look on his face. Why put off its execution two months? It seemed foolish to wait beyond a day to hang a man who had been sentenced to die on the gallows. He knew every man on the jury, and he couldn't figure it out why they were all down on him. There were men there who'd slept in his cabin, eaten at his table and hunted over the mountains with him, and the idea that they should bring in a verdict of guilty astounded him. It wasn't neighborly. It wasn't doing as they would be done by. The jailer thought to console him, but was waved aside with the exclamation:

"Don't, George! My head is so full of this fussin around that I can't stand any more of it! Jest think of it! They called it murder and ar' gwine to hang me fur it!"

Twenty-four hours later he was imperturbable—stoical—as cool and calm as a man sitting by his own fireside. It had become clear to him that he was to die. It wasn't that he deserved it, and he could scarcely recall an incident of the trial, but he had to die, and that ended the matter with him.

He differed from an Indian only in the color of his skin. One day his wife was admitted to see him. She had said to one of her neighbors:

"So they uns ar' gwine to hang my Tom fur that killin?"

"Yes, reckon he'll jest hang."

"Shoo! 'Pears like a right smart of fussin over nuthin. Tom had ter do it."

"Reckon he did."

"Reckon I orter go down and see ho on?"

"Yes, reckon yo' had."

"Then I will."

And one day, after a walk of 12 miles over the mountain roads, she arrived at the jail and quietly remarked:

"You uns has got my Tom locked up yere."

"Yes."

"And he un is to be hung purty soon?"

"Yes."

"Shoo! How triflin! Reckon I'd better step in and see ho un fur a bit."

They brought him out of his cell into the corridor. He advanced and sat down beside the woman as if at their own doorstep, and she glanced all around her before saying:

"Heap better place than our ole cabin, Tom?"

"Yes, heaps better, and good eatin. How's the crops git on?"

"Mighty pore, Tom. Reckon that co'n never will be knee high, and them taters is all dried up in the ground."

"Reckon you'll git along somehow arter all."

"Bound to, Tom—bound to. Doan' you un worry 'bout me 'tall. What they uns gwine to hang yo' fur?"

"Fur that killin, yo' know."

"Shoo! Yo' had ter do it."

"Of co'se."

"That yere Sam Andrews was jest a-slicin of yo' to dawgmeat."

"Of co'se."

"Cut yo' mighty bad afore yo' did fur him."

"I showed 'em the cuts."

"But they uns ar' gwine to hang yo' un jest the same, eh?"

"Jest the same."

"How triflin! Waal, Tom, what yo' un gwine to do 'bout it all?"

"Jest hang, I reckon."

"Hain't gwine ter raise no fuss?"

"How kin I?"

They sat side by side, staring at the cell door across the corridor, for three or four minutes without another word. Then she said:

"Yo'r brother Jim will kill Bill Andrews, in co'se!"

"In co'se," he replied.

"And I'll shute if I kin find the chance."

"Fur shoo. Reckon yo'd best cl'ar 'em all out, wimin and all."

"Yes, reckon I had. Gwine ter talk when they uns hangs yo', Tom?"

"Reckon not. I never did like talkin."

"Reckon I'd best cum down that day?"

"Do as yo' mind, but I reckon folks might talk."

"Yes, reckon they would. Reckon I'd best stay home. Gwine ter say any mo' to me, Tom?"

"Skassly. Doggone mean to hang me fur that killin!"

"So 'tis, but they uns is determined, I reckon. Mebbe I'll cum down next week—mebbe not."

"Jest as yo' mind. Gwine home now?"

"Yes, gwine right back. Goodby, Tom."

"Goodby, Linda."

Not a tear—not a kiss—not a handshake. It was their way. It was born in the flesh. She did not come again. When he was taken out to suffer death before a crowd of 2,000 people, he did not look about as if hoping to see her face once again. She seemed to have gone out of his memory. He did not even take a farewell glance at earth and sky. He just died—that was all. He was there to die, and he died. It might as well have been a log of wood at the end of the rope.

M. QUAD.

Conferring Aristocracy.

The wealthy old aristocrat objected to Harold marrying his daughter because Harold was compelled by the exigencies of his circumstances to work for his living.

"Papa," pleaded the girl for the hundredth time, "why do you object to my marrying Harold?"

"Because, as I have repeatedly told you," he answered in no pleasant tone, "I don't want you to marry any man who has to work for his living."

She looked him straight in the eye.

"It's your fault if he does," she said, with more firmness than she had previously shown.

"My fault? My fault?" exclaimed the father in amazement that choked further speech.

"Yes, your fault," she insisted vehemently, "because if you would let him marry me he could quit work."

The argument was so cogent that the father took it under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

For many years the Chinese have had an irrigating machine, consisting of a trough and an endless chain of buckets, which carry the water up an inclined plane.

In the year 1825 there was but one lone homeopathic physician in the United States. Now there are upward of 10,000.

MIXED AND AMUSING.

Some Incidents of Lafayette's Tour Through the United States in 1824.

William M. Polk says, in his life of Bishop Polk, that when Lafayette in 1824 made his memorable tour through the United States many amusing incidents accompanied his passage through North Carolina. General Polk, the governor and a cavalry escort, under command of General Daniel, met the distinguished guest near the Virginia line.

There was much hand shaking and speechmaking. Lafayette spoke but little English and understood less. He had retained a few phrases, such as "Thanks!" "My dear friend," "Great country!" "Happy man!" "Ah, I remember!" And though he usually uttered these in an effective manner they were sometimes ludicrously malapropos.

At Halifax the cortege was met by General Daniel, who had stationed a company of soldiers by the roadside, flanked by the ladies who had assembled to do honor to the guest of the state. It had been arranged that the ladies should wave their handkerchiefs as soon as Lafayette came in sight, and when Daniel exclaimed, "Welcome, Lafayette!" the whole company was to repeat the words after him.

Unluckily the ladies misunderstood the programme and waited too long, only to be reminded of their duty by a stentorian command of "Flirt, ladies; flirt, I say!" from the general as he walked down the line to meet the marquis.

Equally misunderstanding their part, the soldiers, instead of shouting, "Welcome, Lafayette!" in unison at the close of the general's speech, repeated the sentence one by one in varying tones. Now a deep voice would exclaim, "Welcome, Lafayette!" Then the next man would squeak, in a shrill tenor, "Welcome, Lafayette!" So it went on down the line.

General Daniel, frantic at this burlesque of his order, vainly attempted to correct it. But as he unfortunately stammered when he was excited his "Say it all to-to-together!" could not overtake the running fire of "Welcome, Lafayette!" which continued all along the line.

"Great country! Great country!" replied Lafayette, turning to General Polk, who was vainly trying not to smile.

Recognizing an old acquaintance, Lafayette greeted him with great effusion.

"Ah, my dear friend, so glad to see you once more. Hope you have prospered and had good fortune these years."

"Yes, general, yes; but I have had the great misfortune to lose my wife since I saw you."

Catching the word "wife," Lafayette guessed at the idea of a recent marriage and putting his old friend affectionately on the shoulder he exclaimed:

"Happy man! Happy man!"—Youth's Companion.

He Fell Among Borrowers.

According to the Sheridan (Or.) Sun, there is a schoolmaster in that state who has had enough of boarding with people who treat him as "one of the family." He was boarding around and in the course of his peregrinations arrived at a house where there were several grown up sons and daughters. He was taken at once into intimate fellowship.

On the second morning William, one of the boys, came into the new boarder's room and borrowed his toothbrush. The schoolmaster demurred and went so far as to enter into particulars about microbes and microbic infection, but William took the brush.

"I ain't afraid to use it after you if you ain't after me," he said.

The next evening Samuel, another son borrowed the master's best white shirt to wear to a dance, and Maria, one of the daughters, while trying to extract some of his perfumery, spilled the greater part of it upon her clothes.

So matters went on with increasing friendliness, and when the teacher took his leave the mother was wearing a pair of his socks, the girls had begged his tooth powder and the remainder of his perfumery the old man had worn out his ulster hunting deer, and the boys had on two of his white shirts, two pairs of his socks, a vest and a hat.

One of the girls had made love to the boarder's $4 silk umbrella, but though the fact is not stated we are given to understand that her suit was unsuccessful.

An Unfortunate Quotation.

"A good story is told on ex-Pension Commissioner Black," said a Chicago attorney. "Every one who knows Black is aware that he is one of the most dignified legal practitioners in the west, and that he is also somewhat enamored of the classics. Not long ago he was attorney in a usury case at Springfield, and in his address to the jury he quoted very freely from the 'Merchant of Venice,' and wound up by saying that, although the plaintiff could demand his pound of flesh, the terms of his bond did not enable him to go beyond this.

"The attorney for the alleged usurer seemed very much amused at the line of argument Mr. Black was taking, and when that gentleman's peroration was concluded he rose and remarked with somewhat of a pitying tone that Brother Black had recently held a brief in a dressed beef case and that he had gotten the two cases mixed up, concluding by assuring the jury that there was no flesh in this case at all, but only money. A legal friend of mine, who solemnly asserts he was in court on the occasion, says the look of disgust on Mr. Black's face would have been worth a small fortune to any artist who could have reproduced it on canvas."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Umbrellas.

"If half the citizens of New York only knew such a simple thing as how to roll up an umbrella, I would probably have to close up my repairing department," said an up town umbrella dealer. "Most of the umbrellas brought here to be mended," he went on, "would never have needed repairs if they had been kept properly rolled.

"The right way to roll your umbrella is to take hold of the ends of the ribs and the stick with the same hand and hold them tightly enough to prevent their being twisted while the covering is being twirled around with the other hand. Then your umbrella will be as nicely closed as when you bought it, and the only wear and tear will be on the cloth.

"It is twisting the ribs out of shape around the stick and fastening them there that spoils most of the umbrellas that are brought to me to be fixed up. Never hold the umbrella by the handle alone when you roll it up, and you will find it will last longer and cost less for repairs."—New York Herald.

Where They Met.

Donald (after the ball)—May I call on you occasionally, Miss Lester? We seem as old friends. Have I not seen you somewhere before?

Miss Lester (cuttingly)—Yes, you saw me hanging onto the strap in the car one day last week while you were sitting down.—Vogue.

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The Risk

of carrying fine goods is part of the cost. Every time you bump a high-priced watch it costs you four dollars. Don't you realize that you would be better off with an every-day watch for the wear and tear?—as an accurate jeweled timepiece, and equal in looks with the other, can be bought for $15 down to $4: the new, quick-winding Waterbury, winds in *five seconds*. Don't forget the name.

All jewelers keep it, in all styles: Gold, filled, coin silver, nickel, oxidized silver, ladies' and gentlemen's watches. 33

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Why do you suffer with that FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH? You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure? Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take. Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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Time and Experience Alone Can Unfold the Truth.

If you are tired, nervous, cross and don't feel like exerting yourself, then that proves that you are all run down and are in need of a spring tonic. There is nothing better than

ELLINGWOOD'S

Beef Iron, and Wine

To build up and strengthen the whole system. It is a perfect spring tonic, made from pure ingredients, and the price is only 50c. FOR A FULL PINT. By its use during the spring months you will possess a strong physique, a perfect complexion and a healthy stomach.

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Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

SUN RISES..... 5 40 | MOON RISES.. 9 48 PM
SUN SETS..... 6 31 | HIGH SEA { .. 1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..12 21 | FULL SEA { .. 1 30 PM

Forecast for New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut: Fair; slightly cooler; northwest winds.

For Maine: Fair; west winds.

Signals are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Boston to Eastport.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Mrs. May Burns has been granted a pension.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Miss Eva G. Simpson is visiting her sister at Southboro.

Lithia water sold by the glass at Ellingwood & Co.'s opposite post office.

You do not want to miss reading Cook, Taylor & Co.'s ad. today. It is full of Easter news.

Mrs. S. C. Shirley entertained the Dirigo whist club at her home, corner of Gates and Sheldon street.

Mrs. Charles H. Richardson of this city is visiting her son Rev. Herbert Richardson of Hamilton N. Y.

At the regular weekly meeting of Pride of Lowell lodge in Bay State hall last evening a fine entertainment was enjoyed.

Lowell lodge of Elks will hold an election of officers next week. There is a large number of candidates for four principal offices.

A young truant named James Quinn, who was arrested by Truant Officer Lang, Thursday, has been bailed and promises to do better in the future.

Mrs. D. Crowley extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Lowell to attend her opening of spring millinery, Thursday and Friday, March 29 and 30. Parlors 1 and 2 Pollard building Palmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hall, entertained a number of friends at a whist party, Thursday evening. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Harris Pearson, Mrs. Leroy Hall, Mrs. J. B. Sawtell and Mr. H. F. Barnes.

Rev. Fr. Gilday of St. Michael's church preached a powerful sermon on the crucifixion at St. Patrick's church. The congregation was the largest of the Lenten season and hundreds were unable to obtain seats.

The Chrysanthemum whist club met with Mrs. Samuel Muzzey at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walton on Branch street, Thursday evening. Mrs. W. I. Rollins, Miss Harding, Mr. Frank Sloane and Mr. W. F. Lane won the prizes.

It is probable that the street committee will report favorably on the petition for a new bridge at the head of Moody street. It is claimed that a bridge at this point of the river will be of greater benefit than the one that the county commissioners have been petitioned to construct.

For Easter.

Have just received a new line of spring patterns in mouldings and will guarantee to frame pictures in first class shape lower than any one else. Mr. J. H. Martin is with us. H. C. McOsker, 128 Central street.

Dancing.

Prof. Wells offers splendid inducements to all who wish to join his Tuesday and Thursday evening classes, giving them the benefit of the season till June 15th, including several private lessons for $5. New dances brought out every week.

Ninth annual reception and ball (May day), Tuesday evening, May 1, 1894.

EDWARD DUCHARME

Arrested in Boston While He Was Trying to Break a Window.

A man giving his name as Edward Ducharme, 30 years of age, was arrested last evening in the act of breaking the window of Wm. B. Morse, a jeweler. Ducharme stood with his back to the window and smashed the glass with a brick, which he carried in his hand.

He turned to pick the broken pieces of glass from the window frame when he was seized by an officer, who had been watching him.

He made no resistance and said he did the act "out of foolishness."

At the station house he told conflicting stories as to his recent whereabouts, though positively stating that he had been in Boston but a few hours. He claimed to have been in Lowell, Worcester, Marlboro and Cambridge, that he belonged in Lowell, and that he is a nephew of Inspector Laflamme of this city.

An attempt will be made to connect him with the Court street jewelry robbery which occurred recently. He denies having been in the city at the time.

HALO OF GLORY.

Where it was Seen and How it Attracted Attention.

In passing the Associate building on Merrimack street near city hall the attention of every pedestrian is attracted by the radiance of the millinery window of Mrs. W. J. Johnson's store. The reputation of Mrs. Johnson as an artistic milliner and the beauty of her store are too well known to need comment. The large window has a centre piece with a lifelike wax figure showing what the milliner's art does for the countenance. The hat on the figure is in the prevailing style and worth about $20. In the window are hats and bonnets of all descriptions. In the background of the window is a gilded eagle, from which radiate sprays of gold braid which look like a halo of glory. On entering the store, on the left, are the show cases with children's hats and the walls above these are draped with smilax with beautiful effect. On the right of the store for its entire length are large mirrors which reflect the floral designs and various articles of beauty exhibited on the opposite side showing a combination in which all the colors of the rainbow are harmoniously blended. In the rear of the salesroom is the ladies' parlor which is gorgeously furnished. The walls are Florence white with gold carving and mosaic work. The floor is covered by a velvet carpet, while the mirrors, the easy chairs and other articles make it one of the most elegant apartments that could be imagined. It is a place in which ladies like to linger while their hat or bonnet is being trimmed in the latest style. From this room there is another, given to mourning goods, and lastly comes the work room. In every department, in every room, on every counter, in every design on which the eye rests within this beautiful store there is the same mark of an artistic hand of cultivated taste, of the milliner's skill in blending colors and making things lovely and attractive. This store has about 4000 square feet of floor space, and altogether is one of the grandest in the city. No lady of taste should fail to visit it and examine the latest novelties.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED OF BOSTON.

Other Matters of Public Interest—Committee Reports—Weavers' Particulars Bill Gets a Set Back.

BOSTON, March 24.—In the senate the committee on treasury submitted a unanimous report in favor of the bill requiring the registration of physicians.

Ought not to pass on a bill to amend the city charter of Boston so that the mayor of said city might be empowered to appoint all officers and boards and heads of departments which are provided for in the statutes or ordinances.

Ought not to pass was reported on the bill that every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, mercantile, railroad, street railway, canal, steamboat, telegraph and telephone corporation be prevented from paying employes in any other way than by public currency.

An adverse report was submitted on the bill to prevent any person or corporation from enjoining, under penalty, their employes not to affiliate themselves with labor organizations. Ought not to pass on a bill making it unlawful for persons to work more than six days in seven. Similar action was reported on a bill providing that all employes of the commonwealth shall receive $2 a day.

In the house Mr. Coakley offered an order to require the opinion of the justices of the supreme judicial court on the following questions:

1. Is an adjudication that a person is a dipsomaniac under chapter 389 of the acts of 1885 equivalent to a criminal adjudication? If so, is said act unconstitutional by reason of providing for a criminal adjudication without giving a right to a trial by jury?

2. Is the term "habitual drunkard" as used in said act synonymous with the term "dipsomaniac," or is dipsomania a distinct condition from the habit of drunkenness within the meaning of said act?

3. Is the right of appeal provided by section 10 of chapter 414 of the acts of 1889 to be exercised under the provisions of the law as to appeals, in criminal cases, from the judgment of trial justices, police, district and municipal courts?

4. Do sections 10 and 18 of said chapter 414 grant or deny the appellant the right of being admitted to bail? If they deny the right, is not so much of said act as involves a denial of such right unconstitutional?

The order was laid over to Monday.

J. E. Hayes, Mr. Wentworth and Mr. Kneil announced that they dissent from the adverse report of the committee on judiciary on the bill of Mr. Bliss of West Springfield to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service. This bill gives a presumption of due care on the part of the employes, instead of, as now, compelling him to prove due care.

The joint special committee on the unemployed reported in part as follows:

The petition presented on Feb. 20, 1894, requests that the general court "formulate and adopt such immediate plans of public work as will fully relieve the present distress."

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Ought not to pass on two bills requiring specifications of work to be supplied to weavers.

Ought not to pass on bill to prohibit railroad companies from changing time tables without permission of the railroad commissioners.

Habeas Corpus Writ Denied.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Justice O'Brien has denied the second application for a writ of habeas corpus for John Y. McKane, who is now in Sing Sing.

Lace Plant to Be Sold.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., March 24.—The entire plant of the American Lace Manufacturing company of this place will be sold at receivers' sale on April 9.

Oswego Charter Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, March 24.—Governor Flower yesterday vetoed the Oswego charter bill. He said that the bill is a step backward in the science of government.

Signs of Prosperity.

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 24.—Phillips & Kunhardt gave notice to the employes of their mill yesterday that on April 2 work will be begun on goods, for which orders are now on hand, and agree to run until July 1. They further announce that the wages which were in effect before the reduction was made on Jan. 22 will be restored. This reduction was about 20 per cent. Brown & Ackroyd, dress goods manufacturers, have announced an increase of 5 and 10 per cent in wages. A portion took effect last Monday, and the remainder will go into effect next Monday.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.:

(a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading Dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He makes an antiseptic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Benjamin F. Stone has secured a reissue of his pension.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The High School battalion has been unsuccessful in its attempt to get the armory drill shed for drills. It now wants to use Huntington hall.

The dramatic club of the Young Men's Institute will play "Forced to the War" at the Opera house, April 18th. It promises to be a most successful affair.

O. B. Ramlett, treasurer of the Highland club, has sent to W. L. Floyd, treasurer of the church league a check for $150, the contribution of the club from the recent anniversary ball.

The Crescent athletic club held an informal social at their club house on Livingstone avenue, last evening. The first anniversary of the club will be observed by a banquet in about one month.

Don't fail to notice that $1.50 will buy one of the best fountain pens on the market. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Lawler, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

If you have a parlor you wish papered artistically, or in fact any room in your house we would be pleased to show you the many new patterns we have for spring work. Our goods are all from the best manufacturers, and are second to none in style and quality. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

Capt. G. D. Kimball of D Co., Cadets, has made the following appointments: Sergt. W. H. Bean to be first sergeant, Sergt. A. Y. Rodger, second sergeant; Sergt. A. L. Grant, third; Corporal Edward Hand, fourth; Corporal R.N. Mackay, fifth; Corporals Wm. Kelley, H. E. Noyes, Fred Cole and Wm. E. Foster.

The Mule Spinners' union elected the following officers at the semi-annual meeting last evening: President, Michael Duggan; vice president, John McDonald; second vice president, Fred Joyal; recording secretary; John Coppinger; financial secretary, Michael Logan; treasurer, George O'Brien; one auditor, Edward McCann. Delegates to national convention—Messrs. John Danahy, James Donnelly, James McCann.

Holy Saturday.

Services were held in all the Catholic churches this morning at which the Easter water was blessed. Confessions will be heard this afternoon and evening.

Catholic Union.

The members of the board of government of the Catholic Union are requested to meet at 2.30 p. m., tomorrow at Mechanics hall. Business of importance is to come up.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Nellie Minkin was sent to jail for three months.

Jeremiah Murphy was found guilty of being a common drunkard and was sentenced to jail for six months.

John Totten who found guilty of indecent exposure, yesterday, was sentenced to jail for two months.

Trouble Enough on His Hands.

DENVER, March 24.—When the attention of Governor Waite was called to the report that L. Houseman had gone to Cripple Creek to ascertain whether assurances can be given of no interference by the authorities if Corbett and Jackson decide to fight there, he said: "My advice is not to make any arrangements for an international fight in this state; we have enough fight on our hands at present."

Employes' Schedule Not Accepted.

OMAHA, March 24.—The last move in the joint conference of the Union Pacific was made yesterday, when the firemen submitted their schedule to Mr. Clark and were informed in return that it was not acceptable. There is a possibility that the engineers may be called to confer with Mr. Clark again, and everything will remain in statu quo until the arrival of Judge Caldwell next week.

The Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—According to the anti-option bill the termination of a contract is to have affixed thereto a 2-cent internal revenue stamp. The special tax on dealers in options and futures is fixed at $12, instead of $24 as originally proposed, and the penal bond required to be furnished is fixed at $8000 instead of $10,000.

Crew Were Rescued.

BOSTON, March 24.—The steamship Lake Ontario, which arrived at this port yesterday, brought in the captain and crew of the fishing schooner Mabel Wolford of Gloucester, which vessel the Ontario run down on Thursday, in a dense fog, while the schooner was fishing on La Have bank.

Maine Factory Closed.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 24.—The pants factory operated by the Maine Manufacturing company, employing from 200 to 500 hands, shut down for the season yesterday. It will not reopen until Sept. 1 at least. Manager Martin states that the cause is tariff uncertainty.

Prouty & Co.'s Property Attached.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The sheriff received an attachment yesterday for $27,866 against property in this state of Prouty & Co., wholesale shoe dealers of Boston, who failed a few days ago in favor of Pfister, Vogel & Co.

Five Killed by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The Acme dynamite works near Verona blew up yesterday, killing five people. Houses and other buildings two miles south and at Johnston station, a short distance east, were wrecked.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound,

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
AGENTS FOR
THE ABBOT - DOWNING COMPANY,
Manufacturers of the
Celebrated - Concord - Wagons.
Driving, Light and Heavy Express Wagons, Team Wagons, Heavy Trucks of all kinds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL

IS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Veto of the Bill Strongly Urged Upon Him—Southern Sentiment Swinging Into Line With That of the East.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Probably because it was cabinet day and therefore difficult to get the ear of the president, there were few congressmen at the White House yesterday.

But they have in no degree been relieved of anxiety as to the fate of the seigniorage bill. The situation at the White House presents one strong feature of novelty in the fact that it appears to be the scene of a bloodless battle just now between the congressmen on the one hand, the large majority of whom are urging the signing of the seigniorage bill, and the great commercial interests of the country on the other, for 29 out of every 30 of the communications coming from them pray for the veto of the bill.

These communications by mail and wire are not, as might be supposed, altogether of eastern origin. For instance, there were appeals for a veto from Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco and Salem, Or. Virginia has also joined the line, as was made evident by protests against the bill from the cotton factories of Norfolk and the transportation interests there.

Thoughtfully Considered by Cleveland.

A very thoughtful presentation of objections to the bill coming from Richmond has made some impression upon the president. Of course it is manifestly impossible for the president to read himself in detail all of these communications, but they are carefully examined by Mr. Thurber, and any new point or suggestion on either side of the case is brought to the president's attention.

He has up to and including next Thursday to make up his mind what to do with the bill, and there are indications that he proposes to use most of this time in thoughtful consideration of the matter. It is certain that he has committed himself to no man, as respects his action on the bill.

It is noticeable that some communications received urging a veto concede that owing to the slow formation of popular opinion the result may be a temporary party loss at the polls, but they insist that in the end the sound and conservative course they approve will surely be rewarded by popular support.

This view is strongly expressed in the communications from the south, which in cases adjure the president to follow the line of conduct pursued by him in making the tariff issue.

The comparatively few appeals for the signature of the bill as a rule are based on the plea that it will do no harm, and is absolutely demanded to ensure party unity and the control of the house of representatives.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.

Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 60 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are hand made, all perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's
M.C.A.
10C. CIGARS
LEAD ALL OTHERS.
Everybody Should Try The
"108"
Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Bill In Equity Filed Against Bostonians.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—A bill in equity has been filed against Messrs. Barnabee, Karl & McDonald, proprietors of "The Bostonians," an opera company, now playing in this city, asking that they be restrained from producing the opera "Ogallalla."

Wholesale Arrests of Abortionists.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A large crowd of abortionists who have been doing a thriving business in this city, were arrested last night. The arrests were made on warrants obtained by the Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law.

Hoey and Thompson Victors.

CENTERVILLE, N. J., March 24.—The shooting match at live pigeons, 30 yards' rise and 21 yards' boundary, at Bergen Point yesterday, resulted in a victory for Hoey and Thompson. Their opponents were Work and Macalester.

Mello Chosen Chief.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Herald's Montevideo special dispatch says the provisional government of the revolutionary party has been reorganized. Admiral Mello has been chosen chief of the provisional government.

New York's Quarantine System Praised

NEW YORK, March 24.—Health Officer Jenkins has received an award on his World's fair exhibition of the quarantine system of New York "for evidence of efficiency and good equipment."

A Wise Young Man

Dresses with good taste. That means that his attire fits perfectly and is made in correct style. What's sold by Chalifoux must fit or no sale. Every garment sold by us must be perfectly satisfactory as guaranteed.

No Back Numbers

Back numbers, figuratively speaking, are out of date. No last year styles. Our stock contains nothing but 1894 styles in suits of every variety of material for business and dress. We suit the season and our customers every time. Our suits are tailor-made, hand finished, look dressy and are made of the best materials for the season, such as cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays and Hair-Line Cassimeres. The logic of figures proves our prices to be cheapness itself. Here they are:

Black, Blue or Fancy Cheviot Men's All-Wool Suits, $8.

Unfinished Worsteds in Blue and Black at $10 and $12.

Extra Fine Cassimeres and Cheviots at $13 and $15.

Save time and trouble; make your selection at

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

Canned Squash, Peaches, Quince,
2 Cans for 25c.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 655.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One," and P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

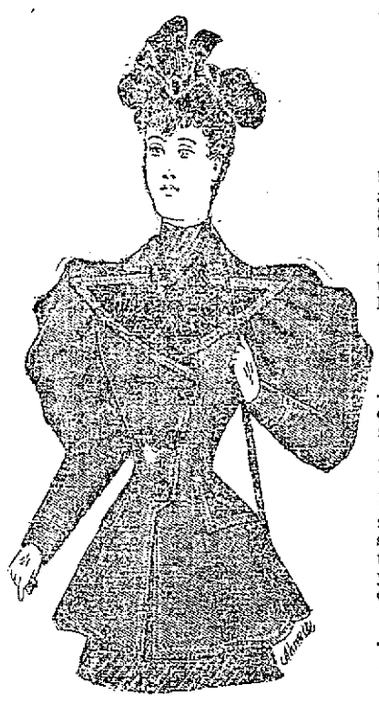
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

WHEEL THE BABY OUT.

How many parents know that they should follow this advice, but how many mothers neglect it till too late.

We have just received a handsome line of WAKEFIELD CARRIAGES, also the BRATTLEBORO CARRIAGES; both manufacturers are first class and we solicit your inspection. A morning ride is better for the baby than the Doctor's medicine.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.



The Latest Fad.

"In the spring the maiden's fancy
Lightly turns to coats and capes."
N. O. T. TENNYSON.

And especially the spring, for never before wear coats and capes so pretty and artistic. And then the new fad, trimming them with Moire Silk, with a touch of lace on the capes.

We've just got a beautiful line of these garments from the best New York tailors; but they'll not linger with us long.

AT OUR LOW FIGURES.

And don't forget our home-made suits—all the style of New York suits, but our own make, and so offered at wholesale prices.

A fine heavy storm serge in Navy and Black, with latest style double breasted jacket and full circular skirt without seams, for $5.50. Others ask $10 for this suit. $8 suits for $3.75; fine flannel skirts $1.50. Or if you want anything to order our Custom Department will fit you and suit you perfectly. Every kind of machine embroidery done to order.

THE BEAVER CLOAK COMP'Y,
51 MERRIMACK STREET.

WALSH'S
UNION MARKET.
MIDDLESEX STREET, FOOT OF SOUTH.
BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, BUTTER AND POULTRY
Were never so Cheap as at Present. COME TODAY and see for yourself
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex St

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—AT—
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.

Silk Ties.

36 doz. Plaid Windsor and Hemstitched Broad end Silk Ties, 25c., worth 39c

50 dozen Plain and Checked All Silk Ties, worth 25c., now 12½c.

25 dozen Plain Silk Ties, 5c. each; just half price.

Kid Gloves.

Our selected Foster Patent Kid Gloves at 75c. are what other stores are selling at $1.00. Look at our Goods and and be your own judge.

Shirt Waists

For everybody; all sizes. Don't pay 49c. for your Shirt Waists when you can get the same here for 25c., only 25c.

$1 Sateen, Percale, Chambray and White Shirt Waists, only 49c. each.

Our line of Trimming Laces are the talk of the city for variety, Handsome patterns and Low Prices. Trimming Braids at wholesale prices.

50 doz. Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses, regular 39c. Goods, 25c. each.

As usual, our line of Hosiery is immense; prices lower than the lowest.

We are brimful of bargains at present. It is money in your pocket every time you trade at

YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry	Jelly	35c.	pai
5lb.	"	Strawberry	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple	"	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam		50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.
FARLEY'S .: CASH .: GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Evgs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

P. H. HEELON,
247 and 249 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to
Curfew 10c. Cigar.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

SUN RISES..... 5 40 | MOON RISES.. 9 48 PM
SUN SETS..... 6 11 | FULL SEA (.. 1 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..12 31 | (.. 1 30 PM

Forecast for New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut: Fair; slightly cooler; northwest winds.

For Maine: Fair; west winds.

Signals are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Boston to Eastport.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Mrs. May Burns has been granted a pension.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Miss Eva G. Simpson is visiting her sister at Southboro.

Lithia water sold by the glass at Ellingwood & Co.'s opposite post office.

You do not want to miss reading Cook, Taylor & Co.'s ad. today. It is full of Easter news.

Mrs. S. C. Shirley entertained the Dirigo whist club at her home, corner of Gates and Sheldon street.

Mrs. Charles H. Richardson of this city is visiting her son Rev. Herbert Richardson of Hamilton N. Y.

At the regular weekly meeting of Pride of Lowell lodge in Bay State hall last evening a fine entertainment was enjoyed.

Lowell lodge of Elks will hold an election of officers next week. There is a large number of candidates for four principal offices.

A young truant named James Quinn, who was arrested by Truant Officer Lang, Thursday, has been bailed and promises to do better in the future.

Mrs. D. Crowley extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Lowell to attend her opening of spring millinery, Thursday and Friday, March 29 and 30. Parlors 1 and 2 Pollard building Palmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hall, entertained a number of friends at a whist party, Thursday evening. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Harris Pearson, Mrs. Leroy Hall, Mrs. J. B. Sawtell and Mr. H. F. Barnes.

Rev. Fr. Gilday of St. Michael's church preached a powerful sermon on the crucifixion at St. Patrick's church. The congregation was the largest of the Lenten season and hundreds were unable to obtain seats.

The Chrysanthemum whist club met with Mrs. Samuel Muzzey at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walton on Branch street, Thursday evening. Mrs. W. J. Rollins, Miss Harding, Mr. Frank Sloane and Mr. W. F. Lane won the prizes.

It is probable that the street committee will report favorably on the petition for a new bridge at the head of Moody street. It is claimed that a bridge at this point of the river will be of greater benefit than the one that the county commissioners have been petitioned to construct.

For Easter.

Have just received a new line of spring patterns in mouldings and will guarantee to frame pictures in first class shape lower than any one else. Mr. J. H. Martin is with us. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

Dancing.

Prof. Wells offers splendid inducements to all who wish to join his Tuesday and Thursday evening classes, giving them the benefit of the season till June 15th, including several private lessons for $5. New dances brought out every week.

Ninth annual reception and ball (May day), Tuesday evening, May 1, 1894.

EDWARD DUCHARME

Arrested in Boston While He Was Trying to Break a Window.

A man giving his name as Edward Ducharme, 30 years of age, was arrested last evening in the act of breaking the window of Wm. B. Morse, a jeweler. Ducharme stood with his back to the window and smashed the glass with a brick, which he carried in his hand.

He turned to pick the broken pieces of glass from the window frame when he was seized by an officer, who had been watching him.

He made no resistance and said he did the act "out of foolishness."

At the station house he told conflicting stories as to his recent whereabouts, though positively stating that he had been in Boston but a few hours. He claimed to have been in Lowell, Worcester, Marlboro and Cambridge, that he belonged in Lowell, and that he is a nephew of Inspector Laflamme of this city.

An attempt will be made to connect him with the Court street jewelry robbery which occurred recently. He denies having been in the city at the time.

HALO OF GLORY.

Where it was Seen and How it Attracted Attention.

In passing the Associate building on Merrimack street near city hall the attention of every pedestrian is attracted by the radiance of the millinery window of Mrs. W. J. Johnson's store. The reputation of Mrs. Johnson as an artistic milliner and the beauty of her store are too well known to need comment. The large window has a centre piece with a lifelike wax figure showing what the milliner's art does for the countenance. The hat on the figure is in the prevailing style and worth about $20. In the window are hats and bonnets of all descriptions. In the background of the window is a gilded eagle, from which radiate sprays of gold braid which look like a halo of glory. On entering the store, on the left, are the show cases with children's hats and the walls above these are draped with smilax with beautiful effect. On the right of the store for its entire length are large mirrors which reflect the floral designs and various articles of beauty exhibited on the opposite side showing a combination in which all the colors of the rainbow are harmoniously blended. In the rear of the salesroom is the ladies' parlor which is gorgeously furnished. The walls are Florence white with gold carving and mosaic work. The floor is covered by a velvet carpet, while the mirrors, the easy chairs and other articles make it one of the most elegant apartments that could be imagined. It is a place in which ladies like to linger while their hat or bonnet is being trimmed in the latest style. From this room there is another, given to mourning goods, and lastly comes the work room. In every department, in every room, on every counter, in every design on which the eye rests within this beautiful store there is the same mark of an artistic hand of cultivated taste, of the milliner's skill in blending colors and making things lovely and attractive. This store has about 4000 square feet of floor space, and altogether is one of the grandest in the city. No lady of taste should fail to visit it and examine the latest novelties.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED OF BOSTON.

Other Matters of Public Interest—Committee Reports—Weavers' Particulars Bill Gets a Set Back.

BOSTON, March 24.—In the senate the committee on treasury submitted a unanimous report in favor of the bill requiring the registration of physicians.

Ought not to pass on a bill to amend the city charter of Boston so that the mayor of said city might be empowered to appoint all officers and boards and heads of departments which are provided for in the statutes or ordinances.

Ought not to pass was reported on the bill that every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, mercantile, railroad, street railway, canal, steamboat, telegraph and telephone corporation be prevented from paying employes in any other way than by public currency.

An adverse report was submitted on the bill to prevent any person or corporation from enjoining, under penalty, their employes not to affiliate themselves with labor organizations. Ought not to pass on a bill making it unlawful for persons to work more than six days in seven. Similar action was reported on a bill providing that all employes of the commonwealth shall receive $2 a day.

In the house Mr. Conkley offered an order to require the opinion of the justices of the supreme judicial court on the following questions:

1. Is an adjudication that a person is a dipsomaniac under chapter 369 of the acts of 1885 equivalent to a criminal adjudication? If so, is said act unconstitutional by reason of providing for a criminal adjudication without giving a right to a trial by jury?

2. Is the term "habitual drunkard" as used in said act synonymous with the term "dipsomaniac," or is dipsomania a distinct condition from the habit of drunkenness within the meaning of said act?

3. Is the right of appeal provided by section 10 of chapter 414 of the acts of 1889 to be exercised under the provisions of the law as to appeals, in criminal cases, from the judgment of trial justices, police, district and municipal courts?

4. Do sections 10 and 18 of said chapter 414 grant or deny the appellant the right of being admitted to bail? If they deny the right, is not so much of said act as involves a denial of such right unconstitutional?

The order was laid over to Monday.

J. E. Hayes, Mr. Wentworth and Mr. Knell announced that they dissent from the adverse report of the committee on judiciary on the bill of Mr. Bliss of West Springfield to define the liability of railroad companies to make compensation for injuries suffered by employes in their service. This bill gives a presumption of due care on the part of the employes, instead of, as now, compelling him to prove due care.

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The bills provide for the construction of parks and boulevards and an appropriation of $500,000; the act for appointing a commision provides that the board shall consist of three persons whose term of office shall expire the second Wednesday of March, 1896. The members of the board shall receive such compensation and incur such expenses for carrying out the provisions of the act as the governor and council shall approve, provided that the whole amount expended shall not exceed $15,000.

Ought not to pass on two bills requiring specifications of work to be supplied to weavers.

Ought not to pass on bill to prohibit railroad companies from changing time tables without permission of the railroad commissioners.

Habeas Corpus Writ Denied.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Justice O'Brien has denied the second application for a writ of habeas corpus for John Y. McKane, who is now in Sing Sing.

Lace Plant to Be Sold.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., March 24.—The entire plant of the American Lace Manufacturing company of this place will be sold at receivers' sale on April 9.

Oswego Charter Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, March 24.—Governor Flower yesterday vetoed the Oswego charter bill. He said that the bill is a step backward in the science of government.

Signs of Prosperity.

LAWRENCE, Mass., March 24.—Phillips & Kunhardt gave notice to the employes of their mill yesterday that on April 2 work will be begun on goods, for which orders are now on hand, and agree to run until July 1. They further announce that the wages which were in effect before the reduction was made on Jan. 22 will be restored. This reduction was about 20 per cent. Brown & Ackroyd, dress goods manufacturers, have announced an increase of 5 and 10 per cent in wages. A portion took effect last Monday, and the remainder will go into effect next Monday.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

VARA, E. W.:

(a.) Name a good lotion for the complexion? (b.) Give a cure for pimples and face eruptions. *Ans.*—(a.) Do not endanger your complexion by any lotions. Most of those upon the market do more harm than good. Consult some leading dermatologist who has made a study of skin diseases and it will be cheaper, better and safer. (b.) Use antiseptic soaps.—*New York Sun.*

John H. Woodbury, 125 West 42d Street, New York, is the leading Dermatologist of the world. Consultation free. He uses an anti-septic soap which besides being an excellent toilet soap has medicinal properties which will cure face eruptions. Send 10c. for a sample cake and get illustrated book upon skin diseases free.—*Editor.*

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Take advantage of $1 gas for cooking and heating.

Benjamin F. Stone has secured a reissue of his pension.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The High School battalion has been unsuccessful in its attempt to get the armory drill shed for drills. It now wants to use Huntington hall.

The dramatic club of the Young Men's Institute will play "Forced to the War" at the Opera house, April 18th. It promises to be a most successful affair.

O. B. Raulett, treasurer of the Highland club, has sent to W. L. Floyd, treasurer of the church league a check for $150, the contribution of the club from the recent anniversary ball.

The Crescent athletic club held an informal social at their club house on Livingstone avenue, last evening. The first anniversary of the club will be observed by a banquet in about one month.

Don't fail to notice that $1.50 will buy one of the best fountain pens on the market. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Lawler, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 16 John streets.

If you have a parlor you wish papered artistically, or in fact any room in your house we would be pleased to show you the many new patterns we have for spring work. Our goods are all from the best manufacturers, and are second to none in style and quality. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

Capt. G. D. Kimball of D Co., Cadets, has made the following appointments: Sergt. W. H. Bean to be first sergeant, Sergt. A. Y. Rodger, second sergeant; Sergt. A. L. Grant, third; Corporal Edward Hand, fourth; Corporal R. N. Mackay, fifth; Corporals Wm. Kelley, H. E. Noyes, Fred Cole and Wm. E. Foster.

The Mule Spinners' union elected the following officers at the semi-annual meeting last evening: President, Michael Dugan; vice president, John McDonald; second vice president, Fred Joyal; recording secretary, John Coppinger; financial secretary, Michael Logan; treasurer, George O'Brien; one auditor, Edward McCann. Delegates to national convention—Messrs. John Dunphy, James Donnelly, James McCann.

Holy Saturday.

Services were held in all the Catholic churches this morning at which the Easter water was blessed. Confessions will be heard this afternoon and evening.

Catholic Union.

The members of the board of government of the Catholic Union are requested to meet at 2.30 p. m., tomorrow at Mechanics hall. Business of importance is to come up.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Four drunks.

Nellie Minkin was sent to jail for three months.

Jeremiah Murphy was found guilty of being a common drunkard and was sentenced to jail for six months.

John Totten who found guilty of indecent exposure, yesterday, was sentenced to jail for two months.

Trouble Enough on His Hands.

DENVER, March 24.—When the attention of Governor Waite was called to the report that L. Houseman had gone to Cripple Creek to ascertain whether assurances can be given of no interference by the authorities if Corbett and Jackson decide to fight there, he said: "My advice is not to make any arrangements for an international fight in this state; we have enough fight on our hands at present."

Employes' Schedule Not Accepted.

OMAHA, March 24.—The last move in the joint conference of the Union Pacific was made yesterday, when the firemen submitted their schedule to Mr. Clark and were informed in return that it was not acceptable. There is a possibility that the engineers may be called to confer with Mr. Clark again, and everything will remain in statu quo until the arrival of Judge Caldwell next week.

The Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—According to the anti-option bill the termination of a contract is to have affixed thereto a 2-cent internal revenue stamp. The special tax on dealers in options and futures is fixed at $12, instead of $24 as originally proposed, and the penal bond required to be furnished is fixed at $8000 instead of $10,000.

Crew Were Rescued.

BOSTON, March 24.—The steamship Lake Ontario, which arrived at this port yesterday, brought in the captain and crew of the fishing schooner Mabel Wolford of Gloucester, which vessel the Ontario run down on Thursday, in a dense fog, while the schooner was fishing on La Have bank.

Maine Factory Closed.

ROCKLAND, Me., March 24.—The pants factory operated by the Maine Manufacturing company, employing from 200 to 500 hands, shut down for the season yesterday. It will not reopen until Sept. 1 at least. Manager Martin states that the cause is tariff uncertainty.

Prouty & Co.'s Property Attached.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The sheriff received an attachment yesterday for $27,866 against property in this state of Prouty & Co., wholesale shoe dealers of Boston, who failed a few days ago in favor of Pfister, Vogel & Co.

Five Killed by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The Acme dynamite works near Verona blew up yesterday, killing five people. Houses and other buildings two miles south and at Johnston station, a short distance east, were wrecked.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 63 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Ten Can With One Pound,

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. D. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-3.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
AGENTS FOR
THE ABBOT - DOWNING COMPANY,
Manufacturers of the
Celebrated - Concord - Wagons.
Driving, Light and Heavy Express Wagons, Team Wagons, Heavy Trucks of all kinds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SEIGNIORAGE BILL

IS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Veto of the Bill Strongly Urged Upon Him—Southern Sentiment Swinging Into Line With That of the East.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Probably because it was cabinet day and therefore difficult to get the ear of the president, there were few congressmen at the White House yesterday.

But they have in no degree been relieved of anxiety as to the fate of the seigniorage bill. The situation at the White House presents one strong feature of novelty in the fact that it appears to be the scene of a bloodless battle just now between the congressmen on the one hand, the large majority of whom are urging the signing of the seigniorage bill, and the great commercial interests of the country on the other, for 29 out of every 30 of the communications coming from them pray for the veto of the bill.

These communications by mail and wire are not, as might be supposed, altogether of eastern origin. For instance, there were appeals for a veto from Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco and Salem, Or. Virginia has also joined the line, as was made evident by protests against the bill from the cotton factories of Norfolk and the transportation interests there.

Thoughtfully Considered by Cleveland.

A very thoughtful presentation of objections to the bill coming from Richmond has made some impression upon the president. Of course it is manifestly impossible for the president to read himself in detail all of these communications, but they are carefully examined by Mr. Thurber, and any new point or suggestion on either side of the case is brought to the president's attention.

He has up to and including next Thursday to make up his mind what to do with the bill, and there are indications that he proposes to use most of this time in thoughtful consideration of the matter. It is certain that he has committed himself to no man, as respects his action on the bill.

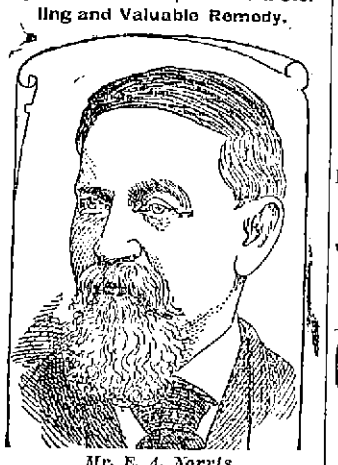
It is noticeable that some communications received urging a veto concede that owing to the slow formation of popular opinion the result may be a temporary party loss at the polls, but they insist that in the end the sound and conservative course they approve will surely be rewarded by popular support.

This view is strongly expressed in the communications from the south, which in cases adjure the president to follow the line of conduct pursued by him in making the tariff issue.

The comparatively few appeals for the signature of the bill as a rule are based on the plea that it will do no harm, and is absolutely demanded to ensure party unity and the control of the house of representatives.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.



Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 50 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's
M.C.A.
10C. CIGARS
LEAD ALL OTHERS.
Everybody Should Try The
"108"
Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

Bill in Equity Filed Against Bostonians.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—A bill in equity has been filed against Messrs. Barnabee, Karl & McDonald, proprietors of "The Bostonians," an opera company, now playing in this city, asking that they be restrained from producing the opera "Ogallallas."

Wholesale Arrests of Abortionists.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A large crowd of abortionists who have been doing a thriving business in this city, were arrested last night. The arrests were made on warrants obtained by the Society for the Enforcement of the Criminal Law.

Hoey and Thompson Victors.

CENTERVILLE, N. J., March 24.—The shooting match at live pigeons, 30 yards' rise and 21 yards' boundary, at Bergen Point yesterday, resulted in a victory for Hoey and Thompson. Their opponents were Work and Macalester.

Mello Chosen Chief.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The Herald's Montevideo special dispatch says the provisional government of the revolutionary party has been reorganized. Admiral Mello has been chosen chief of the provisional government.

New York's Quarantine System Praised

NEW YORK, March 24.—Health Officer Jenkins has received an award on his World's fair exhibition of the quarantine system of New York "for evidence of efficiency and good equipment."

A Wise Young Man

Dresses with good taste. That means that his attire fits perfectly and is made in correct style. What's sold by Chalifoux must fit or no sale. Every garment sold by us must be perfectly satisfactory as guaranteed.

No Back Numbers

Back numbers, figuratively speaking, are out of date. No last year styles. Our stock contains nothing but 1894 styles in suits of every variety of material for business and dress. We suit the season and our customers every time. Our suits are tailor-made, hand finished, look dressy and are made of the best materials for the season, such as cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays and Hair-Line Cassimeres. The logic of figures proves our prices to be cheapness itself. Here they are:

Black, Blue or Fancy Cheviot Men's All-Wool Suits, $8.

Unfinished Worsteds in Blue and Black at $10 and $12.

Extra Fine Cassimeres and Cheviots at $13 and $15.

Save time and trouble; make your selection at

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Canned Squash, Peaches, Quince,
2 Cans for 25c.
THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.
100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.
No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.
Wm. Kittredge Co.
Office: 38 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

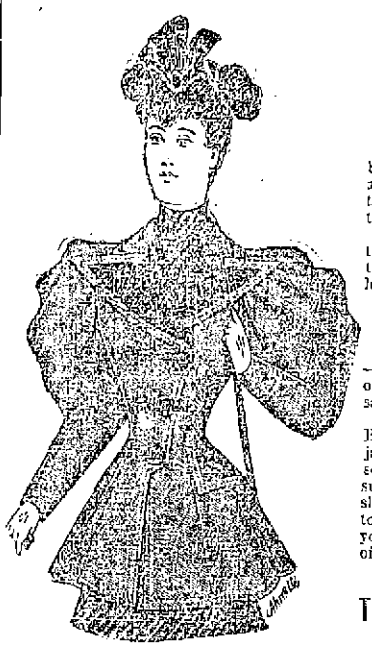
Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One," and P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvas Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

WHEEL THE BABY OUT.

How many parents know that they should follow this advice, but how many mothers neglect it till too late. We have just received a handsome line of WAKEFIELD CARRIAGES, also the BRATTLEBORO CARRIAGE; both manufacturers are first class and we solicit your inspection. A morning ride is better for the baby than the Doctor's medicine.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.



The Latest Fad.

"In the spring the maiden's fancy
Lightly turns to coats and capes."
N. O. T. TENNYSON.

And especially the spring, for never before wear coats and capes so pretty and artistic. And then the new fad, trimming them with Moire Silk, with a touch of lace on the capes.

We've just got a beautiful line of these garments from the best New York tailors; but they'll not linger with us long.

AT OUR LOW FIGURES.

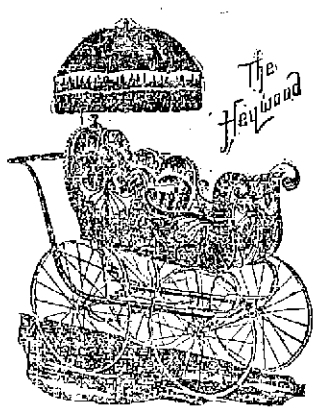
And don't forget our home-made suits—all the style of New York suits, but our own make, and so offered at wholesale prices.

A fine heavy storm serge in Navy and Black, with latest style double breasted jacket and full circular skirt without seams, for $5.50. Others ask $10 for this suit. $8 suits for $3.75; fine flannel skirts $1.50. Or if you want anything to order our Custom Department will fit you and suit you perfectly. Every kind of machine embroidery done to order.

THE BEAVER CLOAK COMP'Y,
51 MERRIMACK STREET.

WALSH'S
UNION MARKET.
MIDDLESEX STREET, FOOT OF SOUTH.
BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, BUTTER AND POULTRY
Were never so Cheap as at Present. COME TODAY and see for yourself
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex St

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.



We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
-AT-
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.

Silk Ties.
36 doz. Plaid Windsor and Hemstitched Broad end Silk Ties, 25c., worth 39c
50 dozen Plain and Checked All Silk Ties, worth 25c., now 12½c.
25 dozen Plain Silk Ties, 5c. each; just half price.

Kid Gloves.
Our selected Foster Patent Kid Gloves at 75c. are what other stores are selling at $1.00. Look at our Goods and and be your own judge.

Shirt Waists
For everybody; all sizes Don't pay 49c. for your Shirt Waists when you can get the same here for 25c., only 25c.
81 Sateen, Percale, Chambray and White Shirt Waists, only 49c. each.
Our line of Trimming Laces are the talk of the city for variety, Handsome patterns and Low Prices. Trimming Braids at wholesale prices.
50 doz. Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses, regular 39c. Goods, 25c. each.
As usual, our line of Hosiery is immense; prices lower than the lowest.
We are brimful of bargains at present. It is money in your pocket every time you trade at
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

Low Prices

5lb.	pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pal
5lb.	"	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb.	"	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.
Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.
FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27.
BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lauren or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught to advanced dancers, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

P. H. HEELON,
247 and 249 Gorham St,
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to
Curfew 10c. Cigar.